

# Richard Marx, Silent Scream

Twenty-four and he believes for sure he's got it made  
fame is here for good and looks will never fade  
he doesn't know - the game is never over til the cards have all been played  
Eighty-three and still he feels his best is yet to come  
he believes that youth is wasted on the young  
he's alone - the only dream he ever had was being with someone

Love you when you're standing tall, but nobody knows you when you're falling  
all you have to do is call, but nobody ever hears the silent scream

Christmas came and went again but still nobody came  
staring at a wedding photo with a frame  
she's alone - we should hope the loss of memory helps to ease the pain

Love you when you're standing tall, but nobody knows you when you're falling  
all you have to do is call, but nobody ever hears the silent scream

Memories-moments you recall  
we should be remembered for the greatest of them all  
you can't begin to live someone else's life-or your own will pass you by  
Oh - who's to know  
Maybe we can learn a thing or two from every one...  
Love you when you're.....