

## Silently

Vanden Plas

When I open up the door and I step into a floor  
See me running down the way  
To another place I'll stay  
In this room there is a door  
From another endless floor  
So I walk it 'til the end  
Am coming back where I began

Then I fall into a dream  
Within a dream within a dream  
Of the murder from "the silence of the lambs"

Silently deeply creep in my heart and soul  
Silently deeply creep all my love has gone

In my private picture dome  
After 1000 days alone  
I am meeting depardieu  
And he asked me here to stay  
An ambiguous sequel in many ways  
Concerning my own situation  
The translation "de son nom"  
Implies that all the gods are gone

And I'm falling into the scenes  
Inside my movie gathering  
Living timeless in a "casket irony" here

Silently 1, 2, 3 see the hours flow  
Siently 39, 40 nights ago  
Silently days and weeks slowly counting by  
Not a second not the years  
Reign our measured time

Silently deeply creep in my heart and soul  
Silently deeply creep under skin and bones  
Say why minutes take one life  
But years run out of hands  
Here I play "capture time" try to understand  
Silently deeply creep in my heart and soul  
Silently deeply creep all my love has gone