

The Quiet Ones

Jimmie's Chicken Shack

I'm standing on a mountain top
You stand one mountain away
And if I scream into the wind
Could you hear a word I say

Like words come easy to a fool
I'm using step you push I pull
The final blow dealt in this duel
As the last one falls

No one saw it coming
As they passed you in the room
They relayed on your face
Its like the surface of the moon
You never made a sound
You just sat there smiling
Like you're always looking down
On me

And my friends
Are for purchase
Can you rupture
Will be earnest
And pull the feathers from our wings
When you purged your skin
Shed everything
Because the quiet ones are deafening
As the last one falls

No one saw it coming
The ending came so soon
Playing silent on the beach
Your finger circling the moon
But when you left the ground
I could see you smiling
Now you are always looking down

When I break
And you're falling
Like candles burning at both ends
When all seems lost
I just pray
For some flame or calling
To spark this soul again
And let me know that I am alive

How could we see it coming
Sowing faster through the loom
Painting light on your face
As you falling past the moon
Though you will never come down
I can sense you're smiling
And you're always looking