

Gary Numan, Whisper

I wonder if at times
You ever think of me
Or even call my name.
I don't suppose you do.

They talk of rain
They talk of time
They talk of pain
They talk of mine.

They whisper names
They whisper news
They whisper 'shame'
They whisper you.

I tried to look for you.
I tried for years and years.
I wonder if you knew?
I don't suppose you cared.

'I leave old memories
Ghosts in hearts like yours.
I left your words unheard
Like whispers in my heart.'

I think of tears
I think of who?
I think of years
I think of you.