

# Speechless

Jon McLaughlin

I've looked at you from all sides  
And I still can't quite  
Find the words to say  
I'm like a pen that's full of ink  
Just hovering  
Over a blank white page

And you are the masterpiece  
Hung in the gallery  
I buy my ticket and I stare

And you-ooh-ooh-ooh-ooh  
You are my weakness  
And you-ooh-ooh-ooh-ooh  
Leave me speechless

Sometimes it hits me like a train  
Just how insane  
And how hard to believe  
Out of all the people in history  
And all who will ever be  
I found you, you found me

We keep on holdin' tighter  
Like a constant reminder  
That love is always gonna win

And you-ooh-ooh-ooh-ooh  
You are my weakness  
And you-ooh-ooh-ooh-ooh  
You leave me speechless

I'll probably die  
Still trying to describe  
The beauty in the little things you do  
It's such a blessed curse  
And I could do so much worse  
Than dying next to you

Oh Mother Mary full of grace  
In this way  
We have much in common  
We both have seen with our own eyes  
Love divine  
So complete and awesome

Poets write and dreamers dream  
Rich people spend their money  
Tryin' to get at what we've got

And you-ooh-ooh-ooh-ooh  
You are my weakness  
Oh you-ooh-ooh-ooh-ooh  
Leave me speechless