

Kyle Riabko

"Before I Speak"

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One, two, three, four

What's mine is yours, though you were never mine
My gracious doors are, are open wide
I gave my hand, I gave my whole life too
But you took my plan, and turned it into bad, bad news

I need an explanation, an emancipation
From this revelation that I just can't bear
I need some information, I need a real foundation
You gotta have some wisdom that you'd like to share

Tell me, how can you judge me
Before we meet?
Tell me, how can you hear me
Before I, before I, before I speak?

My heavy head, my heavy mind
My skinny self is working overtime
You ate my words and spit them out
And those who heard are left without a doubt

I need an explanation, an emancipation
From this revelation that I just can't bear
I need some information, I need a real foundation
You gotta have some wisdom that you'd like to share

How can you judge me
Before we meet?
Tell me, how can you hear me
Before I, before I, before I speak?

Before I, before I, before I speak?
Before I, before I, before I speak?

Mold me, fold me
Take me anyway you want me
Mold me, fold me
Take me anyway you want me

Mold me, fold me
Take me anyway you want me

Mold me, fold me
Take me anyway you want

How, how, how, how, how can you hug me
Before we meet?
And how can you hear me
Before I, before I, before I

One, two, three, four

How can you judge me
Before we meet?
And tell me, how can you hear me
Before I, before I, before I speak?

Before I, before I, before I speak
Before I, before I, before I speak
Before I, before I, before I speak

Before I, before I, before I speak
Before I, before I, before I speak

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