

Nothing's Any Good

Wouter Hamel

Why this silence?
is it good?
is it bad?
or just silence?
all the flowers have died and it's over
'cause nothing's any good

i feel restless
all my dreams are enveloped by sadness
and my sweet memories are in paris
when everything was good

when you sang your song to me
how i longed to be in your arms
now i can't believe your lies
and your treacherous charms

and i listen to the silence out here
how i listen
maybe you'll reappear when it's over
'cause nothing's any good