

## Calling

### Strung Out

The wings that take this sparrow break with this weight of mine  
,  
another message lost into the void of time,  
Is anybody out there get the message that I send?  
Would anybody read it then send it back again?  
A call to mend connection lost through memory and bone,  
A call to find a new way to communicate and grow!  
Now I sold my voice to pay for my security  
now I write my sentence on its walls

I'm calling, is anybody out there?  
Is anybody tuning in?

One thousand years that I've waited for a sign  
A dream may last for seconds changing you for all times  
Frantic incoherent just a reach in the dark!  
a message for my lonely thoughts a sparrow for my heart.

I'm calling, is anybody else out there?  
Is anybody listening? Can anybody hear me?

The wings that take this sparrow break with this weight of mine  
,  
Another message lost straight from this heart of mine  
A message out to anybody tuning in that this whole world is slowly caving in!