

Is Anybody Home ?

There's silence. He doesn't have much to say.
She's tired. She's been looking for a sign.
Things are not what they should, but not as bad as they could be.
She hopes he'll talk to her some day.

**Is anybody home?
Does anyone still dream in this place?
By day they cope.
Their nights are spent alone – alone together.
Is anybody home?
Getting through the day takes all the strength they have.
And no one asks:
Is anybody home?**

He wishes he could make her laugh or smile.
She looks at him and thinks of how she felt alive.
She thinks of the day when he swept her away.
Now there's only silence.

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Another day goes by. They force a smile while they keep hoping
For things they've forgotten how to feel. Were they ever real?

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