

Speak

Nickel Creek

Well I sat down next to a photograph
Tried my best almost made her laugh
She was my toughest crowd
There in the way was a mountain up in the clouds
Well I can't sleep and I'm not in love
I can't speak without messing up
Eye's tell of what's behind
And hers showed the way to a long and lonely climb
But through failure I'll proceed
And she'll see how far I've come

And it's you and me in the sun and sea
I'll offer my arms to yours
It seems to me, no mystery
Well it isn't
So I'll try hard to speak

Well I sat down next to a living hell
Tried my best until I struck out
Movement is not mine
I stood in the way pretending that I was the vine
But no failure will proceed from a mouth that drinks it's wine

And it's not me
Not my sanctity
These aren't my words to you
It's all clear when it's not from here
So clear
So I'll try not to speak