Quietly

Fred Eaglesmith

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Quietly -- her hair falls across her pillow
Quietly -- she stirs in the morning light
Quietly -- she stares up at the ceiling
Then she sits up - and she looks into my eyes

Quietly -- she stares out of the window
She glances down into an empty space
Then she turns and she looks back at me again
Quietly -- her eyes fill up with tears

Quietly -- she brushes her lips 'cross my hand
She stands up and she walks across the floor
Then she stops -- and she looks back at me again
She picks up her things and quietly walks out the door

Quietly -- I stare into the mirror
There's a man in there I used to know
He's so tired of all her sadness and all of her tears
So quietly now, I just let her go
So quietly now, I just let her go

Lyrics submitted by Chris Koch.

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