

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