

Rez Band, Talk To Me

I'm a house with no window, I'm a room without a door,
I'm a fortress broken into, I'm a city without walls,
I'm a ship without an anchor, a fire without a flame,
I'm a universal person, I'm a face without a name.

Why don't you talk to me?
Why don't you talk to me?
Why don't you talk to me?
Why don't you talk to me?

I'm a dance without a rhythm, I'm a poet without a rhyme,
I'm a comedy gone sour, I'm a memory lost in time,
A book without a binding, salt you cannot taste,
I'm a universal person, my identity erased.

Why don't you talk to me?
Why don't you talk...talk to me?
Why don't you talk to me?
Why don't you talk to me?

Talk.

Emotion without action, my heart held tight by fear,
My mind is split in half, I have ears that will not hear,
One thing I know is true; this, I know as a fact:
The closer that I get to you, your voice will start coming back.

I want to talk to you,
I need to talk to you,
I want to talk to you,
I need to talk to you,
I want to talk to you,
I need to talk to you,
I want to talk to you,
I need to talk to you,
I want to talk to you,
I need to talk to you,
(fade)