Your Call

Secondhand Serenade

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 meetI 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 tonightStripped 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
While you are sitting next to me
Will bring life into my deepest hopes
What's your fantasy?
What's your, what's your, what's your, what's yourI 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 tonightAnd I'm tired of being all alone,
And this solitary moment
Makes me want to come back homeAnd I'm tired of being all alone,
And this solitary moment
Makes me want to come back homeAnd I'm tired of being all alone,
And this solitary moment
Makes me want to come back homeAnd I'm tired of being all alone,
And this solitary moment
Makes me want to come back homeI was born to tell you I love you
And I am torn to do what I have to,
And 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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