

Whispered In Your Ear

Faith and the Muse

You've come this far
It's just a little further from where you are
Another hour, another mile, one more year
It might be easier to let yourself disappear.
Always on the outside
And all eyes turn away
All eyes turn away.
It's fragile work to keep your dream
But the older that we get the farther they seem
Don't give up, don't give out, don't give in
You've come this far, does it matter if they never let you in
Always on the outside
And all eyes turn away
All eyes turn away.
You've come this far
Another hour, another mile, one more year
Your older self may whisper in your ear
The effort is illusion
But later hold you in their arms with the gratitude
Of a person who lived without regret.
Always on the outside
And all eyes turn away
All eyes turn away.