

# Lizz Wright, Silence

Have you heard the silent night?  
The earth is always singing  
Praises of the morning sun  
Even before morning  
And the whole world is singing of  
Its beauty all day long  
And even the quiet dark  
That silence is a song

Weep not for the day of gray  
For the heavens are not weeping  
The roses are still red and gay  
They are even blooming  
And the whole world is singing of  
Its beauty all day long  
And even the quiet dark  
That silence is a song  
That silence is a song