

# Enchant, Bite My Tongue

(Music: P. Craddick. Lyrics: P. Craddick & D. Ott)

I think I bit my tongue today  
No sign of blood  
But this taste won't go away  
Even if a wound does heal  
Its scar might never fade

unwelcome words can pierce  
and drain the soul  
like aphids on the blossoms leave a hole

Sometimes the heart and mind won't work together  
And one gets left behind  
While the other pulls ahead  
Naive of where it treads

The residue of harmful words outlasts a seeming pardon  
Little can undo the work of aphids in the garden

I can't believe that I hurt You with the words I've said  
I can't conceive how I fooled my heart and lost my head  
But as I watched with wonder as your jaw seem to hit the ground  
I realized that I stuck my foot right in my mouth  
And what a big foot it is ...

I wish that I could turn back time  
Alter memory or pay some kind of fine  
Anything to make amends  
Fix this break to where it bends

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These words are fugitives  
Too harsh or too honest  
A little pain will gain  
If I bite my tongue for your sake