I can never tell you
I can't speak the truth
From my window I see darkness
From my past my youth

Alone I'm alone again
Here in my room
More tears are shed for yesterday
For you

Tell me tell me tell me
The screaming children cry
Like flowers in the water
Without it they would die

Listen to me, hear my words
Can you hear me,
The voices in the garden calling
For you

I'm alone
Alone again
The screaming children calling
Like angels voices, crying

Can you hear me

Whispering voices echo nothing
They wish to speak to you
Nothing but sweet nothing
Spoken if only they'd speak the truth
Spoken if only they'd speak the truth