

I Am Always the One Who Calls

Pedro the Lion

Satellites mediate for us
The days events through fiber optics.
I hope we can change the saying.

I wouldn't mind but you are my only hope.
I wouldn't mind but you are my only hope.

Clear as a bell are the short breaths
That you take when you're distracted.
Same as the way that you roll your eyes
When I've asked too many stupid questions.

My faith in zeroes and ones to host our romance,
Rests on hope you gave that I've some claim to your heart.

I wouldn't mind but you are my only hope.
I wouldn't mind but you are my only hope.

Clear as a bell are the short breaths
That you take when you're distracted.
Same as the way that you roll your eyes
When I've asked too many questions.

I will call you in three weeks,
Maybe then you'll have some more to say.