

Andrey 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...