

Nobody Knows

Trampled by Turtles

Nobody knows me
'Cause I am nothing
Just a ghost of silence
I have no home
Made up of starlight
Hard earth and music
I'll leave like I came:
On my own

We tread lightly
Both feet in heaven
Yeah, we're all pulling
This world around
Broken windows
And hearts not broken
A far cry from hearing
The beautiful sound

I had peace and I lost it
The same goes for love too
Slip through my fingers
That's how it goes
Silver and sharp knives
I remember good times
Where to from here, babe
Nobody knows

We tread lightly
Both feet in heaven
Yeah, we're all pulling
This world around
Broken windows
And hearts not broken
A far cry from hearing
The beautiful sound

We tread lightly
Both feet in heaven
Yeah, we're all pulling
This world around
Broken windows
And hearts not broken
A far cry from hearing
The beautiful sound