

# 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

My 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 is mine alone  
As you take my unspeakable  
Song as your own,  
Take my unspeakable  
Song as your own