

# Radio Silence

Turin Brakes

Have you ever had your heart break?  
Have you ever tasted that sweet smoke?  
It comes in like a friend and it takes you by the hand  
And it throws you from the boat down to the old cold  
sand

Have you ever held hands with harm?  
Would you recognize the devil's charm?  
It's a loser's fight when the truth hits like lightning  
By the time that you have read this I'll be gone

It's a sad fact  
That the old map  
Can never tell you where to go  
I'm an old soul  
In a young shell  
I broke down at the crossroads

Have you ever wandered alone?  
For so very long that alone becomes your home?  
It's a beautiful place, but a matter of taste  
Yeah loneliness is subtle and strong

It's a sad fact  
That the old map  
Can never show you where to go  
I'm an old soul  
In a young shell  
I broke down at the crossroads

Silence on my radio  
Silence wraps around me  
Silence everywhere I go  
The door slams in my face  
I think it's time to leave this place