

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";