

Tuxedomoon, In A Manner Of Speaking

In a manner of speaking
I just want to say
That I could never forget the way
You told me everything
By saying nothing

In a manner of speaking
I don't understand
How love in silence becomes reprimand
But the way that I feel about you
Is beyond words

O give me the words
Give me the words
That tell me nothing
O give me the words
Give me the words
That tell me everything

In a manner of speaking
Semantics won't do
In this life that we live, we only make do
And the way that we feel
Might have to be sacrificed

So in a manner of speaking
I just want to say
That just like you I should find a way
To tell you everything
By saying nothing.

O give me the words
Give me the words
That tell me nothing
O give me the words
Give me the words
Give me the words