

Pieta Brown

"No Words Now"

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No words
No words now
Thereâ€™s not much use
In wondering how
Oh you
You serenaded my mind
& I never was the easy kind

Something started
It was long ago
Somewhere
I will never know

There are so many things
I canâ€™t put my finger on
Like the faded pulse
Of an ancient dawn
& a wandering sky
Giving way to dust
Over fields of plastic
With no chance of rust

No words
No words now
Thereâ€™s not much use
In wondering how
Oh you
You serenaded my mind
& I never was the easy kind

Here in the dark
A magnetic stream
& the aftermath
With a wicked sheen

Thereâ€™s sun in the country
Thereâ€™s blood on the cement
I can sing my songs
But I cant pay my rent
But on a night like this
Time holding still
I can still close my eyes

& listen to those hills

No words

No words now

Thereâ€™s not much use

In wondering how

Oh you

You serenaded my mind

& I never was the easy kind

Oh youâ€¦

You serenaded my mind

& I never was the easy kind

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