

# Save a Whisper

Ian Britt

Hey Hey  
Hey Hey This time I'm leaving town,  
No, I won't be coming back  
Cut to my final scene  
And my curtain call fade to black  
It's time I'm moving on  
And dive into a map of the world  
Find some new boots to fill, my diamond mine, my perfect girl Cashing in my fantasies  
Closing down those old memories  
Cos' everyday I stay  
I make a promise I will leave  
Will there be an echo of my name  
Will these streets remember me  
As I slip into a distant memory  
I'll keep a photograph of you  
Save a whisper of me Hey Hey  
Hey Hey Who knows what I may find  
When I slip away  
Lose the old masterplan  
No I don't need those to find my way  
Quicksand in narrow streets have been pulling at my heels  
Let me step out of all the shadows cast by  
All the ruins that I wanna' leave behind  
Will there be an echo of my name  
Will these streets remember me  
As I slip into a distant memory  
I'll keep a photograph of you  
Save a whisper of me Hey Hey Land of miracle and wonder  
Wrap your streets around me  
Break the spell that I've been under  
Come set me  
Oh now set me free Will there be an echo of my name  
Will these streets remember me  
As I slip into a distant memory  
I'll keep a photograph of you  
Save a whisper of me Hey Hey  
Hey Hey  
Hey Hey  
Hey Hey

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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