## Silence

**Kurt Nilsen** 

Light up the cigarette to kill time pacing this floor another dozen times if there was some way to express it otherwise i would

Fed up of fighting over crumbs and dust don't have to be this way a hollow trust if we could find some way to make it right we would, we would

And then the silence came there was not a word to say one hour felt like a day when the silence came we felt it on our bodies no way to turn it around one hour felt like a day when the silence came when the silence came

Can't hear nothing but the dripping from the tap blowing kisses no one will grab need to organize this life that we have if we could

God knows what we have sacrificed guess we deserve the days of our lives wish we could learn how to let things slide ohh wait, just for a day

And then the silence came there was not a word to say one hour felt like a day when the silence came we felt it on our bodies no way to turn it around one hour felt like a day when the silence came (the silence came)

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