

# Toad The Wet Sprocket, Always Changing Proba

I wanted to follow you  
Down to your well-furnished cave  
And to laugh at your art  
I wanted to tell you the truth  
But I'm always afraid  
That you'll be torn apart  
Oh, say the word  
And I'll tell you you're wrong  
Oh, say the word  
I've been waiting too long  
But when you talk  
There's nothing to hear  
I'm always changing  
You're too far or too near  
I wanted to tell her the truth  
But I'm always afraid it's not in her heart  
I wanted to say how I felt  
But I'm always afraid  
That she'll stop when I start  
Oh, say the word  
When we're there at her home  
Oh, say the word  
'cause I don't want to be alone  
But when she talks  
She's all that I hear  
How can I help it  
You are always too near