

Silent Life

Bent

Silence never moves or sings
Of the loneliness it brings
Never tells you it's around
Silence never makes a sound
How slow the hours go
And how long the days
How long until you see
It written on my face

Oh, oh, what a silent life
Oh, what a silent life

Was it all so long ago
Making noise with folks I know
Blood running through my veins
Is all that I hear nowadays
And how the hours go
And how long the days
How long until you see
It written on my face

Oh, oh, what a silent life
Oh, what a silent life