

# Tara MacLean, Evidence (Live)

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?