

# Speak

## Nickel Creek

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

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

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 its wine

And it's not me not my sanctity  
These aren't my words to you  
It's all clear when it's not from here  
So clear, so I'll try not to speak