

Not Listening

Aaron Sprinkle

There's a mountain
In my head
I can't get over
What I thought you said
It's harder to walk by while you're sleeping
With the sound of the floor below me creaking
If the circle bends and shame begins again
I'm not listening
If the voices call from places I have been
I'm not listening
If the hope is lost and hate begins to win
I'm not listening
If the voices call from places I have been
I'm not listening
There's an ocean
In this room
And I'm the anchor
Tied to you
It's harder to walk by while you're sleeping
With the sound of the floor below me creaking
If the circle bends and shame begins again
I'm not listening
If the voices call from places I have been
I'm not listening
If the hope is lost and hate begins to win
I'm not listening
If the voices call from places I have been
I'm not listening
Who am I to blame
Who am I to blame
Who am I to say
Who am I to blame
If the circle bends and shame begins again
I'm not listening
If the voices call from places I have been
I'm not listening
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