

The Sound You Make

Jimmie's Chicken Shack

Is this the sound you make
When you cannot find the words
Is there more that you could bear
Do we ever really learn

If I rise to love with you
Will I fall into myself
Is it more that you could give
That isn't left upon your shelf

And what it is is beautiful
I kind of sense there's so much more

This is the sound I make
When I cannot find the words
Is there more that I would dare
And will I ever get my turn

As I rise to love with you
I slowly fall into myself
Is there more that I could give
That isn't left upon my shelf

It is what it is and that's beautiful
May I suggest we make so much more

Just want to hear that sound you make
I want to hear that sound you make
Just want to hear that sound you make
I want to hear that sound you make

Won't you light up and delight us with you
Won't you light up and delight us with you
Won't you light up and delight us with you
Won't you light up and delight us with you

I'm fine I'm ok
I'm fine I'm ok
I'm fine I'm ok
I'm a liar