

# My Gift Of Silence

Blackfield

If I compiled  
All my crimes and my lies,  
Into amnesty,  
Would you come back to me,

The smile on my lips  
Is a sign that I don't hear you leaving me,  
And I don't hear my own soul scream,

I'll read your lips,  
Watch your scarf play at your hips,  
And I know its true,  
But I don't hear him call to you,  
Don't blame yourself,  
Don't change yourself,  
Just want to be over you  
Save you love,  
Don't hate yourself,

If I compiled  
All my crimes and my lies into amnesty,  
Would you come back to me,

The smile on my lips  
Is a sign that I don't hear you leaving me,  
And I don't hear my own soul scream,

Don't blame yourself,  
Don't change yourself,  
I just wanna be over, you see,  
And feel numb.  
Don't hate yourself.