

# The Whisperer

David Guetta

I was standing on the edge  
I'd long for a new beginning  
But I couldn't look down, but I couldn't look down  
I'm a coward

A million voices screamed in my head  
And I felt sure that I would give in  
So why couldn't I now? Why couldn't I now?  
Your voice was louder

By design God gave me feelings  
And by design they shall not kill  
But when the noises overwhelm me  
I feel sure that they will

Oh, liberation, comes in whatever form to save me  
I am burdened, and then the whisper comes  
You whisper in the breeze  
Whispers that I'm needing  
Quiet words, soothe the hurt, whisperer

And though I struggle through the days now  
It helps to know that you are listening  
So I just wait it out  
I'll wait this out, by the hour

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And by design they shall not kill  
But when the noises overwhelm me  
I feel sure that they will

Oh, liberation, comes in whatever form to save me  
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