

# Pedro The Lion, I Am Always The One Who Calls

satellites mediate for us the day's events  
through fiber optics  
i hope we can change the same  
i wouldn't mind, but you are my only hope  
i wouldn't mind, but you are my only hope

clear as a bell are the short breaths  
that you take when you're distracted  
same as the way that you roll your eyes  
when i ask too many stupid questions

my faith in zeros and ones to host our romance  
rests on hope you gave that  
i've some claim to your heart

i wouldn't mind, but you are my only hope  
i wouldn't mind, but you are my only hope

clear as a bell are the short breaths  
that you take when you're distracted  
same as the way that you roll your eyes  
when i ask too many questions

i will call you in three weeks  
maybe then you'll have some more to say