

I Can't Explain

Sixpence None The Richer

I've wrapped myself up
In a universe again
And let the darkness quell
My matchflame confidence
And unwillingly I hide
The lever I must find
To release the deep
The tears withheld inside

But I can't explain
I can't make sense of the
Things I'm saying

The crystal tears
Are sliding down again
Your moonlit cheeks
And soaking silken lips
If this pain is so real
There's a hand that someday must heal
And give us the words
That time steals and won't let us say