

# Silence In The Wind

## Elegy

I lie awake in bed  
Wondering why, I can't hear a thing  
The world outside, seems unusually quiet  
I listen, but I can't hear I noise

Oh, it's not possible  
A world full of people all content  
No rich or poor, just a fairytale  
Try to imagine  
How wonderful, life could feel

I sense a presence in the air  
I can feel it all around  
A kind of silence in the wind  
A peaceful energy to share  
I can almost touch it seems so real  
The sound of silence in the wind

I'm not too old, just an ordinary chap  
Who wants to make a wish  
A special dream come true  
Call me naive, call it innocence  
But I bet that's just the way you're feeling to

The sound of silence in the...  
The sound of silence in the wind