

Alex DiMattia**"We Speak"**

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We Speak
Of only certain things
And others we don't bring up
At all
Bottle it inside and cap it off
I hold my breath I'm waiting for the fall
Could you ask me to leave?
Could I beg you to stay?
Is there any in between?
At all
I hold my breath I'm waiting for
You
Waiting for you
We speak
Oh so cautiously
Ever since the day it came through
What's inside of me's inside of you
I hold my breath I'm waiting for the truth
Could I ask you to leave?

Could you beg me to stay?
Is there any other way?
At all
I hold my breath I'm waiting for
You
Waiting for you
What else can I do?
As my worst fears
Come true
We speak
Far less frequently
Ever since the day you had to choose
But you couldn't keep the love without abuse
I hold my breath I'm waiting for the bruise
I couldn't ask you to leave
You couldn't beg me to stay
We watched it rip at the seams
And drift away
I Hold my breath I'm waiting for

