

Tim Christensen, Whispering At The Top Of My L

Close your eyes
Maybe someone will apologize
Maybe someday you will hear what I'm
Whispering at the top of my lungs

Ego cursed
I feel bad about not feeling worse
Come on kiss me on the honeyburst
Whispering at the top of my lungs
Whispering at the top of my lungs

Someday I'd like to forgive you
Someday I'd like to regret
Someday I'd like to remember the good things
That I seem to forget

I know that there's somebody out there
I know that they're having a blast
And now that it's time to surrender to you dear
I find you here at last

Easy love
You cry my name
And drag no pain through my lullabies
Easy love, you cry my name
And drag no pain through my lullabies
Easy love you don't cry
Easy love you don't cry

Baby please
Speak now or forever bite the leash
Don't you see that I am on my knees
Whispering at the top of my lungs

So close your eyes
Cause all is fine
Loneliness is just a state of mind
Whispering at the top of my lungs