

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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