

The Connells, Unspoken Words

Call to myself and they locked me in.
Call to myself today, today.
Speaking to no one and feeling fine.
Thinking of you today, today.

If faith is the measure of what we feel,
Then I haven't felt today, today.
And this is a feeling that isn't real.
And I haven't felt today, today.

Chorus:
Unspoken words, that say I, me I (?)
Unspoken words, that say I
Unspoken words, that say I, me I (?)
Unspoken words, that say, that say I.

Call to myself and they locked me in.
Call to myself today, today.
Speaking to no one and feeling fine.
Thinking of you today, today.

(repeat chorus)

If faith is the measure of what we feel,
Then I haven't felt today, today.
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(repeat chorus)