

# Tongue Tied

Jesus Jones

I'm trapped in words  
Held hostage by my friends  
Tripped up by meaning  
Taking a road just to get to it's end

Tongue tied  
It's killing me  
I want to see things for the first time  
Show you things that are brighter, darker, sharper, softer

But I'm struck dumb and dead  
Thoughts like paper over fire  
There's a hole in my world  
That makes me talk like a liar

Over there I see a fist fight  
A woman in a care full of toys, smokes a cigarette  
Conversations twist and turn  
I get the feeling I am learning more than ever before  
This is the first time

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