

Peace And Quiet

Cliff Richard

The world is getting smaller
And there's people all around me
Who are eating, speaking, sleeping
And it really does astound me
How they spend the whole day talking
I suppose this is their choice
But in the midst of this confusion
There is a solitary voice

Peace and quiet
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There's not a lot of it about
I've hardly ever known
A moment on my own
When I can sit and think
And work things out

Peace and quiet
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It's such a rare commodity
I know somewhere there must be
A country farm, a Shangri-La
For you and me

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Peace and quiet