

Finch, Without You Here

The storm is bad tonight,
so how could I awake without you here?
Your picture's on the wall.
You haven't called.
But I'll wait for you.

To her own reflection,
she says, "I will hold on"
To her own reflection,
she says, "I will be strong"

The storm is letting up,
but it won't die.
If you weren't wrong, was I?
Your picture still remains,
but I wonder are you still the same?

To her own reflection,
she says, "I will hold on"
To her own reflection,
she says, "I will be strong"

Am I losing you?
Am I losing you?!
I've waited, I've waited til it's over
It's over now...
[repeat three times]

To her own reflection,
she says, "I will hold on"
To her own reflection,
she says, "I will be strong"