

Deaf

He puts his ear up to a stone wall
No one knows what he's expecting to hear
The cracks in the grey tell him he knows it all
But the knowledge has never been there

She's standing behind him, waiting
Wondering if he'll finally hear her
The stone wall is cold and hating
Listen to nothing, hear it sinister

He only ever sees one side of the wall
Never bothers to take the time
If only he would listen to the call
The stone wall tells him there is no crime

What a sad sight
No one can pry him away
Tell him this isn't right
Behind him, she still stays

He only hears one side of the story
Assumes he knows the whole truth
The scenery has gotten so stormy
Because he never heard her proof