

Speak To Me, Speak - song lyrics

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SPEAK TO ME, SPEAK

Why turn away when I draw near? Why cold to-day? once I was dear!
Then thy heart stirred, and flushed thy brow; never a word welcomes me now.
Now thy hand lies listless in mine-once its replies spake love divine!
Cold as if we never had met, can it be then hearts can forget?

Chorus.

Ah! speak to me, speak; be my heart heard, or will it break for one poor word!
No vow to bind, no pledge I seek-only be kind; speak to me, speak.

One idle day thou didst deplore some cast-away on desert shore;
'Twas but a tale by poet feigned, yet thou didst pale, silent and pained,
And thou didst moan- sad, sad to be utterly alone by the bleak sea!
My life is drear, I cast away-give me the tear thou shedd'st that day.- Chorus.