

The Silence is Deafening

No longer is the sound of your voice I hear on the phone,

The Silence is Deafening

No longer I hear the sound of your footsteps coming up the porch,

The Silence is Deafening

No longer I hear your truck coming up the road to home,

The Silence is Deafening

No longer I hear the sound of your breath lying next to me,

The Silence is Deafening

No longer does the sound of your laughter fill our home,

The Silence is Deafening

As the years pass the sound of your memory is in my heart,

The Silence Grows Softer Now

Regina M. Ward