

# Filmmaker, Don't Speak, She Said

i had that same dream again, you know the one  
you were my co-star  
As we ask ourselves, how could we go wrong?  
Morning came with cold feet again  
As we flail and grasp to hold on to last night  
As we brace ourselves we know we're slowly sinking  
Just when i fear my sights are too high  
You offer up that pretty smile  
Speak gently, Move softer still  
We wait on winter to break this fall

Dont speak she said  
this is our little secret  
And i wont breath a word

Morning came with cold feet again  
As we work in ways that try to impress  
Like these lines we steal from less than perfect movies  
Silence paints a perfect picture  
There are no words for this  
Breath gently, move softer still  
You are the still point in my turning world

Dont speak she said  
this is our little secret  
(there are no words for this)  
just drive she said  
this car cant take me away from here fast enough tonight  
one more wrong might make this right..