

Quiet
Letting the edges go
Would I lose the sight of myself in you?
Could I forget?
Learn to forgive?
And from that mountain view
Would I see myself anew?

Did the music die in the quiet?
Did the music die in the quiet?
Or did it give me room to resonate?
To resonate
When I am hate
If I could resonate

Quiet
A moment's hope to lend
A sign of life
A second's silence to send
While
Ends over ends
Whisper their tired suicides down that rope again
Could I mend?

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Did the music die in the quiet?
Or did it give me room to resonate?
To resonate
When I am hate
If I could resonate