

Talk

Bob Moses

You see it all in black and white
It's out of mind and out of sight
But everything will only stay the same
If we won't talk about it
And we won't talk about it

We won't talk about
All the things we need to most
And every time, we're coming close
You pass it off and look the other way
So we won't talk about it

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"No one can hear me anyway"
Well, if you go on talking like that
It doesn't matter what you say
You're so concerned with making it fit
Cause if you give it all away
Then can you tell me what we have left?
No one will hear a word you say
If we won't talk about it

So pass it off, it's out of sight
But nothing here is black and white
And who's to say what's wrong and right for me?
If we won't talk about it

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