

Tara MacLean, Evidence

Frightened of the shadow on the wall
I think it looks a bit too much like me
Search my life for evidence of truth
Can you hear me
Can you hear me now?

Terrified my tongue will now betray
All the lies that I'd been taught to say
Searched your eyes for evidence of love
Can you hear me
Can you hear me now?

Can you hear the child tears
Whose paradise was taken from his hands
Can you hold him in your arms
And tell him that you'll try to understand
When there's no way in hell you can
Can you hear me
Can you hear me now?

Afraid to break the silence in the room
Disbelieving faces stare me down
Search the world for evidence of faith
Can you hear me
Can you hear me now?

Can you hear the child tears
Whose paradise was taken from his hands
Can you hold him in your arms
And tell him that you'll try to understand
When there's no way in hell you can
Can you hear me
Can you hear me now?