

Not a Word

Mandolin Orange

This trail of tears I follow
Has led me to your cryin' eyes
You've grown so sad and hollow
From a life you've been denied

You spoke not a word as a child
Well not a word has changed
And now the black day speaks so clearly

Hang loosely on the spoken
It's plain to see it's not the same
A heart so close when broken
Blackens the light of day

You spoke not a word as a child
Well not a word has changed

You spoke not a word as a child
Well not a word has changed
His loving arms grew cold
And they hold you now as chains