

When Silence Is The Only Sound

The Infamous Stringdusters

He sits in the dark
Double scotch in his hand
Considering why
It didn't turn out like he planed

Stuck at work late at night
She's gone again before the light
She blames the bills
She just won't tell him how she feels

Unconscious of uncommon ground
The walls of pride can't be knocked down
When silence is the only sound

He'll try to tempt her with his smile
But giving in is not her style
His pain is worse with time
Why can't he say what's on his mind

Comfort finds a face
Another man to take his place
Will she go down that road
Saddest story ever told

Unconscious of uncommon ground
The walls of pride can't be knocked down
When silence is the only sound

Unconscious of uncommon ground
Well...
The walls of pride can't be knocked down
When silence is the only sound

He sits in the dark
Double scotch in his hand