Telephone Wires

Lean in close and speak to me low Tell me things you want me to know 'Cause I want to be the one You need to Lean to Speak to me low

Regretful it's the time of year for letting go Wasting all my time 'cause you just tease me Please leave me alone

Scared of the feeling of you coming home I'm leaning out the open windows Looking into the alley below Rooftops black and the moon's hanging low

And the telephone wires That carry the sound Stretch across the sky And under the ground

And I will be here When you come back And speak to me low Speak to me low

I'll pretend that It's okay We'll just be friends So the wires say

But I will be here When you come back And speak to me low Speak to me low