

# The Silent Song

Marble Sounds

Each night we plug in the stars  
Right at the moment it gets dark  
All interference fades away  
We calm down when they light up

Any amazement it creates  
Is the cherry on the cake  
We have lost the skill to wait  
It's strange to watch patience slowly die out

Now you're slowly growing tired  
Of every question, every "why"  
Don't be bothered to reply  
A sigh says more than what you're saying out loud

We shout when we don't care to carry on  
We talk when we agree to get along  
We whisper when we're going strong  
And silence is our bond

It feels like teasing love when we are quiet  
It leaves a lot to say and that's alright  
Impossible to sing along  
With the silent song