

Margaret Glaspy, People Who Talk

Let's pretend to understand
The greater plan
Some are guided by the stars
Others shoved by god's hands

Does the lightness show the dark
Or the dark the light?
Have we thrown our last punch
Or have we just begun to fight?

People who talk don't say a thing when you
Make like a fox and start listening

Dragonfly landed on my hand
Made me feel free
I won't bother him
He doesn't bother me

There's a baby bird in the backyard
Just singing their heart out
What can I say?
Some get it right when they first start out

People who talk don't say a thing when you
Make like a fox and start listening
When you start listening

I throw my hands in the air
Feel the wind against my skin
With a feather in my hair
Just to feel innocent

People who talk
People who talk
People who talk
Don't say a thing