

He'll never tell you anything
Not even a joke
He used to have faces
For all of his places
Now he walks with a limp

You can find her down a dusty road
she keeps a stutter polished for company
And pretends to be deaf in one ear
And she's been watching the same road
For fifteen years
Waiting

The sun will rise and fall
They just want to lay down now
So long through all these years
No words said and no bells sound it out
Just one thought through all time
To make his way back to her side