"Only Words" Craig Viani USA

VERSE:

I'm ink drawn from the heart On paper watermarked I'm heartache pecked in texts I'm sticky notes left on desks I'm cursive centered in tattoos

And email apologies overdue I'm feelings printed on balloons Wishes from all to "get well soon"

CHORUS:

Grab a pen and I'll dictate But I can't always translate Some things read cannot be heard Because I'm only words

l'm only words l'm only words

VERSE 2:

I'm the fortune in your cookie Lyrics in the songs you boogie When bad news you choose to spill I'm the messenger that is killed

But the silence of your gazes Fills more books than I have pages Your bodies tell stories better Then my body of work can ever

CHORUS:

Write me across the sky Print me on fliers in black dye Often seen but rarely heard Because I am only words

BRIDGE:

That spark in your eye

I can't describe

Have more to offer

Than just an absent author

CHORUS:

Write me across the sky Print me on fliers in black dye Often seen but rarely heard Because I am only words

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