Beth Rowley, Sweet Hours

Hours please be kind to me today
Pass by quickly let my mind drift away
But when in a lover's arms I fall
I ask that you will tick no more
'Cause these are the hours I've been waiting for
So, please, my sweet hours be kind

Hours won't you smile on me today Hurry on by let his beauty hold my gaze In that moment when I hear him call I ask that you take a break from it all For those are the hours I've been longing for So, please, my sweet hours be kind

Is there something I can give you? Is there anything, just call You ever loved the way that I love? Have you ever loved at all?

Hours please be kind to me today
Skip on through, let my mind drift away
When comes a moment that he knocks on my door
I ask that you would tick more
'Cause this kind of loving you just can't ignore
Oh please my sweet hours be kind

Is there something I can give you? Is there anything, just call You ever loved the way that I love? Have you ever loved at all?

Have you ever yeah, have you ever loved at all I don't think you've ever, ever loved at all No, No, no I don't think you've ever, ever loved at all No!

Oh oh, sweet, sweet hours
Go a little slower when the lights are getting lower
Oh oh, sweet, sweet hours
Go a little slower when the lights are getting lower
Hours won't you smile on me today
Pass by quickly let my mind melt away