

Nobody Knows

Bill Medley

The house knows
My step on the stair
The door knows
My hand on the knob
The walls know
The whites of my eyes
But nobody knows
The sound of my voice

The wind knows
It's way through my head
The streets meet
The heels of my shoes
The rain rides
The curve of my cheek
But nobody knows
The sound of my voice

In the halls of night
In the caves of day
On the map of time
It's all a dot, a grain,
A speck, a chip

A wave breaks, but nobody sees
The earth moves but nobody feels
A tree falls but nobody hears
If nobody hears
If no one's around

A wave breaks, but nobody sees
The earth moves but nobody feels
A tree falls but nobody hears
If nobody hears
No one's around

And nobody knows
If there was a sound