

Lori McKenna, Hardly Speaking A Word

Well I know your life has been hard
I see it in your eyes and I feel it in your heart
When your eyes move down to the floor
And your mouth changes shape, and your voice sounds sore
I can hold you close in my arms
And tell you that you're special
And that you treasure such great charms
And that you always keep my heart full
But I'm hardly speaking a word
I'm hardly speaking a word

And I know these things should be heard
But I'm hardly speaking a word
And your struggle never changes me
I'll never be able to see the things you see
They say that you see things differently
Just because it's different doesn't mean it can't be free
But I'm hardly speaking a word
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So I wonder, what do they know
Maybe the problem is me not letting go
Of a little boy who's smarter than me
Who can't sit still and sees things differently
And I'm yelling when I should be whispering
I'm pushing when I should be carrying
And I don't understand anything I've heard
I should be yelling I love you
But I'm hardly speaking a word

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