## Whisper

## **The Dear Hunter**

There's shadows on the walls Of moments far too troubling to recall All the settings and the scenes that signal suffering impassion ed pleas That ended in a whisper

And all the lessons learned Were they worth the ash from all the bridges burned Standing stomping in the damage and the ruins of a slip of tong ue with tragic consequences

I think that we've all made our gravest mistakes On the greatest intentions that we're too stubborn to let go With this little time before I go, I'll open up my mouth and scream it out to cast my voice into t he crowd

Now that you're alone Is it really so impossible to know All the actions and reactions Pinned against each other Never really end just how you wanted

But I think that we've all made our gravest mistakes On the greatest intentions that we're too stubborn to let go With this little time before I go I'll open up my mouth and scream it out to cast my voice into t he crowd

I know that all of this will come and go So open up your mouths and scream it out to cast your voice int o the crowd.

(Don't let the world beat you down) (Don't let the world beat you down)

So open up your mouths and scream it out to cast your voice int o the crowd. (Don't let the world beat you down) So open up your mouths and scream it out to cast your voice int o the crowd. (Don't let the world beat you down) So open up your mouths and scream it out to cast your voice int o the crowd.