

# Shane Wirkes, House Practice

Whisper softly, see me hiding.  
Would you seek me again?  
Asked you kindly, sleep won't find me  
I'm alone once again

And I told you I wasn't here  
But in the middle of the night you'd appear  
With a hole in your head  
And I told you I wasn't here  
But in the middle of the night you'd appear  
With a hole in your head saying  
How could this be?

You were drowning, tried to warn me  
With your last breath of air  
When I look into the mirror  
My face will not appear

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I told you I wasn't here  
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How could this be?

And I told you I wasn't here  
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With a hole in your head saying  
How could you let this happen?