

# Clay Walker, The Silence Speaks For Itself

(Clay Walker/Tom Shapiro/Chris Waters)

There an oil well down on Johnson Road

Where we go to be alone

I never thought I go there by myself

I stood there calling out your name

No one answered just the same

The silence speaks for itself

Well, Ie been high and Ie been low

And Ie walked through the fires of hell

Are you coming back, Lord, I don know

I guess the silence speaks for itself

The last time you talked to me

I did all the talkin? now I see

You were telling me there was someone else

What I give to hear your voice

But I not given any choice

ause the silence speaks for itself

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