

Tina Dickow, Craftsmanship And Poetry

Another evening on your own
You wander round your perfect home
You watch the silent furniture you carefully picked out earlier this year

You wonder how it came to this
Had your aim but it seems you missed
All you wanted was his love but you soon discovered that was not enough

Oh, the silence
Oh, the silence in your house and in your head and in your heart
Is so loud

You thought that he could save your life
If only you would be his wife
You thought the perfect wedding day would make this awful headache go away

Oh, the silence
Oh, the silence in your house and in your head and in your heart

Stop spilling red wine on the carpets
You know the stains won't come off anymore
Come on surprise us, no compromises this time
Ask more of life, ask more...

Oh, the silence
Oh, the silence in your house and in your head and in your heart

And in your life
Ask more of life
Ask more in life
Ask more...

Ask yourself how much you care
About dining chairs and Baudelaire
Nor craftsmanship or poetry can keep a young girl happy forever
You need someone to turn you on, you need to let yourself have fun