

Language

Dave Dobbyn

My hands are tied
oh I could be a victim
when my tounge wont move
you have it tied with your heart strings
when I needed you most
I couldnt find language
when I needed you more
I couldnt say a word

My hands truly tied
yeah I know Im a prisoner
when my tounge wouldnt move
you had it tied with your heart strings again and..
when I needed you most
I couldnt find Language
when I needed you more
I couldnt say a word
when I needed you most
I couldnt find Language
when I needed you more
I couldnt say a word

One day a heap on the ground
next day Im so proud
today -I dont know-I dont know
hey!

your hands are cold
thats why I try to contain you
now my words are cursed
ember from the ashes

one day a heap on the ground
next day im so proud today-
havent got a clue
feels like a river up to you
today im gonna dry these eyes
NOW!

when I needed you more
I couldnt say a WORD!!
couldnt say a word.