

I Speak Because I Can

Laura Marling

My husband left me last night,
Left me a poor and lonely wife,
I cook the meals and he got the life,
Now I'm just old for the rest of my time.
For he, Oh he, oh my

I speak because I can,
To anyone I trust enough to listen,
You speak because you can,
To anyone who'll hear what you say,
I swear it was not my choice,
I used to be so kind.

Never rode my bike down to the sea,
Never finished that letter I was writing,
Never got up and said anything,
Worthy, for he, for my.

Graceful sleeper,
You midnight dreamer,
I'm floored by your sound,
I'm floored by your sound.

I swear it was not my choice,
To reach out for someone wise,
I used to be so kind,
I used to be so kind.

In the breaking of the morning we'll be dancing on my soft lawn
.
When you're shaking out the anger that stops you from taking my
call.
When you're running up the highway,
Singing I'm the king, the king of you all.
When you look back to where it started,
I'll be there waving you on.

Never rode my bike down to the sea,
Never quite figured out what I believe,
Never got up and said anything,
Worthy, for he, for my.