

## 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