

# Nobody Knows

Bill Medley

The house knows  
My step on the stair  
The door knows  
My hand on the knob  
The walls know  
The whites of my eyes  
But nobody knows  
The sound of my voice

The wind knows  
It's way through my head  
The streets meet  
The heels of my shoes  
The rain rides  
The curve of my cheek  
But nobody knows  
The sound of my voice

In the halls of night  
In the caves of day  
On the map of time  
It's all a dot, a grain,  
A speck, a chip

A wave breaks, but nobody sees  
The earth moves but nobody feels  
A tree falls but nobody hears  
If nobody hears  
If no one's around

A wave breaks, but nobody sees  
The earth moves but nobody feels  
A tree falls but nobody hears  
If nobody hears  
No one's around

And nobody knows  
If there was a sound