

# Lacey Sturm, Are You Listening

Winter in the next room  
Choruses of children  
Promises in full bloom  
Stitching up the windows  
Losing consciousness  
Pouring out the fragrance

Of vulgar prayers  
Oh my God, please help me

You will feel it all  
When you start to see  
In the darkest night  
The deep calls out to deep  
This is what I fought for  
This is what we bled for  
A song that we will sing  
When stars grow dim  
Are you listening  
Are you listening

Oh, oh, oh are you listening  
Oh, oh, oh are you listening

Cinnamon mixed with  
Longing for a other life  
Is heaven far away  
We don't wanna jump but  
We don't want to stay here  
If only we could just be

Caught away  
Oh my God, please help me

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When you start to see  
In the darkest night  
The deep calls out to deep  
This is what I fought for  
This is what we bled for  
A song that we will sing  
When stars grow dim  
Are you listening  
Are you listening

Oh, oh, oh are you listening  
Oh, oh, oh are you listening

Are you gonna let it all go fall away  
Far away, all the way  
And burn up with the dust  
Don't try to keep, try to fix  
Try to mix, try to save  
What's long gone, past and lost  
Just let it all go fall away  
Far away, all the way  
And burn up with the dust  
Don't try to keep, try to fix  
Try to mix, try to save  
What's long gone, past and lost

You will feel it all  
When you start to see  
In the darkest night

The deep calls out to deep  
This is what I fought for  
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A song that we will sing  
When stars grow dim  
Are you listening  
Are you listening

Oh, oh, oh are you listening  
Oh, oh, oh are you listening  
Oh, oh, oh are you listening  
Oh, oh, oh are you listening