

# 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