

Angela Evans

"Quiet Room"

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If you listen in a quiet room,
You can hear it calling out to you,
It will try to steer you away from harm,
With a solid voice and a strong arm.

But it can't make you, and it won't save you,
It gets bothered, in the time when it can't protect you,
Some will hurt it, some will try to destroy it,
And some will mend it, some will dare you to embrace it.

Tired and shaking, there is no breaking your spirit.

It may have failed you,
But it's the only thing that keeps you alive,
And some think,
It's the only thing you take when you die.

There are times when you can't stop it,
From screaming out loud,
And sometimes when you need it most,
It gets lost in the crowd.

It can't stand, when you're uncertain,
And it gets tired, in the times when your heart is hurting,
It feels small, but it is still not afraid,
It will try to be heard, again and again each day.

Tired and shaking, there is no breaking your spirit.
Tired and shaking, there is no breaking your spirit.

So stand up.
Stand up.
Stand up.
Stand up.
Stand up, are you going to take this lying down?
Stand up.
Stand up, are you going to take this lying down?
Stand up.

If you listen in a quiet room,
You can hear it calling out to you.

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