

Say It

Jess Williamson

My body is buzzing with the weight of the road
And I can't give you anything, my eyes are closed
'Cause I can't bear to see another tree
Fly past the window

My mixed-up mind has a list of victims
Do you know when I need
To be coddled like a child
And when I need to be ignored?

We could do better
Than this cheap motel
But somehow here
I feel the most like myself

My fingertips
Are strangers on your face
You ask what is the matter
I can't say it
I can't say it
I can't say it

It is neither quick
Nor does it come as a surprise
Love is something you realize
And it goes on thick and vulnerable as ice

It's been called a fire
So you go on and tend it
With the restraint of a choir
You feed and fan it
Don't get too comfortable

It is tough, babe
To want so much, babe
Can't say still, son, can't stay gone, love
Is my home in me, is my home you?

My fingertips
Are strangers on your face
You ask what is the matter
I can't say it
I can't say it
I can't say it