

# 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