

Silence

Lizz Wright

Have you heard the silent night
The earth is always singing
Praises of the morning sun
Even before morning
And the whole world is singing of
It's beauty all day long
And even the quiet dark
That silence is a song

Weep not for the day of gray
For the heavens are not weeping
The roses are still red and gay
They are even blooming
And the whole world is singing of
It's beauty all day long
And even the quiet dark
That silence is a song
That silence is a song