

# Silent Scream

Richard Marx

Twenty four and he believes for  
Sure he's got it made  
Fame is here for good and  
Looks will never fade  
He doesn't know  
The game is never over 'till  
The cards have all been played

Eighty three and still he feels  
His best is yet to come  
He believes that youth is  
Wasted on the young  
He's alone  
The only dream he ever has  
Is being with someone

Love you when your standing tall  
But nobody knows you when your falling  
All you have to do is call  
But nobody ever hears the silent scream

Christmas came and went again  
But still nobody came  
Staring at her wedding photo in a frame  
She's alone  
We should hope the loss of memory  
Helps to ease the pain

Love you when your standing tall  
But nobody knows you when your falling  
All you have to do is call  
But nobody ever hears the silent scream

Memories, moments you recall  
We should be remembered for the  
Greatest of them all  
You can't begin to live someone  
Else's life  
Or you're own will pass you by

Oh, who's to know  
Maybe we can learn a thing or  
Two from everyone

Love you when your standing tall  
But nobody knows you when your falling  
All you have to do is call  
But nobody ever hears the silent scream