

Speak

The Roches

The time has come for me to speak
Uh, oh the time has come
And while the silence picks on me
I pray not be dumb

So I am hunting for the words
Just wait 'til I find some
I need some syllables do you
Know where to get them from?

When I am in my house alone
My speeches take a week
But from my lips when you are near
A sound will seldom leak

When I was a little girl
I coined a mighty text
Looking back I blush to hear
What I'd come out with next

It's now the time for me to speak
But what if they talk back
Oh when I open up my beak
Let's hope that I can quack

And if I do look out, beware
The truth is hard to take
And everything for all I care
Can jump into a lake, yeah

It's now the time for me to speak

But what if they talk back

Oh when I open up my beak

Let's hope that I can quack, quack