

Speaking a Dead Language

Joy Williams

We built a tall, tall tower
Towards the sun, towards the sun
Took some words and built a wall
And called it love, called it love

And somewhere in all the talking
The meaning faded out

Oh, I wonder
When did it all stop making sense?
I don't understand
I remember we were so sure, so innocent
Oh, but that was then
Can we ever go back again?
Can we ever go back?

You're speaking a dead, dead language
You don't sound like yourself
I hope its just lost in translation
So why don't you show? Don't try to tell

And brick by brick we started crumbling

Will I find you when it falls?

Oh, I wonder
When did it all stop making sense?
I don't understand
I remember we were so sure, so innocent
Oh, but that was then
Can we ever go back?

Don't hold your breath
Look around
Try to add it up
Pin it down
But you can't

Oh, I wonder
When did it all stop making sense?
I don't understand
I remember we were so sure, so innocent
Oh, but that was then
Can we ever go back again?
Can we ever go back?