Whispering (True Detective)

Alex Clare

Whispering, whispering, whispering
As I pass myself down to my knees
Whispering, whispering, whispering
As I fall through the willow trees, and I said
Who will care for the fallen?

Who will care for the falling, leaves? Whispering, whispering, whispering, whispering As I fall through the willow trees, and I said

Who will care for the fallen?

Who will care for the fallen? Autumn shades, calm my shaking hands,

Tender, cool breeze, keeps me where I am

Suddenly here, when I want to screamAutumn calms me down, keeps me in my dreams
Then I went whispering, whispering, whispering

As I pass myself down to my kneesWhispering, whispering, those dew drops are glistening

As I fall through the willow trees, and I said

Who will care for the fallen?

Who would care for the fallen? Autumn shades, calm my shaking hands

Tender, cool breeze keeps me where I am

Suddenly here, when I want to scream

Autumn calms me down, leaves me in her dreamsKeep on falling down, they keep on falling down Keep on falling down, keep on falling downAutumn shades, calm my shaking hands

Tender, cool breeze, keeps me where I am

Suddenly here, when I want to scream

Autumn calms me down, leaves me in my dreamsAutumn shades, calm my shaking hands

Tender, cool breeze, keeps me where I am

Suddenly hearing, when I want to scream

Oh, please just cut me down, leave me in my dreams

Songwriters

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