

# Lori McKenna, Hardly Speaking A Word

Well I know your life has been hard  
I see it in your eyes and I feel it in your heart  
When your eyes move down to the floor  
And your mouth changes shape, and your voice sounds sore  
I can hold you close in my arms  
And tell you that you're special  
And that you treasure such great charms  
And that you always keep my heart full  
But I'm hardly speaking a word  
I'm hardly speaking a word

And I know these things should be heard  
But I'm hardly speaking a word  
And your struggle never changes me  
I'll never be able to see the things you see  
They say that you see things differently  
Just because it's different doesn't mean it can't be free  
But I'm hardly speaking a word  
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So I wonder, what do they know  
Maybe the problem is me not letting go  
Of a little boy who's smarter than me  
Who can't sit still and sees things differently  
And I'm yelling when I should be whispering  
I'm pushing when I should be carrying  
And I don't understand anything I've heard  
I should be yelling I love you  
But I'm hardly speaking a word

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