I glued back together the broken pieces of a vase you found
Out back of some old abandoned church in a town I don't remember the name
In the middle of May when you came to meet my family
And we wrecked blueberries into buckets, and I drove reckless in the rain

And it wasn't the slightest bit romantic
I guess that's what makes it so I can't say how much you mean to me
Up on a mountaintop
Down by the dark blue sea
I can't say how much you mean to me
Open my mouth to talk
But I can hardly speak
I can't say

Sitting on a window, a bluebird on it, nothing in it There's a piece we never found But I think that's what makes it perfect

And so to put it into words
I can't put into words
No, I can't put it into words
I can't say it, how much you mean to me

Up on a mountaintop

Down by the dark blue sea

I can't say how much you mean to me

Open my mouth to talk

But I can hardly speak

I can't say

There's something in your eyes A secret I must keep I can't say how much you mean to me Like trying to describe impossibility I can't say

Some might say "euphoric"
No, there's really no words for it
When a smile grows across your face
Like pieces of a broken vase
Everything falls into place

Up on a mountaintop
Down by the dark blue sea
I can see how much you mean to me
Open my mouth to talk
But I can hardly speak
I can't say

There's something in your eyes
A secret I must keep
I can't say how much you mean to me
Like trying to describe impossibility
I can't say