

Unsupported
Disengaged
Living and longing
Counting down the days
Understanding escapes us
We owe it to ourselves to try
We walk alone
Alone and terrified

And if I shout, will you try and hear me?
And if I shout

It runs deep
Behind the silence
Detached
Withdrawn and violent
Words are failing
We couldn't see
I wasn't there for you
You could never be there for me

Is it too late to tend the wounds?
From everything they've done to you
Everything you've suffered through
Everything I never knew

And if I shout, will you try and hear me?
If I shout, will you try and hear me?

Couldn't see it
Didn't feel it
I couldn't see you like you needed
Like I needed

If I shout, will you try and hear me?
If I shout, will you try and hear me?