

Dianne Reeves, After Hours

After hours
While the whole town is sleeping
I find my heart keeping a rendezvous
With the ghost of you

After hours
Haunting all the old places
I ask the same faces
For any news
It's the same old blues

Someday somewhere
I'll find you
And I'll keep searching till then
Knowing that when I find you
I'll start living again

So to bed
Though my vigil is ending
I'll still keep pretending
You're with me the rest of my days
For I'll keep loving you
After hours and always
I'll keep loving you
After hours and always

Someday somewhere
I'll find you
And I'll keep searching till then
Knowing that when I find you
I'll start living again

So to bed
Though my vigil is ending
I'll still keep pretending
You're with me the rest of my days
I'll keep loving you
After hours and always
I'll keep loving you
After hours and always
For days and hours and always