

# Ron Sexsmith, Words We Never Use

I can't understand this sadness here  
Sorrow's rolling in, from where's unclear  
But I know there's a reason for all these blues  
So I'm off to find the words we never use

Yes I know you've been hurt by words I've said  
But more by the times I turned my head  
For the willow of your smile is showing through  
You're aching for the words we never use

How long must we bury all we feel?  
Yes, and turn in the face of what is real  
Well now, love has made an offer we can't refuse  
So let's try for the words we never use  
The words we never use