I know I am too loud to hear
The mute song
My eyes they are too blind to read
The letters of the mute words
I know I am too far
To reach your pure soul
Too high too low to shallow to fit
The image of your pure world

And I know it's my faul I know it's my faul

I can't forget the days
When we were silent
Living our lives as if we were
On a deserted island
But now my head is full
Of all the huge noise
Can't hardly hear myself so how
Could I hear your mute voice

And I know it's my faul I know it's my faul