Almost a Whisper

The sound of holding on - almost a whisper The sigh of broken hearts - a quiet cry The rain upon your face Brings gravity and grace And softly you begin to breath again

I don't have all the answers to your sad prayers But if I could I'd give you angel's wings To go where hope is found With strength to reach beyond And carries like a song upon the wind

Please don't give up Please don't you give up Cuz I believe Yes, I believe I still believe... in us

The sound of holding on - almost a whisper The sigh of broken hearts - a quiet cry The rain upon your face Brings gravity and grace And softly you begin to breath again