

Michael W. Smith, In Silence

On the stairs she sits and waits
She's crying out
But nobody even cares
Yeah yeah yeah
Holding in the hurt and pain
Looking for love
To come pull her from this place
I'm not gonna sit and stay in silence
I'm not gonna walk away in silence

Sometimes we're loudest when
The doors are shut and no one can see our face
No one can see our face
But it seems we're quiet when
Someone needs a touch of heaven's grace
Oh yeah

I'm not gonna sit and stay in silence
I'm not gonna walk away in silence

We are all God's children
We need to count off all we've been given
Oh yeah
We are all God's children
We need to count off all we've been given

I'm not gonna sit and stay
I'm not gonna walk away
I'm not gonna sit and stay in silence
I'm not gonna walk away in silence
Yeah
In silence