

Loud Nonsense (And Whispered Secrets..)

[Amber Rubarth](#)

I like missing you in the mornings
when the air's too cold to feel nice.
And I like hearing your sneakers stomping
down the stairs when you stomp out of sight,
and I like how all your walls surround you,
so that I can't ever come inside
and I like holding you and then falling down. I like feeling your arms around me
and then sneaking out in the morning light
and I like going away sometimes
for a lonely day and a lonely night
and I like singing my nonsense loudly
and then whispering the things I hide
and I like holding you and then falling down. Oh and I like you when you're out of view
'cause I have this perfect picture in my mind
And I like you and it feels so true
'cause I have this perfect picture, yeah
and it's become a fixture,
this pretty, pretty picture of you in my mind. I like trying to read your scribbles
because they keep me guessing everytime.
And I like wondering if you want me
and then you tell me this feels just right.
And I like waking up in the mornings
as our shadows get flushed by the light
and I like holding you and then falling down.
I'm falling down.
I'm falling down.
I'm falling down.

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