

I was a wheelbarrel thick with silver
I met a thimble coming down the lane
As green as grass up to your sholder
Discovered in a soda bottle
Unhappy bride lies down beside the railroad man here
But she didn't save the paper last May
Across the bridge down through the tunnel
Two thousand years too young to die
I'll never walk this way again
I'll never keep quiet

No one says a thing
But a bell will ring
Silence from within follows
No one trys to sing
Still the bell will ring
Silence from within follows

Without a sound I sneak downtown and sleep around some
Just parlor tricks and politics
Please don't get me wrong
I've got you drinking
My sour grape wine
It's in your kiss
I'll never put it into words
You'd never forgive me

No one says a thing
But a bell will ring
Silence from within follows
No one trys to sing
(I shall find a way)
Still the bell will ring
Silence from within follows
(always west of here)

Busted and terrified to care about the handy work
The contraband
The manuscript is in my hand
Chewed up and swallowed
Can't slip by til I show you how it's done
It gets respect
A tender kiss
Genuflect, but tell no one
Tell no one

Nobody heard you say a word or saw you walking
So don't pretend to sing about it
Just lick your lips
Bite out the stitches
From my garbage can
You're all blue and fuzzy
You love your dad
You need the money
We disappeared before our eyes opened wilder
I never try to understand
My attempts to see you

No one says a thing
But a bell will ring
Silence from within follows
No one tries to sing
(I shall find a way)
Still the bell will ring
Silence from within follows
(always west of here)
No one tries to sing
(I shall find a way)
Still the bell will ring
Silence from within follows
(always west of here)
Follows, follows (fade)