

## The Silence Speaks for Itself

Clay Walker

There's an oil well down on Johnson's Road  
Where we'd go to be alone  
I never thought I'd go there by myself  
I stood there callin' out your name  
No one answered, just the same  
The silence speaks for itself

Well, I've been high and I've been low  
And I've walked through the fires of hell  
Are you comin' back, Lord? I don't know  
I guess the silence speaks for itself

The last time you talked to me  
I did all the talkin', now I see  
You were tellin' me there was someone else  
What I'd give to hear your voice  
But I'm not given any choice  
'Cause the silence speaks for itself

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