

# The Last Song

Camera Obscura

I can't call you  
My phone will be relieved  
You can't call me  
'Cause someone else will feel deceived  
I don't understand this  
How did you get hold of me?  
You've got me questioning my fidelity

I'll send a package in the post  
I've got love to send  
Should I want you the most?  
It feels like I have no defense

The tree in my garden is blossoming still  
It's late this year  
It's just like me, it's wavering  
Going through the motions  
I want to be at home  
It's an effort to get on this plane at all

It was love for sure  
Every cliché in the book  
I loved you more and more  
With every desperate look

Don't thank me for breakfast  
With your naked skin  
Don't lie, don't pretend  
You feel anything  
My heart is no longer a friend of mine  
It wants to betray me most of the time

I love you my darling  
I love you my friend  
I love you my darling  
But it feels like this is the end