

<p>A stranger called this morning Dressed all in black and grey Put every sound into a bag And carried them away</p> <p>The whistling of the kettle The turning of the lock The purring of the kitten The ticking of the clock</p> <p>The popping of the toaster The crunching of the flakes When you spread the marmalade The scraping noise it makes</p> <p>The hissing of the frying pan The ticking of the grill The bubbling of the bathtub As it starts to fill</p> <p>The drumming of the raindrops On the windowpane When you do the washing-up The gurgle of the drain</p> <p>The crying of the baby The squeaking of the chair The swishing of the curtain The creaking of the stair</p> <p>A stranger called this morning He didn't leave his name Left us only silence Life will never be the same</p>	<p>A stranger called this evening Dressed all in black and grey Put every sound into a bag And carried them away</p> <p>The clank of pots and pans The scraping of the plates The blaring of the TV As my homework awaits</p> <p>The rustle of the pages The ringing of the phone The whinging of my sister The dog gnawing his bone</p> <p>The splashing of the bath The crashing of the shower The brushing of the teeth as we approach bedtime hour.</p> <p>The snoring of the dog The ticking of the clock The bedding down of birds And other sounds unheard</p> <p>A stranger called this evening He didn't leave his name Left us only silence Life will never be the same</p>
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