

Jeff Edwards, Convey

It's not what you say, it's the way you convey
Those words to me. They're like poetry
It's so fine how you deliver a line.
I could listen to you for eternity.

If I stayed at home I could go it alone
But my colours would fade into black and white.
No sweet words to hear. Passing through my ears
As I fight with myself at night.

So you convey.
You convey.
It's how you say.
What you say.

I dreamed of the day I'd give my secrets away.
I could bear my soul with nothing to pay.
To laugh then cry has been a feature of my life.
I can't lie. At least I know how it feels to be that way.

The relief in me when I at last I can see.
The answer to my life. Drawn to me.
The weight of a thousand worlds goes away.
I can hear you. I'm finally free.

So you convey.
You convey.
It's how you say.
What you say.