

# If Silence Means That Much To You

Emma Pollock

We live for the greater, We live for the good  
At least that's what I thought, She understood  
So why then the phone call, The torrent of words  
That dismissed the past decades, And deemed them absurd?

And what did you think about, Think about with her?  
And what did you talk about, Talk about with her?

There's nothing that I wouldn't do, To remedy this thing for you  
If silence means that much to you, Then I promise to keep silent, too  
Bear in mind one final thing, The solitude that it will bring  
If silence outlives everything, The residue will never thin

Deny me the first time, Deny me then twice  
But not once again, If you value this life  
The oldest is broken, The youngest clings on  
But the middle tries hard, To still belong

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Buried alive, And with nobody watching  
Severed all ties, With the mother of lies  
No circle of friends, No scattering ashes  
Just hang up the line, And pray you'll be fine

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