Social Code, The Shortest Line

The static crackles in my ear
Can you hear me?
The line's gone dead, I ...
I'll never know how insincere
you feel about me
The lights flash red

Connection's lost
Our lines are crossed
I think I'm losing you

I don't know what you want
So I'll tell you how I think it should be
We'll go back to the start
and we'll draw the shortest line from you to me

The bells are ringing in my head
and we can stop them
by holding on to
all the promises we've made

I've not forgotten
they ring so true

Now I can hear
The lines are clear
I think I'm getting through

I don't know what you want
So I'll tell you how I think it should be
We'll go back to the start
and we'll draw the shortest line from you to me

You and me, you to me
tell me what you want from me

I don't know what you want
So I'll tell you how I think it should be
We'll go back to the start
and we'll draw the shortest line
and we'll draw the shortest line, from you to me