

# Sondre Lerche, Dial Away

I try to make sense of your words  
I try to read between the lines  
But I conclude another day's search with out you  
an endless dial away

If it's my presence you desire  
it's not these dots that you require  
If it's the pain of living alone, I love you  
a meaningless dial away

You're just too perfect to be true  
and i can't snad talking to you  
If it's too late , well maybe I'll call  
If you're there  
an empty dial away

I wish that we could all know  
better than now so we wouldn't so dumb  
And I wish something would happen soon  
so we'd avoid such embarassing calls  
How about if I told &quot;hmmm....frankly&quot;  
how about if you said &quot;this calls for some action,  
come let's go&quot;

I understand that I'm the one  
who should call you up and sound like fun  
Maybe I'll get you, maybe I won't  
but just know  
I'm no more than a dial away