

Radio Silence

Frightened Rabbit

I speculate in quiet nights how and when the body lays
Who bonds the needed clicks into the jigsaw piece that I once knew
And I can't break the silent spot, I fear I've held you backing off
This space is so tiny, you tell, but so much space becomes a cell

It's been so long since I heard you speak
One last click and a long, long week
And radio silence, radio silence
It's been too long since you turned that cheek
One last kiss on the face was sweet
And radio silence, radio silence

The voices but an echo now, whispers through my haunted house
The bird has whispered off them hill, the scent of flesh has disappeared
Because of foreign left or shift, I've tried to chip away at this
But now it seems an ill prepared, the sounds of songs are all I hear

It's been so long since I heard you speak
One last click and a long, long week
And radio silence, radio silence
It's been too long since you turned that cheek
One last kiss on the face was sweet
And radio silence, radio silence

It's been so long since I heard you speak
One last click and a long, long week
And radio silence, radio silence
It's been too long since you turned that cheek
One last kiss on the face was sweet
And radio silence, radio silence

Radio silence, radio silence