

## 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 travels 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 unfulfillment don't replace me in that sorry state  
Oh no  
I know that it all seems so intriguing when thoughts of me start leaving 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 unfulfillment don't replace me in that sorry state  
Oh no  
I know that it all seems so intriguing when thoughts of me start leaving you behind, behind

And I hope that you, you understand that I'm not leaving, going anywhere (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