

## Silent House

## Crowded House

These walls have eyes  
Rows of photographs  
With faces like mine  
Who do we become  
Without knowing where we started from

It's true  
I'm missing you  
And I stand alone  
Inside your room

Everything that you made by hand  
Everything that you know by heart

I will try to connect  
All the pieces you've left  
I will carry it on  
And let you forget  
I'll remember the years  
When your mind was still clear  
All the flickering lights  
They filled up this silent house

One room  
Two beds  
In the closet hangs your favorite dress  
Good books that you read  
Are in pieces now  
The pages are shredded

Everything that you made by hand  
Everything that you know by heart

I will try to connect  
All the pieces you've left  
I will carry it on  
And let you forget  
I'll remember the years  
When your mind was still clear  
All the flickering lights  
That filled up this silent house

Everything that you made by hand  
Everything that you know by heart  
All the names that you can't recall

I will try to connect  
All the pieces you've left  
I will carry it on  
And let you forget

I'll remember the years  
When your mind was still clear  
All the flickering lights  
That filled up this silent house