Message From Home

Broadcast

I hope that you kept the note That I left for you to read Or did you throw it away For passers by to stop and see And nothing can account for reasons Why I'd be so mean Why did I open my mouth Where I know silence should have been Now the leaves are off the trees The view is clear this time of year And as I watch as you go out I see the breath side from your mouth And nothing can account For reasons why I'd be so mean Why do I open my mouth Where silence should have been You never kept the note That I left for you to read I know you threw it away I saw it blow around the streets And nothing can account For reasons why I'd be so mean Why do I open my mouth Where I know silence should have been