

## **S.C.A.L.P. "Silentium"**

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[Lyrics: Fyodor Tyutchev]

Seal thou thy lips, to none impart  
The thoughts and dreams that fill thy heart.  
There they'll flare up, there sink and die  
As do the stars up in the sky  
When o'er the Earth night's shadows creep...  
Take joy in them - and silent keep.  
No secret of thy soul begot  
With others canst thou share, for what  
Are thoughts, once voiced, but common lies.  
Churn up a stream, and silt will rise  
And darken it... Drink, drink thou deep  
Of waters clear - and silent keep  
Live in the world of self - thy soul  
Contains of magic thought a whole  
Bright universe... The noise of day  
Doth threaten it, and light... Essay  
To banish these; if joy thou'd reap  
Hear thy heart's song - and silent keep

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