

So quiet

Nik Kershaw

I thought I heard a sigh,
As you waved the world goodbye,
While the snow lies o'er the meadows like a shroud.
And it's so quiet, so quiet,
Even the silence is too loud.

So different yesterday,
When you laughed the night away,
Who knew that all the time you were too proud.
And it's so quiet, so quiet,
Even the silence is too loud.

So crusading, much too true,
Not a cause that was too small for you.
So romantic, too naïve,
Not a kind enough breath to breathe.

So when I think of you,
I think of violet and blue,
And all the things that make you stand out in a crowd.
But it's so quiet, so quiet,
Even the silence is too loud.

Wooah, oooh,
Mmmm, aaaaaah.

So crusading, much too true,
Not a cause that was too small for you.
So romantic, too naïve,
Not a kind enough breath to breathe.

Your pleasure and your light,
Was a never-ending fight,
Just to find the silver lining in a cloud.
And it's so quiet, so quiet,
Even the silence is too loud.

Yes, it's so quiet, so quiet,
Even the silence is too loud.