

Silent Scream

E
Hiding in the fields
E
Don't know who from
A
Pick-up trucks came
A
Torches shone
E
Silhouette of someone
E
Holding a gun
G E
All I know is
G E
I gotta run

Smoke filled nose
Heartbeat in my ears
Trying not to choke
Eyes burning with tears
A shot rings out
Did a body fall
Reality is the worst
nightmare of all

Running without shoes
Trying to keep hush
Adrenaline pumping
Emotions rush
Deafening myself
With a silent scream
Have to find the door
To get out of this dream

Hear dirt falling
On a wooden lid
Trying to work out
What it is that I did
Sides closing inwards
No air to shout
No way back and
No way out

Nightmare
(Silence)
What a nightmare
(Silence)
Bless my soul
My soul to keep
am I awake
Or am I asleep

Music and Lyrics: John Grant Taylor
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