

# Elegant Machinery, Feel The Silence

Feel the silence I send as we speak  
As memories turns to words  
In this moments together we seek  
The sequence and a rhyme

Drifting slowly in time  
The scenery is changing  
Through the window pane  
A pouring heavy rain

Moving shapeless forms  
At the brink of incarnation  
As pictures of the past  
Resembles us at last

Feel the silence I send as we speak  
As memories turn to words  
In these moments together we seek  
The sequence and the rhyme (2x)

Scanned through the world outside  
Engulfed by the silence  
In this quiet street  
Our souls were bound to meet

We are lovers lost  
In search of fading memories  
Although the hurt and pain  
Those feelings still remain

Feel the silence ... (4x)