## Andreya Triana, Something in the Silence

I don't need it all to be alright Some of the time would be kinda nice I'm whispering "I hope you will be kind"

When we awake in tomorrow's lie One step frightened but you're lovely

Two steps shy but let's try

So it's up to you

What you do

It's up to you

'Cause I'm all good

It's up to you

Something in the silence

I close my eyes to you, my compromise

You're up and down

Then meet me on the side

A part of you, it doesn't feel right

But then the other, I hold on too tight

One step I see it could get ugly

Two steps ignoring the signs

But it's up to you

What you do

It's up to you

'Cause I'm all good

It's up to you

Something in the silence

You come undone and broken it seems

A piece of you is no good to me

So it's up to you

What you do

It's up to you

'Cause I'm all good

It's up to you

Something in the silence

It's up to you

It's up to you

What you do

It's up to you

'Cause I'm all good

It's up to you

Something in the silence

It's up to you

If you got it, it's yet to be seen

You come undone and broken it seems

A shattered you, a bleeding me

A piece of you is no good to me

And I thought I could hear something in the silence...