

# I Can't Hear You

Spitalfield

While I stair at the walls turn your back on me  
For that picket fence again  
In your arms I would fold you twice  
Again and again  
In this room with this backwards ceiling fan  
Turn things upside down again  
At one time this felt right

It's true, you know that  
I can't hear you when you say  
Our words they come out wrong  
It's true, you know that  
You can't hear me when I say  
Our worlds they come apart

I'm still standing  
All alone, but upright still  
And I wonder what do you think about it  
Did you get what you wished for?  
Was it as much a disaster  
As you made it out to be?  
And you know that I can't read you  
You're not a short story  
As much as you'd like it to be  
And I won't change  
I'm not like the weather  
As much as I'd like to be

It's true, you know that  
I can't hear you when you say  
Our words they come out wrong  
It's true, you know that  
You can't hear me when I say  
Our worlds they come apart

With your coffee sense of time  
And my outlook on this life  
I made a list, I wrote it down  
I got a car, I drove around  
But I never though you wouldn't sit in it  
I remember a time you said  
"Don't worry about it", never talk about it  
We never talked about it

It's true, you know that  
I can't hear you when you say  
Our words they come out wrong  
It's true, you know that  
You can't hear me when I say  
Our worlds they come apart  
This time I think you're right