

Somewhere Quiet

Don Williams

There's a cabin past the willow trees
Where the wind hums low and the soul feels free
No city noise, no telephone
Just a man, a fire, and a place called home

Somewhere quiet, where the heart can mend
Where the world feels small and the sky won't end
No rush, no race, just peace inside it
That's what I've found... somewhere quiet.

I used to run from the sound of still
Feared the echo my heart would spill
But now I see what silence brings
A chance to hear the smallest things

Somewhere quiet, where the heart can mend
Where the world feels small and the sky won't end
No rush, no race, just peace inside it
That's what I've found... somewhere quiet.

Let the river tell its tale
Let the stars draw my trail
Every whisper, every sigh
Feels like truth beneath the sky

Somewhere quiet, where my soul can breathe
Where I've got all I'll ever need
The world keeps turnin', I won't fight it –
I've found my grace... somewhere quiet.