

# The Things I Should Have Said

Lindisfarne

Two by two the lovers wandered off into the night  
Leaving me alone with someone who I only knew by sight  
So we sat and watched each other through the fading firelight  
Each one waiting for the silence to be broken  
And the things I should have said  
That were whispering in my head  
Would not be spoken

The black-eyed master glared at me with malice in his eye  
The spittle from his twisted lips ran down to his bow-tie  
I was dumb before his accusations I dared not deny  
When he done with me I stood outside there shattered  
And the things I should have said  
That came rushing to my head  
No longer mattered

Teachers from whose mellowed mouths great pearls of wisdom crawl  
To those who scrawl obscenities upon the alley walls  
The joke is on the bloke who never spoke a word at all  
But whose dreams lay unrevealed 'til they were rotten  
And the things I should have said  
That I was keeping in my head  
Have been forgotten

The things I should have said (repeat to fade)