

# The Silence

Halestorm

Found one of your old mixtapes  
Remembering listening to grace, I do  
But we were driving to DC  
I was drunk in your backseat, I know

Nothing will ever be  
Like when were seventeen  
The stars will rearrange  
The sun will fade away  
Everyone will change  
But we will still remain  
And outlast the pyramids

I will feel you  
I will see you  
I will hear you  
After the silence

Remember all the frilly nights  
Driving down our ninety-five  
Singing in a smokey room  
When we had everything to lose, I do  
And when we got some room to breathe  
You said that you would marry me  
But even if we never do  
I will always be with you, I know

That nothing will ever be  
Like when we were twenty-three  
Maps will rearrange  
And blue will turn to grey  
Everything will change  
But we will still remain  
And outlast the pyramids

I will feel you  
I will see you  
I will hear you  
After the silence

The oceans can burn for all I care  
And in the ashes I'll meet you there  
I know someday the moon will blow away  
And all fish will decay  
Everything will change  
But we will still remain and outlast the pyramids

I will feel you  
I will see you  
I will hear you  
And I will keep you  
After the silence  
After the silence  
After the silence  
Silence, silence