

Left my home and a best friend  
The places I could hide  
For a city of six-lane highways  
And lots of traffic lights  
But I'm trying to grow roots here  
Keep my feet on the ground  
But sirens swim and circle  
The shore that I have found

Well, it's only been a few months  
And I can't tell the difference  
Was I happy in the quiet?  
All the open-handed distance  
From the people and their parties  
Where no one really talks  
Distracting from the thought of you  
And all those late night walks

'Cause if I don't call you up  
Then I don't have to feel down  
And if I don't say I miss you  
Then you never have to be around  
If I don't say I love you  
Then you don't have to love me  
See how simple  
The unsaid keeps things?

And Lucy gave me a reading  
King of Cups and Queen of Wands  
And in the middle, a perfect picture  
Of everything I want  
And I laugh 'cause it makes sense  
But something leaves me feeling wrong  
I know you're not a perfect picture  
But my heart, it won't shut up

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See how simple  
The unsaid  
(Ooh)