

## Whispering

Son Lux

With all your whispering in my ear  
You'd think I could tell when you are near  
Now all that's rapping at my door  
Are ghosts and memories anymore

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You'd think I could tell when you are near  
Now all that's rapping at my door  
Are ghosts and memories anymore

Be here now, don't you run away  
All your garments in disarray  
Be here now, don't you run away  
All your garments in disarray  
Be here now, don't you run away  
All your garments in disarray  
Be here now, don't you run away  
All your garments in disarray

Be here now, don't you run away  
Be here now, don't you run away  
Be here now, don't you run away  
Be here now, don't you run away  
Be here now, don't you run away