

# Worth Saying

Lou Doillon

What's worth seeing?  
What's worth keeping?  
Should I speak my truth  
And get you running  
The air is thick, thick  
From you trailing  
Studying my step  
And giving it meaningSo you think  
You've understood  
Caught me on the move  
On the look out  
And you're waiting for my words  
To wash you open  
Waiting for my words  
To wash you open  
But what's the point in that?What's to say?  
That it ran free  
That it couldn't be you  
To forget about me  
It's the weight of being late  
And it's wringing my neck  
And you are looking for patterns  
In all of thisSo you think  
You've understood  
Caught me on the move  
On the look out  
And you're waiting for my words  
To wash you open  
And you're waiting for my words  
To wash you open  
But what's the point in that?What's worth seeing?  
What's worth keeping?  
Should I speak my truth  
And get you running  
The air is thick, thick  
From you trailing  
Studying the step  
And giving it meaningSo you think  
You've understood

Caught me on the move  
On the look out  
And you're waiting for my words  
To wash you open  
Waiting for my words  
To wash your open  
And I just might

Songwriters

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