

Black, Every Waking Hour

see you leave in the morning
As fresh as the day
Then return in the evening
Stooped in that tired kind of way you have
When the fight's kicked out of you
(You move it to the left)
Every waking hour
(Every day)
(You move it to the right)
Every minute, every day I think of you
(Every waking hour)
(Every waking hour)
I think that your eyes
Are the windows to your soul
But you put on sunglasses
As if you just drew the curtains
To keep out the cold
(You move it to the left)
Every waking hour
(Every day)
(You move it to the right)
Every minute, every day I think of you
(Every waking hour)
(You move it to the left)
Every waking hour
(Every day)
(You move it to the right)
Every minute, every day I think of you
(Every waking hour)
I am listening when you sleep
I am listening when you breathe
I am watching when you fall
And when I call I need you to find me
I need you to find me
(You move it to the left)
Every waking hour
(Every day)
(You move it to the right)
Every minute, every day I think of you
(Every waking hour)
(You move it to the left)
Every waking hour
(Every day)
(You move it to the right)
Every minute, every day I think of you
(Every waking hour)
(Every waking hour)
Every waking hour
Every waking day
Every waking hour
Every waking day
Every waking hour
Every waking day