

House of the Silent

Charon

Cold rising around the silent house where the love in bloom died with the last harvest
Whispering walls remembrance to hold and the voices they weep no one hears, no one hears.

So is the moon reflecting back your sorrow, surely I'll follow

Laying beside your bed waiting for the last breath

Can it be done, can it be saved till we apart

Slowly ran water down to fill you

Slowly turns tide for us to weep

For this I was given the silent house and the voices are dead, buried in to my head, buried in to my head

So is the moon reflecting back your sorrow, surely I'll follow

Laying beside your bed waiting for the last breath

Can it be done, can it be saved till we apart

Slowly ran water down to fill you

Slowly turns tide for us to weep

For this I was given birth

For this I was given name

Slowly ran water down to reap.

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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