

# She Speaks the Language

AFI

If you'd tell me it's real  
I can make an appeal  
To the controlling fragile child  
Let me speak  
He won't make sense  
Until we reach the consequence  
It's voluntary like your smile  
As he quakes Now I know  
This must be love  
Now I know  
Now I know  
This, this must be love  
Now I know  
This must be love  
This must be love  
Oh. When you dared me to feel  
When I made that appeal  
To the incorrigible child  
You stuffed his mouth with dirty rags  
And tied his head within a bag  
Pitch black and silken like your smile.  
He's silent... Now I know  
This must be love  
Now I know (oh)  
Now I know  
This, this must be love  
Now I know  
Little drops upon my cuffs  
(Little drops upon my cuffs)  
Let me know this must be love  
Red, red, drops upon my cuffs  
(Red, red, drops upon my cuffs)  
Let me know this must be love  
Now I know this must be...  
This must be love Now I know  
This must be love.  
Now I know (oh)  
Now I know  
This, this must be love  
Now I know  
This must be love Little drops upon my cuffs  
(Little drops upon my cuffs)

This must be love.  
Let me know this must be love  
This must be love  
Red, red, drops upon my cuffs  
(Red, red, drops upon my cuffs)  
This must be love  
Let me know this must be love  
Now I know this must be...  
This must be love

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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