

# The Hush Sound, Sweet Tangerine

Rain falls, quickly wetting my hair and clothes  
My cries fall upon her deaf ears more tears  
Let me in, please it's cold I'm freezing out here, I miss you my dear  
You're all his and I'm all yours, like it or not, I'm all you've got  
Everyone will make mistakes  
Without the sour the sweet wouldn't taste and...  
Sweet tangerine, will you please come back to me?  
Cause I don't think that these feelings are gonna leave  
Light cuts through the clouds and haunts me, like bad dreams  
Outside lookin' in I'm feeling lost and cold as sin  
A shred of hope a little bit of sweetness - anything please, except for defeat  
If I could I'd lock you up and toss out the key, it's just you and me  
Everyone will make mistakes (and I know I have)  
Without the sour the sweet wouldn't taste and...  
Sweet tangerine, will you please come back to me?  
Cause I don't think that these feelings are gonna leave (yeah, yeah)  
Sweet melody, you'll be singing in your sleep  
But this time you're not listening to a word I say  
Crept through the curtains, as quick as the cold wind  
Slowly exploring the room where you sleep  
The stare of your portrait, the passing of your scent  
Left me no choice but to stay  
I will dissolve into the dark beneath your bed  
My hands will wait for a taste of your skin  
Sweet tangerine, will you please come back to me?  
Cause I don't think that these feelings are gonna leave (yeah, yeah)  
Sweet melody, you'll be singing in your sleep  
But this time you're not listening to a word I say  
A word I say