

Whisper

Ty Segall

Learning my name again
A slow fade and then...
I saw you turn into a whisper

Remember, look into the mirror and see it
Who is it? I reach out so I can feel it
No feeling, cut my hand but there's no bleeding
Don't do that. At least it's warmer in the winter, baby

I touch my hand again
A slow fade and then...
Now I turn into a whisper

Your loved one, touch their breath and hear their breathing
Is someone, read their eyes there's no translation
Don't do that, 10,000 nights and there's no dreaming
Don't do that, at least it's warmer in the winter, baby

I touch my hand again
A slow fade and then...
Now I turn into a whisper

My words are broken glass, this fabric can't be fixed
Now we turn into a whisper