

# The Marriage

Elisa

This is the marriage of silence and love  
here is the temple where I come to learn  
here are the eternal little things I always loved  
here are all my tears just waiting for my return

this is the marriage of silence and love  
this is the land of the gentle soul  
here sometimes I meet the man who can see what I see  
live what I dream and be the way he seems

and I have no doubt here I fall and rise  
here I can be poor and feel so rich inside  
here I come back to me here I come back to see  
what he's doing now, what he's doing now

oh I believe in the marriage of silence and love  
and I still need some patience to grasp it all  
I hope I won't forget this feelings fading off in time  
trapped behind my face, burning in my mind

oh I have no doubt here I become wise  
here I can be poor and feel so rich inside  
here I come back to me here I come back to see  
what he's doing now, what he's doing now

oh at first I've lost my directions  
and I was just glad to be alive  
but then I had to meet myself and my depression  
and I, and I should have swallowed all my pride  
and I know it now, yes I know it know,  
and I want to know him now, 'cause I want to love him now

still I have no doubt here I live for now  
here I can be poor and feel so rich inside  
here I come back to me here I come back to see  
what he's doing now, what he's doing now...

and I want to know him now