

# Gary Numan, Whisper

I wonder if at times  
You ever think of me  
Or even call my name.  
I don't suppose you do.

They talk of rain  
They talk of time  
They talk of pain  
They talk of mine.

They whisper names  
They whisper news  
They whisper 'shame'  
They whisper you.

I tried to look for you.  
I tried for years and years.  
I wonder if you knew?  
I don't suppose you cared.

'I leave old memories  
Ghosts in hearts like yours.  
I left your words unheard  
Like whispers in my heart.'

I think of tears  
I think of who?  
I think of years  
I think of you.