

# Silent House

## The Harvest Ministers

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 favorite dress  
Good books that you've read  
Are in pieces now, the pages are shredded  
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 laughter and light that filled up this silent house  
Everything that you made by hand  
And everything that you learned by heart  
Every name that you can't recall  
I will try to connect all the pieces you've left  
I will carry it on, let you forget  
I'll remember the years when your mind was still clear  
And the flickering lights that filled up this silent house  
Silent house

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