

Hurts, S.O.S.

It's 4 o'clock in the morning
I'm on my own
It's 4 o'clock in the morning
I'm trying to reach you
I know it's late
But do you want
Let me know, what I did want?

I'm sending s.o.s.
Coz we're running out of time
Only once was a hollow
But the rest let it shine
We've got to give this one more try
When did your heart was out of faith
This is a s.o.s.

Hard rain is follin'
I didn't think twice
You didn't give any warnings
One crack only felt through the eyes
But if the waves can drag us back
Than we should find it to make it up

When you stood in the doorway
There was the first thing of my life
Only head was a hollow
But the ... let it shine
We've got to give this one more try
When did your heart was out of faith
This is a s.o.s.
I'm sending the s.o.s.
To you....
To you....
To you....

I'm sending s.o.s.
Coz we're running out of time
Only once was a hollow
But the rest let it shine
We've got to give this one more try
When did your heart was out of faith
This is a s.o.s.
I'm sending the s.o.s.