Through the night I hear your voice speaking to my ever worried mind

She says it with a smile

"You are so restless, girl... you are fragile and frail to me"

"You are a quiet girl... those words won't come easily"

that's what she said to me

No one came to understand why those thoughts keep circling in my head "You are so restless, girl... you are fragile and frail, you se e?" that's what she said to me

There's no pride and there's no goal To keep me hanging on my own

Through the night I hear your voice speaking to my ever worried mind She looks so satisfied

There's no pride and there's no goal To keep me hanging on my own