

Softly Spoken

Phum Viphurit

Sometimes I think till it hurts
Turning my feelings into words
Oh, I just wanna make you smile
But if I run out of words
I need these vibes to be heard
Oh, everyone could use a smile

I wrote this riff for you
It's true

I've taken flight with the birds
But now I'm fond of the dirt
I'm learning how to walk in miles
If I should stray from the hurt
I'll be adrift beyond earth
Forever thinking of your smile

I wrote this riff for you
It's true

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