

Coldplay, A Whisper

A whisper, a whisper, a whisper, a whisper
A whisper, a whisper, a whisper, a whisper
I hear the sound of the ticking of clocks
Who remembers your face
Who remember you when you are gone
I hear the sound of the ticking of clocks
Come back and look for me, look for me
When I am lost
Just a whisper, a whisper, a whisper, a whisper
Just a whisper, a whisper, a whisper, a whisper
Night turns to day
And I still have these questions
Bridges will break
Should I go forwards or backwards.
Night turns to day,
And I still get no answers
Just a whisper, a whisper, a whisper, a whisper
Just a whisper, a whisper, a whisper, a whisper
I hear the sound of the ticking of clocks
Who remember your face
Who remembers you when you are gone
I hear the sound of the ticking of clocks
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