

Jeen O'Brien, 2 AM

Snow falls on the city
White on white
It's the color of hope
On an unforgiving night
You kissed me into ruins
Sin on sin
Now, I've gotta love your love letters written on my skin
I can't tell the stars
From the downtown lights
If I said I was truly over you
My heart would say amen
But I give in to the cold caress of 2 AM
If I admit I can't get use to this
Will my heart break again?
As I fall
Into the waiting arms of 2 AM
Someone's scratchy music through the walls
Sirens weaving through the streets
I must've missed your call
I'm gathering up these nights
Black on black
I know your voice like it's my own
And it makes my heart go slack
I can't tell the stars
From the downtown lights
If I said I was truly over you
My heart would say amen
But I give in to the cold caress of 2 AM
If I admit I can't get use to this
Will my heart break again?
As I fall
Into the waiting arms of 2 AM
Oh
If I said I was truly over you
My heart would say amen
But I give in to the cold caress of 2 AM
If I admit I can't get use to this
Will my heart break again?
As I fall
Into the waiting arms of 2 AM