

# Toad The Wet Sprocket, Dam Would Break

Is it this place that makes me fall from you?  
Forget the words that once rang so true  
Did we expect that life was ever fair, my God...  
I sowed a field of rose and reaped a whipping rod  
And everything I've held too tight inside  
Could make a part of me die  
And if my lips could only speak the name  
The dam would break

What is this ice that gathers 'round my heart?  
To stop the flood of warmth before it even starts  
It would make me blind to what I thought would always be  
The only constant in the world for me  
And every hour of every day  
I need to fight from pulling away  
And if my mind could only loose the chain  
The dam would break

For all the things I hid away  
And all the words I could not say  
The dam would break