

Matter

The Echoing Green

You can say the words to their faces
They won't listen
You can sound it any way you can
And you tell your dreams to the world
They won't listen
Your hopes and invention
Don't matter to them

But they matter to me.
And your whispers sing like sirens to me

Standing by like a hero
With nothing to save
Up against all the water,
Wind, and the waves
Take a moment just to shield your face
Shut your mouth
Let your secrets keep their place
You'll tell them to no one

But you can tell them to me.
And your sentiments are diamonds to me.