

David Ryan Harris "Nothing More To Say"

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If she were the ocean and I was a sailor
I'd meet her where her hand touched the shore.
I'd pull up my anchor aching to sail her
Forgo the sand azure I adore.

Chorus

We could see the world
We could speak the twisted speak of love
(no voice or sound)

ÃfÂçâ, ãÃ,Â!nothing more to say.

If she were the blue sky and I was a sparrow
and I'd bathe within the folds of her dress
She'd open and invite, cradle me in flight,
Soak me in daylight, get me to fly right
Hold me and caress.

Chorus

There's no need for me to tell you how fine you are.
There's no need for me to mention how you outshine
the stars
There are no adjectives commonplace or avant garde
There's nothing more to say

We could see the world
We could speak the twisted speak of love

Chorus

There's no need for me to tell you how fine you are.
There's no need for me to mention how you outshine
the stars
There are no adjectives commonplace or avant garde
There's nothing more to say

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