

Tara McLean, Silence

Say the words, break my heart
Touch my lips, with your fingertips
and push them apart
put your hands in my hair
and pull me down
well you're nothing but a stranger
to me now
'Cause I'm long past feeling
and I'm too far gone
staring at my ceiling
I know silence better
than anyone
Say my name
and loko away
take a breath, take a bow
and take the train
say your piece
and say goodbye
you will regret that alibi
'Cause I'm long past feeling
and I'm loading my gun
staring at my ceiling
I know silence better than anyone