

Native Tongue

Switchfoot

Sing to me, baby, in your native tongue
Sing the words of the wise and the young
Show me the place where your words come from
Love's the language, love's your native tongue

Feel your heartbeat bang the drum
Open up your eyes and fill your lungs
The same word from where the stars are flung
Love's the language, love's your native tongue

My heart is a beating drum
My head (my head) in oblivion
My soul (my soul) such a long way from
My lips, my lungs, my native tongue
My friend, where did we go wrong?
My Lord (my Lord), we forgot our sound
My soul such a long way from
My lips, my lungs, my native tongue
Oh-whoa-oh-whoa-oh (my native tongue)
Oh-whoa-oh-whoa-oh (my native tongue)

Sing it to me, whisper into my ear
Accuser's voices start to disappear
In the wind, in the tongues of the flame
In my soul, in my one true name, oh

Back before we learned the words to start a fight
Back before they told us that their haters were right
He spoke the truth, "Let there be" and there was
Love's the language, love's your native tongue

My heart (my heart) is a beating drum
My head (my head) in oblivion
My soul (my soul) such a long way from
My lips, my lungs, my native tongue
My friend, where did we go wrong
My Lord, we forgot our sound
My soul such a long way from
My lips, my lungs, my native tongue

So sing it loud, get loud, get
Louder than the voices in the crowd, yeah
Even when they tried to drown you out, eh
Your lips, your lungs, your native tongue
So sing it out, get loud, get
Louder than the darkness and the doubts, eh
Louder than the curses and the shouts, yeah
Your lips, your lungs, your native tongue
Oh-whoa-oh-whoa-oh
Oh-whoa-oh-whoa-oh

My heart (my heart) is a beating drum
My head (my head) in oblivion
My soul (my soul) such a long way from
My lips, my lungs, my native tongue
My friend, where did we go wrong
My Lord, we forgot our sound

My soul (my soul) such a long way from
My lips, my lungs, my native tongue
Oh-whoa-oh-whoa-oh (my native tongue)
Oh-whoa-oh-whoa-oh

I want the world to sing in her native tongue
To sing it like when we were young
Back before the pendulum had swung to the shadows
I want the world to sing in her native tongue
Maybe we could learn to sing along
To find a way to use our lungs for love and not the shadows
I want the world to sing in her native tongue
To sing it like when we were young
Back before the pendulum had swung to the shadows
I want the world to sing in her native tongue
Maybe we could learn to sing along
To find a way to use our lungs for love and not the shadows