

# Language

## DJ Dee Bee & The Bee Zee Krew

If language were liquid it would be rushing in  
Instead here we are  
In a silence more eloquent than any word could ever be These words are too solid  
They don't move fast enough  
To catch the blur in the brain that flies by And is gone and is gone  
And is gone, gone  
Gone, gone and is gone I'd like to meet you in a timeless, placeless place  
Somewhere out of context  
And beyond all consequences Let's go back to the building  
(Words are too solid)  
On little West Twelfth  
(They don't move fast enough)  
It is not far away  
And the river is there And the sun and the spaces  
Are all laying low  
(To catch the blur in the brain)  
And we'll sit in the silence  
(That flies by and is gone)  
That comes rushing in and is gone And is gone, gone  
Gone, gone and is gone I won't use words again  
They don't mean what I meant  
They don't say what I said They're just the crust of the meaning with realms underneath  
Never touched, never stirred  
Never even moved through If language were liquid it would be rushing in  
Instead here we are  
In a silence more eloquent than any word could ever be And is gone, gone, gone, gone  
And is gone and is gone and is gone  
And is gone, gone, gone and is gone and is gone

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