

## Quiet

Have you ever wondered-?  
Well, I have  
About how when I say, say, 'red'  
For example  
There's no way of knowing  
If 'red' means the same thing in your head  
As 'red' means in my head when someone says 'red'

And how if we are travelling  
At almost the speed of light  
And we're holding a light  
That light would still travel away from us  
At the full speed of light  
Which seems right in a way  
But I'm trying to say-

I'm not sure  
But I wonder if inside my head  
I'm not just a bit different from some of my friends

These answers that come into my mind unbidden  
These stories delivered to me fully written

And when everyone shouts  
Like they seem to like shouting  
The noise in my head is incredibly loud

And I just wish they'd stop  
My dad and my mom  
And the telly  
And stories would stop for just once

And I'm sorry  
I'm not quite explaining it right  
But this noise becomes anger  
And the anger is light  
And its burning inside me would usually fade  
But it isn't today

And the heat and the shouting  
And my heart is pounding  
And my eyes are burning  
And suddenly everything, everything is-

Quiet

Like silence but not really silent

Just that still sort of quiet  
Like the sound of a page being turned in a book  
Or a pause in a walk in the woods

Quiet

Like silence but not really silent

Just that nice kind of quiet

Like the sound when you lie upside down in your bed  
Just the sound of your heart in your head

And though the people around me-  
Their mouths are still moving  
The words they are forming  
Cannot reach me anymore

And it is quiet  
And I am warm  
Like I've sailed  
Into the eye of the storm