

## **Crowded House**

### **"Silent House"**

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These walls  
Have eyes  
Rows of photographs  
And faces like mine

Who do  
We become  
Without knowing where  
We started from

It's true  
I'm missing you  
And I stand alone  
Inside your room

Everything that you made by hand  
Everything that you know by heart

I will try to connect  
All the pieces you've left  
I will carry it on  
And let you forget

I'll remember the years  
When your mind was still clear  
All the flickering lights  
That filled up this silent house

One room  
Two beds  
In the closet hangs  
Your favourite dress

Good books  
And the best that you ever had  
Are in pieces now  
The pages ashred

Everything that you made by hand  
Everything that you know by heart

I will try to connect

All the pieces you've left  
I will carry it on  
And let you forget

I'll remember the years  
When your mind was still clear  
All the flickering lights  
That filled up this silent house

Everything that you made by hand  
Everything that you know by heart  
All the names that you can't recall

I will try to connect  
All the pieces you've left  
I will carry it on  
And let you forget

I'll remember the years  
When your mind was still clear  
All the flickering lights  
That filled up this silent house

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