

The Silence
The Collection

[Intro]

D A E F#m D A E A

[Verse 1]

Another knot of dreams

F#m A

They keep chewing up my sleep

D A E

And spitting out my whole work-week every morning

A

Well this city is a sea

F#m A

And its undertow grabbed me

D A E

And dragged me off into the deep without a warning

[Chorus]

D A E F#m

I m longing for the silence, a field to lay my head

D A E A

Where the engines and the sirens are no longer my debt

D A C# F#m

And I can finally hear my conscience, listen close to what it said:

D E A

If you don t make your bed, you don t have to lie in it.

[Link]

A F#m A D A E

[Verse 2]

A

And in the morning when I rise

F#m A

Every step s a compromise:

D A E

Motor fumes, and burning eyes, and drunken violence

A

Through the city, tall as trees

F#m A

Hydrant rivers fill the street

D A E

And I can hear the birds and bees in the next apartment

[Chorus]

D A E F#m

I m longing for the silence, a field to lay my head

D A E A
 Where the engines and the sirens are no longer my debt
 D A C# F#m
 And I can finally hear my conscience, listen close to what it said:
 D E A
 If you don t make your bed, you don t have to lie in it.

[Instrumental]

D A E A D A E
 D A C# F#m D E A

[Verse 3]

A
 I ve got my backpack and my tent
 F#m A
 And a thumb pointing to heaven
 D A E
 And a couple bucks to spend if I get hungry
 A
 This land demands no rent
 F#m A
 Though the air I breathe is lent
 D A E
 And the sun is so quiet as it shines on me

[Chorus]

D A E F#m
 I m longing for the silence, a field to lay my head
 D A E A
 Where the engines and the sirens are no longer my debt
 D A C# F#m
 And I can finally hear my conscience, listen close to what it said:
 D E F#m
 If you don t make your bed, you don t have to lie in it.
 D E A
 If you don t make your bed, you don t have to lie in it