

# Matthew West, Finest Hour

The king of contradiction strikes again  
You said the last to cross the finish line will win  
And the beggars will be millionares someday  
And the humble ones are gonna have their say  
Well all my friends are gone now  
And all my money's gone now  
And all my pride is gone now  
And if what you say is true now

This will be my finest hour  
This will be my finest hour

Well everything is opposite down here  
The strong survive and the rest just disappear  
But your philosophy is more unique  
You say I'll be stronger when I'm weak

This will be my finest hour  
This will be my finest hour

It's 2am and sleepless  
I'm wide awake and restless  
I don't know what my deal is  
I've never felt so helpless  
I don't understand it  
I don't think I'll ever comprehend it  
It's so hard to conceive it  
So, I guess I'll just believe it

This will be my finest hour  
This will be my finest hour