The Silence Speaks for Itself

Clay Walker

There's an oil well down on Johnson's Road Where we'd go to be alone I never thought I'd go there by myself I stood there callin' out your name No one answered, just the same The silence speaks for itselfWell, I've been high and I've been low And I've walked through the fires of hell Are you comin' back, Lord? I don't know I guess the silence speaks for itselfThe last time you talked to me I did all the talkin', now I see You were tellin' me there was someone else What I'd give to hear your voice But I'm not given any choice 'Cause the silence speaks for itselfWell, I've been high and I've been low And I've walked through the fires of hell Are you comin' back, Lord? I don't know I guess the silence speaks for itselfWell, I've been high and I've been low And I've walked through the fires of hell Are you comin' back, Lord? I don't know I guess the silence speaks for itselfI guess the silence

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