

# Linda McLean, No Language

This much I know, this much I 'll remember  
You held my hands and taught me how to row  
And I never got to tell you I love you in my way  
Had no words you could understand to make you want to stay  
But there was nothing broken  
Not at least what you can see  
No damage when you slipped away.  
Now I'm a madman on the water  
with all my armour on protecting me  
Crashing body into the waves so nothing will be saved  
I'm floating naked on the sea  
Between these worlds I know  
Between these worlds I go  
With no language on my own finding home  
Rowing all alone looking in looking out (repeat, repeat)  
I am rowing out on that sea  
I wrote my message and I made my peace  
Crashing through that endless roar  
Moving through these shores to find my jewelry  
Between these worlds I know  
Between these worlds I go  
Oh it's in between  
Yah it's in me  
A language, where no language is, and I know I'm home