Pilate "Barely Listening"

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I lie awake on this phone call She's dreamin' of better days Flowers lie on the counter Remind her of better days

She sends a prayer up to Jesus And she asks him for his strength And the night will go on bleedin' Was it faith that paid the rent?

And I know you?re barely listening I know you?re barely listening I know you?re barely listening Now I know you?re

I know you?re barely listening I know you?re barely listening I know you?re barely listening Now I know you?re

Standin' here in a doorway With a candle and a gun The light tears through open windows For now the day has won

And I know you?re barely listening I know you?re barely listening I know you?re barely listening Now I know you?re

I know you?re barely listening I know you?re barely listening I know you?re barely listening Now I know you?re

Like a child on her way here You just smile and run the other way And faith won?t find you a reason It just smiles and runs the other way

And it just smiles It just smiles and runs the other way

It just smiles It just smiles and then runs the other way

It?s not worth waiting It?s not worth waiting

And I know you?re barely listening I know you?re barely listening I know you?re barely listening Now I know you?re

I know you?re barely listening I know you?re barely listening I know you?re barely listening

And you can't shape love with a hammer And you can't shape love with a will What horror lies in knowing There's no faith that chaos can't kill

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