

DOES ANYBODY HEAR HER

She is running
a hundred miles an hour
in the wrong direction
She is trying
but the canyon's ever widening
in the depths of her cold heart

So she sets out on another misadventure just to find
She's another two years older and she's three more steps behind

Does anybody hear her?
Can anybody see?
Does anybody even know she's going down today?
Under the shadow of our steeple
with all the lost and lonely people
Searching for the hope that's tucked away in you and me
Does anybody hear her?
Can anybody see?

She is yearning
for shelter and affection
that she never found at home
She is searching
for the hero to ride in
to ride in and save the day

And in walks a prince charming and he knows just what thing to say
Momentary lapse of reason and she gives herself away

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If judgment looms under every steeple
with lofty glances from lofty people
Can't see pass the scarlet letter
and we've never even met her

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Never even met her

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