

# Your Call

## Secondhand Serenade

Waiting for your call, Im sick, call Im angry  
Call Im desperate for your voice  
listening to the song we used to sing  
In the car, do you remember, butterfly, early summer?  
Its 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, whats your fantasy?  
Whats your, whats 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 Im tired of being all alone  
And this solitary moment makes me want to come back home  
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And this solitary moment makes me want to come back home And Im tired of being all alone  
And this solitary moment makes me want to come back home  
And Im tired of being all alone  
And this solitary moment makes me want to come back home 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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