

# When Silence Is The Only Sound

The Infamous Stringdusters

He sits in the dark  
Double scotch in his hand  
Considering why  
It didn't turn out like he planed

Stuck at work late at night  
She's gone again before the light  
She blames the bills  
She just won't tell him how she feels

Unconscious of uncommon ground  
The walls of pride can't be knocked down  
When silence is the only sound

He'll try to tempt her with his smile  
But giving in is not her style  
His pain is worse with time  
Why can't he say what's on his mind

Comfort finds a face  
Another man to take his place  
Will she go down that road  
Saddest story ever told

Unconscious of uncommon ground  
The walls of pride can't be knocked down  
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Unconscious of uncommon ground  
Well...  
The walls of pride can't be knocked down  
When silence is the only sound

He sits in the dark  
Double scotch in his hand