

## Whisperer

VersaEmerge

You play my nerves like strings all upside down.  
Try to keep straight, my limbs are bonding now.  
Since a few Aprils ago,  
Endless chase to send away this tireless persistence of days.

With the touch of your words,  
I saw a devil sneak between my fingers, it's much too familiar.  
With the touch of your words, I've learned to reverse.  
It's gotten me nowhere!

A deep shade of horizon gold...  
Now constellations remind me I am home.  
We were lit from the west, our silhouettes,  
Yet a sight of industrial-  
ness as the silence wins over every word.

With the touch of your words,  
I saw a devil sneak between my fingers, it's much too familiar.  
With the touch of your words, I've learned to reverse.  
It's gotten me nowhere!

What am I supposed to think about wondering round inside out?  
(It's gotten me nowhere!)  
Patterns don't feel right, still speaking like you know what I'  
m all about.

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Yet a sight of industrial-  
ness as the silence wins over every word.

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I saw a devil sneak between my fingers, it's much too familiar.  
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ness as the silence wins over every word.