

## Speak Our Minds

### The Innocence Mission

I'm leaning down, I'm reaching to the lawn  
It is shining, shining with the weather.  
Recent sorrows have not touched the sky.  
We walk to Mary's and speak our minds.

We're trying not to say it isn't fair.  
We are crossing over to the tree side.  
Oh I am not feeling all that tired.  
We walk to Mary's, and speak our minds

This street light says we should go on  
through the tall buildings, to the sound.  
Oh my own true friend, my friend and I,  
we walk to Mary's and speak our minds.  
Home, paint the kitchen and speak our minds.