

Whisper

The Dear Hunter

There's shadows on the walls
Of moments far too troubling to recall
All the settings and the scenes that signal suffering impassioned pleas
That ended in a whisper

And all the lessons learned
Were they worth the ash from all the bridges burned
Standing stomping in the damage and the ruins of a slip of tongue with tragic consequences

I think that we've all made our gravest mistakes
On the greatest intentions that we're too stubborn to let go
With this little time before I go,
I'll open up my mouth and scream it out to cast my voice into the crowd

Now that you're alone
Is it really so impossible to know
All the actions and reactions
Pinned against each other
Never really end just how you wanted

But I think that we've all made our gravest mistakes
On the greatest intentions that we're too stubborn to let go
With this little time before I go
I'll open up my mouth and scream it out to cast my voice into the crowd

I know that all of this will come and go
So open up your mouths and scream it out to cast your voice into the crowd.

(Don't let the world beat you down)
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