Coldplay, A Whisper

A whisper, a whisper, a whisper A whisper, a whisper, a whisper I hear the sound of the ticking of clocks Who remembers your face Who remember you when you are gone I hear the sound of the ticking of clocks Come back and look for me, look for me When I am lost Just a whisper, a whisper, a whisper Just a whisper, a whisper, a whisper Night turns to day And I still have these questions Bridges will break Should I go forwards or backwards. Night turns to day, And I still get no answers Just a whisper, a whisper, a whisper Just a whisper, a whisper, a whisper I hear the sound of the ticking of clocks Who remember your face Who remembers you when you are gone I hear the sound of the ticking of clocks Come back and look for me, look for me When I am lost Just a whisper, a whisper, a whisper Just a whisper, a whisper, a whisper