

# Whispers And Moans

## Crowded House

Dull, dull grey  
The colour of our times  
Cool, cool space  
That I still hope to find  
Far beyond the veil  
The sound of whispers and moans

Slow, time bomb  
The clamour of the street  
I hear this town  
It never goes to sleep  
And I will catch the taxi driver  
Weeping like a wounded beast

Then I wake up in your room  
To share one piece of your life  
When tomorrow comes we may not be here at all  
Without your whispers and moans  
Cause here you come to carry me home  
Here you come to carry me home

Love that sound  
Time erase  
Tension wheels  
Cool heels  
Won't ya come on open the bid 'fore too long

Then I wake up in your room  
To share one piece of your life  
I'd give anything to be a fly upon the wall  
And hear your whispers and moans  
I'd like to hear your whispers and moans  
Here you come to carry me

We are the mirrors  
Are the mirrors of each other in a lifetime of suspicion  
Cleansed in a moment of recognition  
You gave your life for it  
Worth it's weight in gold  
And growing empires and art collectors

And alans sound investments

Will one day be forgotten

One day be forgotten, yeah

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