

# Veda, In The Quiet

do you see my eyes losing interest, wandering about  
someone always seems to take your place  
can lightning strike the same place twice in my heart  
as it does when you speak  
i need that fire to burn in me  
tell me, will it be  
disguising plans i've made before  
learning what i was made for  
desire is trampled by my faults  
but somehow, in the quiet you make sense  
will you fall on me  
like you did before  
oh, you've watched me in my youth  
when i thought you didn't need to  
you knew best