



## TRYING TO SPEAK TO YOU

© 2014 Bob Sima Music, *Believe the Bird*, Released March 2014

You woke on this day, there is never a clue  
That the sun would rise again, but somehow you knew  
Some things are certain. No, don't you believe it, it's not true

This day it started just like any other  
A coffee in hand and a chat with your mother  
Did anyone ever tell you that, in and of itself, that's quite grand?

'Cuz there's scores of them out there with no calls from their mother  
Day after day they crawl back in the covers  
And dream of a time when they could sit and chat for a while

If you reach for it, open your heart and close your eyes  
If you reach for it, hold out your hand, open your mind  
This world is trying to speak to you

So you walked to the park, your staple in the spring time  
Take a quick look around, check your phone to see who's online  
Cuz there's nothing, there's nothing going on out here

No? Just a baby bird born three days ago  
Eyes open for the first time, a new world's window  
And young lovers dreaming their future in the shadow of an old oak tree

If you look for it, open your heart and close your eyes  
If you reach for it, hold out your hand, open your mind  
This world is trying to speak to you

So you sell it all off one day, and the first thing to go is your cleverly ways  
And a package you sent filled with bewilderment  
Is the best gift you've received since your first circus tent when the world opened wide

When you laid down your head there was never a doubt  
That the sky would fall dark and the stars would come out  
Some things are certain. No, don't you believe it, it's not true  
Except that this world is trying to speak to you

It's a still small voice, but it's a giant conversation  
It's what's before the eyes meets the depth of your imagination  
It's the array, the arrangement, unending combination  
It's the essence of the moment, it's the space between the notes  
It's the nuance, the inflection, and the words that you spoke  
It's the sweetness of the breeze as it kisses your face  
It's the dance and the sway and the swagger of this place  
And it's trying to speak to you

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Lyrics: "Trying to Speak to You"

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