

Absence

Roger Miller

Silence is simply the absence of sound
Darkness the absence of light
My life is made up of silence and darkness
Since the absence of you from my side

We became birds of a different feather
Encountering storms we could neither one weather
I define anyone to define me your way
My heart can't go on this a-way

Nearness is simply the absence of absence
Wrong is the absence of right
My life is made up of the absence of nearness
Since the absence of you from my side

We became birds of a different feather
Encountering storms we could neither one weather
I define anyone to define me your way
My heart can't go on this a-way