

Whispers

Tina Dickow

What happened to the whispers
(The whispers)
(Of love and of beauty)
Yeah, the whispers
(The whispers)
(Of faith and of frailty)
What happened to the whispers

I feel no pain
Not human anymore
And we are strange
Don't know you like before
I promise nothing
To let you down
And that is all I did
Oh, sweet nothing
Was the jewel in the crown
That I sold at the lowest bid
King of swines
Prince of lies
Wicked's faithful servant
Boredom's son
Loves hired gun

Now I'm a chapter
In that sad little book
That you keep beside your bed
Me, I know better
To let any memory
Lodge inside my head
King of swines
Prince of lies
Wicked's faithful servant
Boredom's son
Loves hired gun

Whatever happened to the whispers
(The whispers)
What happened to the whispers
(Of love and of beauty)
The whispers
(The whispers)
Whatever happened to those whispers
(Of faith and of frailty)
Yeah, the whispers
(The whispers)

I've no friends left
Who could've through this
Now all I've kept
Is the taste of a selfish kiss
King of swines
Prince of lies
Wicked's faithful servant
Boredom's son
Loves hired gun

Whatever happened to the whispers
(The whispers)
What happened to those whispers
(Of love and of beauty)
The whispers
(The whispers)
Whatever happened to the whispers
(Of faith and of frailty)
The whispers
(The whispers)
Yeah, what happened to those whispers
(Of hope and of tending)
The whispers
(The whispers)
Whatever happened to the whispers
(Of love and of beauty)
Oh, the whispers
(The whispers)
(Of love and of beauty)
(The whispers)
(Of faith and of frailty)
What happened to the whispers