

All Said and Done

Peter Hammill

All the words in the world
Wouldn't make you stay this evening;
Though I scrabble around for any I can say,
So hard to take our leave,
So hard to stop believing.

I guess we know this silence well enough,
And you'll be going by and by;
I'm scared that anything I offer
Might be taken for a lie.

All said and done,
And there's no way to make it any different.
I hold my tongue as you're walking away.
So goodbye comes -
Oh, I don't want to make it difficult
But nothing's easy when there's nothing left to say.

Now we only talk as though time were heavy weather
With a storm-cloud brewing on each hasty phrase...
All the words in the world wouldn't put us back together.

Maybe we had our opportunities...
Most of those chances passed us by;
I'm scared that anything I offer
Might be taken as a bribe.

All said and done,
And there's no way to make it any different.
I hold my tongue as you're walking away.
So goodbye comes -
Oh, I don't want to make it difficult
But nothing's easy when there's nothing left to say.