(Words and music: Robin Hill) Key D Time sig 4/4 F♯m F#m(add11) INTRO Α7 D F#m >>> F#m add 11 VERSE 1 D broken by the silence Of the things we never quite say, The 14 D F#m >>> F#m add 11 angry sound of thunder Rumbles at first but then peters away, While what still stirs behind it Deafens us more in every way 22 D G Asus2 Α7 And, VERSE 2 (as Verse 1) 26 D D Α G lurking in the shadows etc 38 D G Asus2 A7 INSTRUMENTAL (as Verse 1) 42 D D 46 D Α F#m >>> F#m add 11 G 50 D G Α7 Asus2 VERSE 2 (as Verse 1) D there within the meanings etc ٧ 70 D G Asus2 Α7 CODA 74 D G D Α

THE THINGS WE NEVER QUITE SAY

(www.scarecrowsongs.co.uk)

78	D	G	A	F#m >>> F#m add 11
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FADE

82	1)	G	A	D
86	D	G	A	F#m >>> F#m add 11

v1 So, broken by the silence
Of the things we never quite say,
The angry sound of thunder
Rumbles at first, but then peters away,
While what still stirs behind it
Deafens us more in every way.

v2 And, lurking in the shadows
Of the things we never quite say,
The silhouettes of phantoms
Drift in and out of perpetual display,
To taunt us through the staining
Of colourful hues into patterns of grey.

v3 And there, within the meanings
Of the things we never quite say,
The cruel insinuations,
Much sharper in format, to stab and betray,
With writhing cuts much deeper
That anything said could ever