

Nickel Creek "Speak"

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Well I sat down next to a photograph
Tried my best almost made her laugh
She was my toughest crown
There in the way
Was a mountain up in the clouds

Well I can't sleep and I'm not in love
[inaudible]
Well I can't speak without messing up
[inaudible]
Eyes tell of what's behind
Hers showed the way
To a long and lonely climb
But through failure I'll proceed
She'll see how far I come

And it's you and me in the sun and sea
I'll offer my arm to yours
It seems to me, no mystery
It isn't
So I'll try hard to speak

Da, na, da, da, na, na, da
Da, na, na, na, na, na, na
Da, na, na, da, na, na, na, na
Na

Ooo
Well I sat down next to a living hell
Tried my best until I struck out

Movement is not mine
I stood in the way
Pretending that I was the vine
But no failure will proceed
From a mouth that drinks it's wine

And it's not me
[inaudible]
Not my sanctity
[inaudible]
These aren't my words to you

[inaudible]
It's all clear when it's not from here
So clear
So I'll try not to speak

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