

## A Hat

Russian Red

The point is still the silence of your words  
I listen to you more  
I listen to you hiding far from the crowd  
In the middle of the cold

The point is still the silence for your voice  
I listen to you more  
I listen to you crawling right from the door  
You don't even make a noise  
Take for the falling rain a hat  
Find another story to be told to your ears at night  
Oh, my my  
I pray every night, I was never this scared before  
I wonder where the dark keeps you awake for someone new  
Time is a friend of mine, but we always get into a fight  
Whenever your name is brought up, even for good  
Take for the falling rain a hat  
Find another story to be told to your ears at night  
Oh, my my...