

# PFR, Language Of The Soul

You don't have to say it out loud  
One look can cut to the bone  
A quick glare when the angry hurt's there  
Tells me just what I've done wrong

(chorus)

Your eyes can speak to me  
Deeper than words can go  
Your eyes can reach for me  
Tears are the language of the soul

When a smile lights up your eyes  
Laughter can't say what you could  
With your sweet stare, it's like heaven is there  
An overflow of everything good

(bridge)

Dancing waters, dark harbors  
Tears have every reason to fall  
Like pounding rain or gentle whispers  
Oh, I listen when they talk