

SILENT HOUSE – Dixie Chicks

<http://www.resistinggi.com/UserFiles/File/SilentHouse.mp3>



these walls have eyes rows of photographs and faces like mine who do we become without knowing where we started from...it's true missing you as I stand alone in your room...everyday that will pass you by every name that you won't recall everything that you made by hand everything that you know by heart and I will try to connect all the pieces you left I will carry it on and let forget and I'll remember the years when your mind was clear how the laughter and life filled up this silent house...one room two single beds in the closet hangs your favorite dress the book that you read are in scattered piles of paper shreds...everything that you made by hand everything that you know by heart I will try to connect all the pieces you left I will carry it on and let forget and I'll remember the years when your mind was clear how the laughter and life filled up this silent house silent house...in the garden off the living room a chill fills the air and the lilies bloom...and I will try to connect all the pieces you left I will carry it on and let forget and I'll remember the years when your mind was clear how the laughter and life filled up this and I will try to connect all the pieces you left I will carry it on and let forget and I'll remember the years when your mind was clear how the laughter and life filled up this silent house silent house...

