

Silence

Matisyahu

Yih'yu l'ratzon imrei fi V'hegyon libi l'fanecha, adonai tzuri
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[translation: "Let it be your will that my words of my mouth and the meditations of my heart come before you, God my rock my redeemer"]

I will crush my fantasy,
bring me olive oil crushed for his majesty
to shine a warmth into eternity, this is an eternal decree,
We'll dance like flames for there's no gravity,
for now I'm just a candle trying to stay lit in this windy night.

Got to crush my fantasies of how this life is supposed to be

Bring my broken heart to an invisible king with a hope one day
you might answer me, so I pray don't you abandon me.

Your silence kills me;
I wouldn't have it any other way.

Is it wrong to think you might speak to me?
You might speak, would it be words and what would you say?

It's so heavy a heavy price to pay

Your silence.