

# Tanita Tikaram, Once an not speak

Well I might be politic  
Or I might just grab your hand  
I'm not selfish with my story  
I just want something, understand  
Oh, this world is not for grieving  
It's not grieving for my cry  
And I hate this growl inside  
And you better believe it when I tell you  
That it's all growing  
Untill you learn to trust  
Well this wash it wasn't easy  
No this wash just doesn't dream  
It just makes the whole thing cluttered, yes  
And when you've seen the sights it's best to scream  
I'm not stolen from the souless  
I'm just driven to the white  
So, you really ought to catch me now  
You really ought to join the fight  
And if I tell you all my secrets  
That you ever wanted to hear - it's  
Once and not speak  
Once and not speak  
Once and not speak  
Well, no one wants to play this  
Well, no one likes the dark  
And we just checked in for higher love  
Well, that's another - you like sparks  
Well, I'll fly across the evening  
Least, I'll smile across the hall to you  
But it better not be fascinate  
It beter just be wall-to-wall  
And if I tell you all my secrets  
That you ever wanted to hear - it's  
Once and not speak  
Once and not speak  
Once and not speak  
Well, I'm the tired recluse, yes  
And I'm tired of this courtyrad  
And every grateful day's the herdline  
Well, the crafty were just leaving  
They've forgotten how to talk  
And that slither through the evening  
Was just another kind of walk with me  
Well, I'll tell you what you wanted  
Leat I'll stunt you with my grace  
And I know it's all so easy  
But I just want to find your face  
And if I tell you all my secrets  
That you ever wanted to hear - it's  
Once and not speak  
Once and not speak  
Once and not speak