

Unsaid

Lenka

She opens the window
And her lungs got to get some air
He loosens his collar
He sinking down into the chair

Table clear but a half-drunk wine
They're not here never got the time
No one gives any peace of mind no more
All day long it's the same damn thing
Get so close but they're ships passing
No one's got any news to bring no more

You can hear, you can feel
All the words unsaid
They could heal, make us see
A future not an end

All the words unsaid
All the words unsaid

She's cracking crockery
You could cut this air with a knife
He's hoping for silence
He wants to save this little life

You can hear, you can feel
All the words unsaid
They could heal, make us see
A future not an end

All the words unsaid
Stuck inside your head
So much left unsaid
Spit it out
So much left unsaid
All the words unsaid

You can hear, you can feel
A future not an end
All the words unsaid