

Susan Ashton

"Started as a Whisper"

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She slipped into church
She sat on the back row
'Cause she thought she'd find a little comfort there.

A mother-to-be
But she was just a child herself
And alone it was an awful lot to bear.

And all she wanted was
A friendly hand to help her thru'.

Looking around
She felt an uneasiness
From the eyes of condemnation staring back.

Cold hellos
Judgemental overtones
As the hope within her heart began to crack.

Faces draped in doubt
Ushering her out.

Chorus:
It started as a whisper
Spread into rumor - turned into lies
A blemish in the picture
Upsetting the scene in their eyes
It started as a whisper
Subtle remarks of disapproval
Poor little sister
It started as a whisper
But she got the message loud and clear.

She picked up her coat
She fumbled with her dignity
Then she grabbed her pride and headed for the door.

Conclusions were made
Their notions were preconceived
For a reputation she could not restore.

Stealthy is the tongue
Oh, the damage done.

Chorus:

It started as a whisper
Spread into rumor - turned into lies
A blemish in the picture
Upsetting the scene in their eyes
It started as a whisper
Subtle remarks of disapproval
Poor little sister
It started as a whisper
But she got the message loud and clear.

The chance we have today just
May be gone tomorrow
And when it comes down to the soul
Time may not be borrowed.

Chorus:

It started as a whisper
Spread into rumor - turned into lies
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Upsetting the scene in their eyes
It started as a whisper
Subtle remarks of disapproval
Poor little sister
It started as a whisper
But she got the message loud and clear...

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