

Let Your Silence Sing

ThouShaltNot

These leaves aren't as loud as I'd prefer
This machine doesn't love me enough
Tomorrow won't see last year occur
And is the sun too bright?

This wheel is not sufficiently square
Is there nothing else to breathe than air?
This ground is much too hard to tear tonight

You can't dance to this smell at all
This book just tastes like words
This house of cards will someday fall
And is the sea too wet?

These buzzing bees make too much honey
Why can't this holocaust be funny?
Your love for me won't earn you money, I bet

I'll take the world on my own terms
I want disease but not the germs
I want the moon to cling to me
So let your silence to sing to me
An endless endless symphony
Till all I lost instinctively returns

Your teardrops cannot change the wind
Your hands can't see the waves
The things I say can I not rescind?
Is every word a vow?

Why won't this house provide me rain?
Why can't this deafness hear me complain?
And why wasn't I told that love is pain till now?

I try to stave off your anger with feathers
And I try to sleep but the days bleed together
With a needle and thread I would hold back the weather
But the tide's coming in

And my courage was never brave enough
And my hunger never gave enough
And my abandonment never saved enough to start again

So I'll make the world on my own terms
Give me disease but not the germs
I need your moon to cling to me
So let your silence to sing to me
An endless endless symphony
Till all I lost instinctively returns

The leaves cover up all I've become
This machine has long broken down
Tomorrow is gone, today is numb
And the sun's asleep
Your wheels have carved a street so wide
And you've missed the point but still denied
In hopes somehow that all your pride you'd keep