

# Speak

**Ben Abraham**

I didn't hear you enter but I know you have been circling my room

I listen for your footsteps, close my eyes and wait for you to move

You're hiding like a memory, teasing like a girl I used to know

You're tumbling and gamboling, calling to the weakness in my soul

Telling me to speak

And in one reckless moment you move a little too close to my ear

I grab a hold with both hands and scramble to make sense of what I hear

I try to tie you down with synonyms and sad piano sounds

For a moment you surrender, one moment we both stand on the same ground

And I begin to speak

And all at once you pull away but I'm lost within your atmosphere

As quickly as you found me I panic as you try to disappear

I reach out with my fingers and try to pull the letters back in line

Your words spin out of order and the pounding in my chest is out of time

And I just want to speak