

## I Can't Explain

Sixpence None The Richer

I've wrapped myself up  
In a universe again  
And let the darkness quell  
My matchflame confidence  
And unwillingly I hide  
The lever I must find  
To release the deep  
The tears withheld inside

But I can't explain  
I can't make sense of the  
Things I'm saying

The crystal tears  
Are sliding down again  
Your moonlit cheeks  
And soaking silken lips  
If this pain is so real  
There's a hand that someday must heal  
And give us the words  
That time steals and won't let us say