

Rab McLean, The Whisper

When you whisper thoughtfully
Oh what choice have I
Concede your every wish
Every nuance of your kiss
Hopelessly surprised

When your whisper's colourful
Oh what choice have I
Control my every breath
In the knowledge that I'm left
Hopelessly surprised

When you whisper sweetly
Oh what choice have I
You've wrapped me up so neatly
I'm yet again completely
Hopelessly surprised