

# Elton John, Whispers

Look at me twice with wildcat eyes  
Promise me everything except a blue night  
Shudder like ice in cut crystal glass  
Melt in embraces of crazy eyed past  
And whisper, whisper, whispering whispers

Tantamount to a lie with lingering breath  
Walking fingers run, hungry scratches left  
Dull chimes ringing like an empty voice  
A distant smile framed, her lips are soft and moist  
With whispers, whispers, whispering whispers

And whisper in a rhythm your lies  
Keep comfort for others  
Hurt me with the night  
Whisper like cold winds close to the bone  
Save heaven for lovers, leave me alone  
With your whispers, whispers, whispering whispers

With whispers, whispers, whispering whispers