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Music's the only thing that makes sense sometimes. It might save your life



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Musicâs the only thing that makes sense any more, play it loud enough itâll keep the demons at bay

Play it over your thoughts until you begin to sway

And vibe with the song

You just kinda rock along

You become one with the verse

Your bad mood is carried away in a hearse

You can breathe and breathe deep

Even if you feel the tears seep

Down your cheek

Itâs not illegal to weep

Hell, sometimes the tears are the lullaby that put you to sleep

I was hoping I wouldnât cry today, hoping they wouldnât yell

Hoping I wouldnât have to bring my scars to show and tell

All I have is hope, a thought, and this tune

And I thought after all this pain, Iâd just be immune.

Sometimes, late at night, you just wanna cry.

Sometimes, late at night, you just wanna die.

Youâd love to curl up into a ball

And forget it all.

Fall

Into a lucid dream

Something you can finally control, something that seems

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So real

The look, the feel

You know it has to be too good to be true

You psych yourself out, and in the end it's you

Who creates your own reality. Reality's a prison

Or is it a prism?

It seems so simple, but when you look at it the right way, you can see the splendor

You'll become tongue tied, and your speech is surrendered

Rendered speechless

I think if we all were to speak less

And **listen**

We would hear the song that we'd been missing

Hear the words that might save our lives

That would dull our knives

And empty our guns

I'm not saying run

I'm saying **stand**. Stand here

And actually **listen** to what you claim to hear is

I was hoping I wouldn't cry today, hoping they wouldn't yell

Hoping I wouldn't have to bring my scars to show and tell

All I have is hope, a thought, and this tune

And I thought after all this pain, I'd just be immune.

Close your mouth and open your ears

Breathe in the love and release your fears

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You don't have to be afraid anymore
This song will be your escape; it'll open up the door
Even if it's locked, even if it's bolted shut
You'll break it down, you'll be away. But
You won't be free, I can see it in you.
They spoon fed you the depression that's on your menu
But that's not all there is, there's more than a sole
Note to this song. Open your ears, hear the whole
Beautiful piece, it's a symphony
Of sympathy, empathy
Because I know you
I was you
I **am** you.
I wanted to cry
I wanted to die
But here I stand. You
Have to see that the words you read, the songs you hear
Were written for you, sung as if you were near
So you're not alone, you have nothing to fear.

I was hoping I wouldn't cry today, hoping they wouldn't yell
Hoping I wouldn't have to bring my scars to show and tell
All I have is hope, a thought, and this tune
And I thought after all this pain, I'd just be immune.
But I'm not and don't think I ever will be
I'm so sick of wishing someone would just kill me

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I wanna drift away in some silly song

I wanna be free; Iâ m tired of being wrong...

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