

# The Silence Between Us

Bob Mould

There were trails of fallen trees  
Deciduous and weeding marsh  
The lowland birds and crickets roared  
The final sound of fall

Along the banks of the river  
We approached the footbridge  
Entering the wilderness  
Following my footstep

The silence between us is the time  
When I can't hear the thoughts  
That's on your mind, yeah

Beyond the panic and worried that  
Seems to consume most every thought  
There lies a calm and steady hand  
That someday you might see

Perhaps it isn't what you wanted  
Or even what you're looking for  
But once you see the symmetry  
Once you see the you and me

The silence between us is the time  
When I can't hear the thoughts  
That's on your mind, yeah

While others were so nervous  
The words will disappear  
What thoughts are on your mind, yeah

You park the car outside the Holiday Inn  
We cross the highway single file  
And you were walking in a hurry  
And there was me without water with a smile, yeah

The silence between us is the time  
When I can't hear the thoughts  
That's on your mind, yeah

While others were so nervous  
The words will disappear  
What thoughts are on your mind, yeah

On your mind, yeah  
On your mind, yeah  
On your mind, yeah