

The Silent Song

Marble Sounds

Each night we plug in the stars
Right at the moment it gets dark
All interference fades away
We calm down when they light up

Any amazement it creates
Is the cherry on the cake
We have lost the skill to wait
It's strange to watch patience slowly die out

Now you're slowly growing tired
Of every question, every "why"
Don't be bothered to reply
A sigh says more than what you're saying out loud

We shout when we don't care to carry on
We talk when we agree to get along
We whisper when we're going strong
And silence is our bond

It feels like teasing love when we are quiet
It leaves a lot to say and that's alright
Impossible to sing along
With the silent song