

A Letter To You, Hour By Hour

Just hold on to the moments we have made
Because I know you feel the same,
And please come outside, only for a minute
No more
And let go.

No, we're not to the chorus yet
like the ninties set, in a classic radio
But it's so clearly, so clearly inevitable
And that's how the story goes..

Day by day, hour by hour
Day by day, hour by hour
Pick me up, pick me up
I've fallen to the ground
And I can't get back up.
Looking back at me in the mirror
Spending hours wishing I was with her
And I can't believe it,
I'm falling back to you.
and I'm carrying the years
that you spent fighting over me
I'm just floating by on the weekends.
No, I won't look back
No I, won't look back
in fear that I might miss it.
Pick me up, pick me up
I've fallen to the ground
And I can't get back up.
Looking back at me in the mirror
Spending hours wishing I was with her

And I can't believe it
I'm falling back to you
And now I say...
that I'm not the guy I used to be.
I wrote this song,
but I'll sing it to you next time
I'll sing it to you next time
I'll sing it to you next time
I'll sing it to you next time
Pick me up, pick me up
I've fallen to the ground
And I can't get back up.
Looking back at me in the mirror
Spending hours wishing I was with her
And I can't believe it,
I'm falling back to you
To you.

To you....
I said what you wanted to hear
over and over again.
Pick me up, pick me up(I said what you wanted to hear)
I've fallen to the ground
And I can't get back up. (over and over again.)
Looking back at me in the mirror(I said what you wanted to hear)
Spending hours wishing I was with her(over and over again.)
I said what you wanted to hear
over and over again