

Cowboy Junkies

"Speaking Confidentially"

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Speaking confidentially
The fire that burnt inside of me
Has turned to ash the tortured tree
That grows beside the anguished sea

Speaking confidentially

Speaking metaphorically
The earth I trust beneath my feet
Is moving now ever so slightly
I shift my feet but feel no relief

Speaking metaphorically

Speaking hypothetically
If the air you breathe was so unique
Would you use it up to idly speak
Or horde it for a rainy week

Speaking hypothetically

Speaking kind of cryptically
The sea that raged beside the tree
Burning bright for all to see
It just might mean the most to me

Speaking kind of cryptically

Speaking confidentially
The fire that burnt inside of me
Has turned to ash the tortured tree
That grows beside the anguished

Speaking confidentially

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