

# The Marriage

## Jan A.P. Kaczmarek

This is the marriage of silence and love  
Here is the temple where I come to learn  
Here are the eternal little things I always loved  
Here are all my tears just waiting for my return  
This is the marriage of silence and love  
This is the land of the gentle soul  
Here sometimes I meet the man who can see what I see  
Live what I dream and be the way it seems  
And I have no doubt here I fall and rise  
Here I can be poor and feel so rich inside  
Here I come back to me here I come back to see  
What he's doing now what he's doing now  
Oh I believe in the marriage of silence and love  
And I still need some patience to grasp it all  
I hope I won't forget these feelings fading off in time  
Trapped behind my face and burning in my mind  
Oh I have no doubt here I become wise

Here I can be poor and feel so rich inside  
Here I come back to me here I come back to see  
What he's doing now what he's doing now  
Oh at first I've lost my direction  
And I was just glad to be alive  
But then I had to meet myself and my depression  
And I could have swallowed all my pride  
And I know it now  
Yes I know it now  
And I want to know him now  
Cause I want to love him now  
Still I have no doubt here I live for now  
Here I can be poor and feel so rich inside  
Here I come back to me here I come back to see  
What he's doing now what he's doing now  
Here I come back to me here I come back to see  
What he's doing now what he's doing now  
And I want to know him now