

Secondhand Serenade

"Your Call"

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

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

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

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
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I was born to tell you I love you
And I am torn to do what I have to
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

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