she cries out his name while she sleeps at night whistling his tunes during daylight imaginary love of life sharp and shiny like a new knife afraid of the dark and bright lights you found the hidden song in all his wretchedness without her name in the credits no way to quench the thirst unless he says goodbye no way to guench the thirst unless he gives it a try and she'll hear the sound of laughter when it's gone and she'll hear the sound of everything she wants and she'll hear the sound of laughter when it's gone and she'll hear the sound breathe in, breath out thirty-seven thousand feet above the salty sea in a tin box too afraid to let her go although she knows its the way to go and she'll hear the sound of laughter when it's gone and she'll hear the sound of everything she wants and she'll hear the sound of laughter when it's gone and she'll hear the sound of everything when it's gone and she'll hear the sound she'll hear the sound breathe in, breath out