

**MATILDA** - CALL BACK SONG  
**QUIET** (number 43)

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”?

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 mum

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 the 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  
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 a storm.