

Belle & Sebastian, Nothing In The Silence

Something set me thinking when I opened up my eyes
That there was nothing there to tell me, I'd been listening to lies
But in silence there is truth, there is beauty, there is love
There is nothing in the silence to be frightened of
Her retreat and so few words is the last thing you'd expect
But there's danger in assuming that she's being direct
Take a look behind her eyes and you will see
That she knows nothing of silence, silence can only come from me
Allow me then a little time to listen to their voices
It's the glamor and confusion, it's the rattling and the noises
That obscure the truth, the beauty and the love
And their clarity that silence is the guardian of
She talks of clarity and silence of beauty and of truth
But search her heart for evidence, search herself for proof
Take a look behind her eyes and you will see
That she knows nothing of silence, silence can only come from me