

Tanita Tikaram, Once And 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
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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

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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

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