

## Little Voice

Vixen

Fumblin' for a sign, searchin' for ways to find  
Answers that slip from me, visibility  
Wish that I could see

Somewhere inside my head, something that someone said  
Whispers of mystery - my intuition speaks to me  
I listen carefully  
I hear a little voice  
I hear a little voice

Huntin' for evidence, matter of self defense  
Lookin' for clues and then it all becomes clear  
I just need to hear

Asking your whereabouts, figuring it all out  
Why am I wondering - why do I question myself?  
Because there's no one else (there's someone else)

I hear a little voice  
Callin' to me, callin' out  
Cryin' out my name

Tells me everything  
I refuse to see  
Love may be blind but  
it hears so clearly

I hear a little voice  
It always sounds the same  
Callin' to me, callin' out  
Cryin' out my name