

# Every Time She Whispers

Michael Franks

There isn't any part of me she does not know  
We've been together 'bout a thousand years or so  
Still almost instantly my love begins to show  
Every time she whispers

It makes no difference if I'm upon my luck  
When she invites me in my gloom becomes unstuck  
I feel the barriers around me deconstruct  
Every time she whispers.

Tensions dissolve when we touch  
In her arms the world is erased when it's too much  
All of my deep blue disappears  
As soon as I hear her whisper

Passion evolves when we touch  
In her arms I measure success counting how much  
Music she composes in sighs  
And how many times she whispers my name.

Love is the weakness that we need to make us strong  
How can a hundred million Frenchmen all be wrong?  
And I'm completely at the mercy of her song  
Every time she whispers.