

These days seems endless
The segways between everything you say
And my patience grows eight ways
Should I have or not stayed
It's personal but forgive me
Because I don't complain
When you give me nothing

But airwaves and airplanes
Crossfades on freeways
And satellites and you

Airwaves and airplanes
Crossfades and freeways
And satellites

Just say it, keep you language vague
Flatter them with loaded phrases

Trust me

They don't realize whispers work that way
I think you heard me right cause I never said it
Cause I never said it

Trust me, trust me with your love
Trust me, trust me with your love

Airwaves and airplanes
Crossfades on freeways
And satellites

Trust me with your love cause I never said it
You gotta trust me, trust me with your love
Trust me, trust me with your love