

It's So Quiet, It's Loud

Ryan Adams

The light shines down from the windows of your house
The rain passes lightly
The pink tangerine
Colors on your wall, spins your room slightly

Your eyes are open, it's almost morning
I daydream your voice, it echoes through the walls
In my mind
Your voice saying mine

It is so quiet, that it's loud
It is so quiet, that it's loud
It is so quiet, it is so quiet, it's loud

And the night drags on
We finish drinks sideways
Telephone rings
Rattles once and stops
It hangs up while you're dreaming

My eyes are open, outside it's pouring
I daydream your voice, it echoes through the walls
In my mind, racing through the crowd
I hear your voice saying mine

It is so quiet, that it's loud
It is so quiet, that it's loud
It is so quiet, that it's loud
It is so quiet, it's loud

It is so quiet, it's loud
So quiet, it's loud
It is so quiet, it's loud