The Faint And Precious Sounds

The Honorary Title

Though I cannot hear a word that you're saying I can still feel your, feel the warm air, feel the warm air that trav els from your whisper as I, try to decipher the undecipherable I'm waiting for you to lean in again With those faint and precious sounds, Turn my head halfway and I will I will swallow each one of them down, Swipe the remaining thoughts from your lips, Your face so close everything else eclipsed In the event of your unfufillment don't replace me in that sorry stat е Oh no I know that it all seems so intriguing when thoughts of me start leav ing you behind I hope that you, you understand that I'm not leaving, going anywhere (2x) Don't bother telling me what it is you did tonight 'cause I've already got an idea And I know you did it like I was never there, Like I was never there Well this phone just impersonates your voice night after night I'm waiting for you to lean in again With those faint and precious sounds, Turn my head halfway and I will I will swallow each one of them down, Swipe the remaining thoughts from your lips, Your face so close everything else eclipsed In the event of your unfufillment don't replace me in that sorry stat е Oh no I know that it all seems so intriguing when thoughts of me start leav ing you behind, behind And I hope that you, you understand that I'm not leaving, going anywh ere (2x)'cause this phone impersonates your voice night after This phone impersonates your voice night after night Night after night This phone impersonates your voice night after night And everything I start I can't even finish, oh no And all of the while (3x)And baby, baby, baby (2x) I owe you, I owe you, I owe you, I owe you nothing

I owe you, I own you, I owe you nothing