I set the scene to tell the tale
Who could have known this face would pale?
Life is never what you want
Unless you plan it from the start
Now wouldn't that be smart?

Don't make a sound, as I cry out
Is that what love is all about?
Don't make a sound, as I call out
I know that's not what's love about
Don't make a sound
Don't make a sound
Don't make a sound

So this is how it always goes
And what is real, we'll never know
Trust me now I know firsthand
My fiction leads my real life and
This isn't what I planned

Don't make a sound as I cry out
Is that what love is all about?
Don't make a sound as I call out
I know that's not what's love about
Don't make a sound
Don't make a sound
Don't make a sound

My melody's my malady, my hand inscribes my grave
I told you once I'll tell you twice there's nothing left to say
I don't know what I've been told, my memory escaped
But don't try to refresh my mind, I've reasoned it that way
Just shhhhhhhhh...

Don't make a sound as I cry out
Is that what love is all about?
Don't make a sound as I call out
I know that's not what's love about
Don't make a sound
Don't make a sound
Don't make a sound