

# Say Nothing

**Gone Is Gone**

What's the use or the point as we all complain  
When I have no desire to seek the change

Silence has a sound  
Silence will speak if we let it in

Searching lights follow  
You scatter like flies  
Sense of belonging  
Will slip your mind

We hide beyond our world of imperfection  
And you feel like a ghost that dissipates  
Bloodied knees  
You have crawled  
Biting all of the doubt

Silence reveals truth  
Silence reveals the heart

Searching lights follow  
Searching lights follow you  
Searching lights follow  
Searching lights follow you