

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

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