Silent And Deep

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She keeps trying to figure me out
She'd like to know what my soul's all about
She poses subtle questions to probe
What's going on in my temporal lobe
But after reading my mind, she needs a print out
    She wonders why I haven't shown
    Any signs I've emotionally grown
Deep, she thinks she knows where to look
Deep, hoping she'll read my heart like a book
Every time she comes up for air
She acts surprised to find me still there
I guess she don't know why I can't show
That my love runs silent and deep

She keeps asking why I don't express
All of the feelings inside my chest
I'd answer but I can't find the words
And I'm hoping that nothing disturbs
My concentration on this love test
    She wonders why I haven't been
    More open with what is within
Deep, she thinks she knows where to look
Deep, hoping she'll read my heart like a book
Every time she finds something new
But nothing that show's that I grew
I guess she don't know why I can't show
That my love runs silent and deep

Bridge: I realize the silent type, is not what she's looking for
She likes the hoopla and the hype, of a man who's trying to score
And even though I love this girl completely and to the max
I guess I'll have to find a way to put passion with this fact.

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