

## 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

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