

5. Does Anybody Hear Her

Casting Crowns

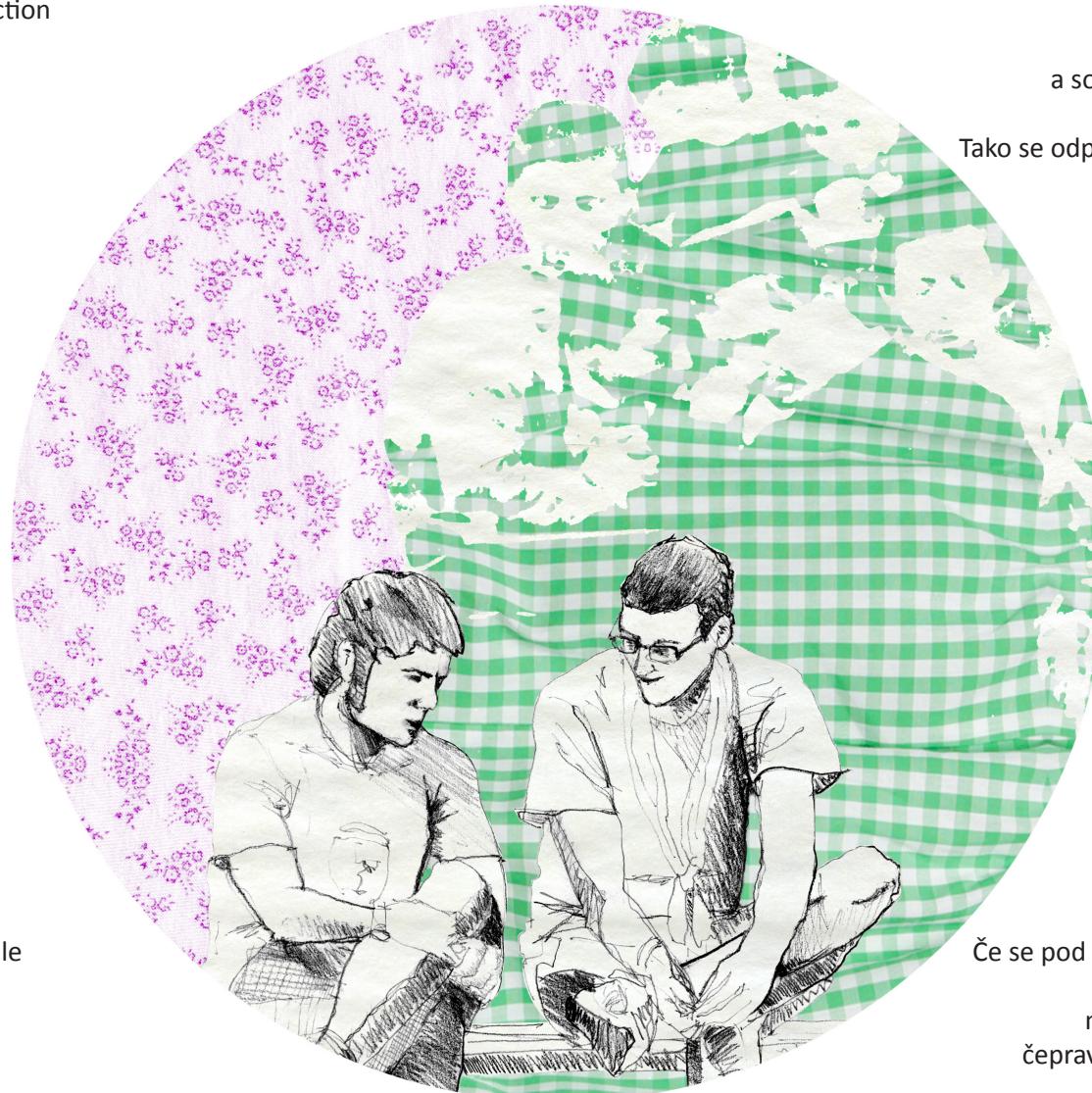
She is running
A hundred miles an hour in the wrong direction
She is trying
But the canyon's ever widening
In the depths of her cold heart
So she sets out on another misadventure
Just to find she's another two years older
And she's three more steps behind

*Does anybody hear her? Can anybody see?
Or does anybody even knows
She's going down today
Under the shadow of our steeple
With all the lost
and lonely people
Searching for the hope
that's tucked away in you and me
Does anybody hear her? Can anybody see?*

She is yearning
For shelter and affection
That she never found at home
She is searching for a hero to ride in
To ride in and save the day
And in walks her prince charming
And he knows just what to say
Momentary lapse of reason
And she gives herself away - Ref.

If judgement looms under every steeple
If lofty glances from lofty people
Can't see past her scarlet letter
And we never even met her

He is running a hundred miles an hour in the wrong direction ...



5. Ali jo kdo sliši?

Casting Crowns

Ona teče
sto kilometrov na uro v napačno smer.
Trudi se,
a soteska v globinah njenega hladnega srca
se ves čas širi.

Tako se odpravi na še eno nesrečno pustolovščino ,
le da odkrije, da je še dve leti starejša
in še tri korake dlje od tam, kjer je bila.

*Ali jo kdo sliši? Lahko kdo vidi?
Ali sploh kdo ve,
da bo danes padla
pod senco našega zvonika,
skupaj z vsemi drugimi izgubljenimi
in osamljenimi ljudmi,
ki iščejo upanje,
ki leži skrito v tebi in meni?
Ali jo kdo sliši? Lahko kdo vidi?*

Hrepeni
po zavetju in naklonjenosti,
ki ju ni nikoli našla doma.
Išče junaka, ki bo prijahal,
ki bo prijahal in rešil dan.
In vkoraka njen sanjski princ
in točno ve, kaj mora reči.
Trenutek nerazsodnosti
in ona se vda. - Ref.

Če se pod vsakim zvonikom skriva obsojanje,
če vzvišeni pogledi vzvišenih ljudi
ne vidijo preko njene škrлатne črke,
čeprav je nismo nikoli niti srečali ... - Ref.

On teče sto kilometrov na uro v napačno smer ...