

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

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

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