

Listen To The Lonely

White Heart

Hear the sad weary voices crying in the city night
It's the sound of the lonely
They're singing blues
People walking around through the steel and the neon
light
They are tired of their struggling and paying dues

Nobody seems to care
Nobody knows they are there

Listen, listen to the lonely
Listen, listen to the lonely
Listen, listen to the lonely
They're alone in the crowd
All the noise is too loud
No one hears what they have to say

Restless boys picking fights in the streets and the
avenues
All the old folks are hiding
They're too scared to move
Empty faces staring from their empty rooms
Children crying for love that they never ever knew

Nobody seems to care
Nobody knows they are there

Listen, listen to the lonely
Listen, listen to the lonely
Listen, listen to the lonely
They're alone in the crowd
All the noise is too loud
No one hears what they have to say
They are lost in the flow
They've got no place to go
Their lives just seem to slip away

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