

The Wrong Words

If you knew that I loved you
If you knew how I loved you, oh boy
The sky would be broken
We would all be made to pay
Leave it unspoken, lock it away
The smallest of tokens must never be displayed
Don't blurt out the wrong words

The wrong words that are
Skirting the edges,
Dancing on ledges
Near the tip of my tongue, near the tip of my tongue

If you knew that I loved you
If you knew how I loved you, oh boy
The Earth would start shaking
We would all be made to pay
I just want to make you stay
My lips are aching from the things that I can't say
Don't blurt out the wrong words

The wrong words that are
Skirting the edges, dancing on ledges
Near the tip of my tongue, near the tip of my tongue

And I must tread with care, watch my step...

If you knew that I loved you
If you knew how I loved you, I'd run
Kicking over cathedrals
Falling off the world's end
I'd only succeed in losing a friend
I'm full of pins and needles, it's a life of let's pretend
But don't blurt out the wrong words

The wrong words that are
Skirting the edges, dancing on ledges
Near the tip of my tongue
The wrong words that are
Skirting the edges, dancing on ledges
Near the tip of my tongue, for the rest of my life.