Beth Hart, Without Words In The Way (War In My

I just came to say without words in the way I've been trying all day hanging on by a string like a bird without one wing like a child without a dream

since my lover went astray without words in the way

I hold my head high god knows that I try I am a fool and fools don't cry like a well whit no spring I am a song that don't sing I am a throne without a king

I wish I knew how to pray without words in the way