

Whispers in the night

Strange whispers in the night
They echo down the corridor
The ears were pressed to doors so tight
They longed to hear more and more.

Chorus

All the dirt, all the lies,
They longed to hear those lovers cry.
For soon, they new the silence well
He'd soon put her under his spell

A sniffled cry, a sharp attack
They slung their words back to back.
'Twas not their first,
Nor would be their last.
This rerun would play, they all new that.

Chorus

Steve rice

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