

Elisa, The Marriage

This is the marriage of silence and love
here is the temple where I come to learn
here are the eternal little things that I always loved
here are all my tears just waiting for my return.
This the marriage of silence and love
this is the land of the gentle soul
here sometimes I met the man who can see what I see
live what I dream and be the way he seems.
And I have no doubt, here I fall and rise
here I can be poor and feel so rich inside
here I come back to me, here I come back to see
what he's doing now, what he's doing now.
Oh, I believe in the marriage of silence and love
and I still need some patience to grasp it all
I hope I won't forget these feelings fading off in time
trapped behind my face, burning in my mind.
Oh, I have no doubt, here I become wise
here I can be poor and feel rich inside
here I come back to me, here I come back to see
what he's doing now, what he's doing now.
At first, I've lost my direction and I was just glad to be alive
but then, I had to meet myself and my depression and I,
I should have swallowed all my pride
and I know it now, yes I know it now
and I want to know him now, 'cause I want to love him now.
Still I have no doubt, here I live for now
here I can be poor and feel so rich inside
here I come back to me, here I come back to see
what he's doing now, what he's doing now.
here I come back to me, here I come back to see
what he's doing now, what he's doing now.
and I want to know him now.