

Nickel Creek, Speak

Well I sat down next to a photograph
tried my best almost made her laugh
she was my toughest crowd
there in the way was a mountain up in the
clouds

well I can't sleep and I'm not in love
I can't speak without messing up
eyes tell of what's behind
and hers showed the way to a long and a lonely climb
but through failure I'll proceed
and she'll see how far I've come

chorus:
And it's you and me in the sun and sea
I'll offer my arm to yours
it seems to me no mystery
it isn't so I'll try hard to speak

well I sat down next to a living hell
tried my best until I struck out
movement is not mine
I stood in the way
pretending that I was the vine
but no failure will proceed
from a mouth that drinks its wine
chorus: and it's not me not my sanctity
these aren't my words to you
it's all clear when it's not from here
so clear so I'll try not to speak