

Rise Against "Dirt Whispered"

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She got down on hands and knees
One ear against the ground
Holding her breath to hear something
But the dirt made not a sound tonight

Echoes of songs still lurk on distant foreign shores
Where we danced just to please the Gods
That only ask for more and so it goes
But still we give ourselves to this
We can't spend our lives waiting to live

On cold nights in a prayer for dawn
But daylight isn't what she wants
The concrete calls my name again
I'm falling, through the cracks I slip

The postcard says wish you were here
But I'd rather I was there
Holding on to the simple things
Before they disappear, that's what I meant
But that was then and this is now
I'll make it up to you somehow

On cold nights in a prayer for dawn
But daylight isn't what she wants
The concrete calls my name again
I'm falling, through the cracks I slip

A destination, a fading smile
Another station, another mile
Another day gone, but I swore that I will
Be there before dawn, so be there, I will

She got down on hands and knees
One ear against the ground
Holding her breath to hear something
Anything at all
The dirt whispered child I'm coming home

On cold nights in a prayer for dawn
But daylight isn't what she wants
The concrete calls my name again

I'm falling, through the cracks I slip, I slip

Through the cracks I slip

Through the cracks I slip

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