

# Deafening Roar of Silence

Johnny Tillotson

The song she used to sing when she'd wake up in the morning  
The melody still lingers in my head  
How her face would glow in the early rays of sunshine  
As she made the coffee and the bed

The patter of her bare feet on the floor of our apartment  
The rustle of the satin gown she wore  
These were the sounds that made my world happy  
The sounds I don't hear anymore

There's just an image of what used to be  
A shadow of a memory  
My love is gone and all that I can hear  
Is the deafening roar of silence in my ear

Her words in gentle whispers when she used to say she loved me  
Like a summer breeze into my heart  
And in the evening hours she would always sit beside me  
And promise that we'd never be apart

But now I sit alone in this lonely port of sorrow  
Thinking how things used to be before  
Before she said goodbye and left my world so lonely  
With the sound of the closing door

There's just an image of what used to be  
A shadow of a memory  
My love is gone and all that I can hear  
Is the deafening roar of silence in my ear

There's just an image of what used to be  
A shadow of a memory  
My love is gone and all that I can hear  
Is the deafening roar of silence in my ear