

## Matter

## The Echoing Green

You can say the words to their faces  
They won't listen  
You can sound it any way you can  
And you tell your dreams to the world  
They won't listen  
Your hopes and invention  
Don't matter to them

But they matter to me.  
And your whispers sing like sirens to me

Standing by like a hero  
With nothing to save  
Up against all the water,  
Wind, and the waves  
Take a moment just to shield your face  
Shut your mouth  
Let your secrets keep their place  
You'll tell them to no one

But you can tell them to me.  
And your sentiments are diamonds to me.