Secondhand Seranade "Your Call"

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Waiting for your call, I'm sick, Call I'm angry

Call I'm desperate for your voice

Listening to the song we used to sing

In the car, do you remember

Butterfly, Early Summer

It's playing on repeat, Just like when we would meet

Like when we would meet

Cause I was born to tell you I love you

And I am torn to do what I have to, to make you mine

Stay with me tonight

Talk, Stripped and polished, I am new, I am fresh

I am feeling so ambitious, you and me, flesh to flesh

Cause every breath that you will take

When you are sitting next to me

Will bring life into my deepest hopes, What's your fantasy?

(What's your, what's your...)

Cause I was born to tell you I love you

And I am torn to do what I have to, to make you mine

Stay with me tonight

And I'm tired of being all alone, and this solitary moment makes me want to come back home

(I know everything you wanted isn't anything you have)

Cause I was born to tell you I love you

And I am torn to do what I have to

Cause I was born to tell you I love you

And I am torn to do what I have to, to make you mine

Stay with me tonight

(I know everything you wanted isn't anything you have)

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