Unspeakable

Joe Henry

You tug at my sleep,
A tangle of thread,
That knots at the lock
At the foot of my bed
Swinging the door
To a perilous view
Where all my unspeakable dreams
Fall to you,
All my unspeakable dreams
Fall to you

Mt shadow stands up at the sound of my name,
I tug at my mask and try to explain
The way that I hide the one thing I might be
As is the unspeakable was unique to me …
Your time winds around me,
I'm bound to the mast
That pushes ahead
And howls in my past
Giving full throat
To what as mine alone
As you take my unspeakable
Song as your own,
Take my unspeakable
Song as your own

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