

No Words

Tree63

Is there nothing new underneath the sun?
Some unfound way to tell of all You've done
I sit around and round in circles
All that I find is one thing true

I'm trying to resist saying things You've heard
I'm trying to invent a new way with words
All that I find in my frustration
Is that it does not change the way I feel 'cos

There are no words that I could say
There is no music I could play
There is no song I could sing
To tell of all the love You bring

Are all my sleepless nights just a waste of time?
Will my words mean anything if I can't make them rhyme?
You're waiting for me to break the silence
You're listening even though you already know that there...

There are no words that I could say
There is no music I could play
There is no song I could sing
To tell of all the love You bring

There's nothing new
Underneath the sun
And I'm lost for words anyway
You're a symphony
Washing over me
Washing over me
I'm lost for words