

## Speech

Keziah Jones

I will speak  
With all the force of sunrise  
You and me  
Beyond the reach of their eyes  
Showing you the way their  
words have always been  
Showing you the way they  
speak of harmony, harmony, harmony  
I will speak  
Without the false in their lies  
You and me  
We hold a speech in our eyes  
I will teach you where their flowers grow  
Where their midnight air will blow  
Do the foolish care? no-one knows  
Through their midnight air we'll go  
If you find  
The sea was always calling  
Think of time  
Even the waves pray  
Showing you the ways of war and all her tenses  
Showing you the way to see through their defences  
Their defences  
Their defences  
If you find  
The words were always calling  
Think of time  
Even the knaves pray  
I will teach you where their flowers grow  
Where their midnight air will blow  
Do the foolish care? No-one knows  
Through their midnight air we'll go