

# Whisper

Islands

By the time you hear this song, I'll be gone  
You can't sing along, so don't try  
No, don't try  
Don't try, don't try

You could leave it out of earshot  
I'd whisper that you're mine  
Or you could stay and hang around  
We'll wither on a vine

I try to say the things that I can't say, so nevermind  
I know it seems, sometimes, it seems as though I never try  
But don't cry  
But don't cry  
Don't cry  
Don't cry

You could leave it out of earshot  
I'd whisper that you're mine  
If you could stay and hang around  
We'll wither on a vine

And my love, it comes so easily, but easy don't last long  
It it's right where it needs to be, then where did it go wrong?  
Oh, I don't know why  
I know I loved you