

## When You Whispered

The Handsome Family

Up on the drawbridge when we stood in the wind  
My car left running, the doors wide open  
The wind spread ripples along the river waves  
Your hands in my hair as the drawbridge swayed

You leaned in closer as the sun fell away  
A plastic bag trembled, caught in the waves  
When you whispered what you whispered in my ear

The breeze at the shoreline bent down the rushes  
Sparrows cried out from the waving willows  
And even the minnows in the muddy shallows  
Even the frogs calling from the shadows

Even the wind leaned in to listen  
When you leaned in closer, your hands in my hair  
When you whispered what you whispered in my ear  
When you whispered what you whispered in my ear