

# Silence

## Jars of Clay

Take, take till there's nothing, nothing to turn to.  
Nothing when you get through.  
Won't you break, scatter pieces of all I've been.  
Bowling to all I've been running to.

Where are you?  
Where are you?

Did you leave me unbreakable?  
Leave me frozen?  
I've never felt so cold.  
I thought you were silent.  
And I thought you left me for the wreckage and the waste.  
On an empty beach of faith.  
Was it true?

Cause I, I got a question, I got a question- Where are you?

Scream, deeper I wanna scream.  
I want you to hear me, I want you to find me.  
Cause I, I want to believe but all I pray is wrong and all I claim is gone.

And I, I got a question, I got a question- Where are you?