

The Sounds

Quebec Antique

I can hear her heart beat, it seems a little strong
I can hear the things that I did wrong
I can hear her thoughts by looking in her eyes
I can hear her all the times she cried
I can hear the memories as they echo off the wall
Falling from the pictures down the hall
Now I can hear regret building up in side of me
And I can hear all the things I could not see
Those are the sounds of a woman leaving
Stronger then the wind in a willow tree
And those are the sounds of a heart breaking
You can't hear it but the noise is killing me
I should've heard it coming but I chose to pretend
I should've recognized that sound way back then
But I just wouldn't listen, didn't want to all those years
Now the truth is ringing clear in my ears
And those are the sounds of a woman leaving
Stronger then the wind in willow tree
And those are the sounds of a heart breaking
You can't hear it but the noise is killing me
Those are the sounds of a heart breaking
You can't hear it but the noise is killing me
I can hear it and the silence is killing me

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