

# Is There Anybody Here

The Dear Hunter

I lay my body down  
To rest my weary head  
I think I left Someone there;  
I left myself for dead

Is there anybody here who can tell me where I am  
Or at least where I have been?  
Because I fear I'm lost  
And I cannot be found  
Again

I left my soul exposed  
To frail hands who hold  
My fate up in the air  
And through their fingers fall  
The meaning of it all  
Down to the floor it goes

So is there anybody here who can tell me where I am  
Waking in the afternoon  
A captive in a passive tomb  
Moments turn to long Decembers  
Stoking fires from dying embers  
I try To move a limb  
But there's a disconnect within  
A devil in the alchemy  
A phantom staring back at me,  
It's you

So is there anybody here, who can tell me where I am  
Or at Least where I have been?  
Because I fear I'm lost  
And I cannot be found again

Just waking in the afternoon  
A captive in a passive tomb  
Moments turn to long Decembers  
Stoking fires from dying embers  
I try to move a limb but there's a disconnect within  
A devil in the alchemy  
A phantom staring back at me

A pain I simply can't express  
From troubles I have long repressed...  
...and then, there's you