The Hour

Making plans for a future that won't come at all None of these angels will make up for the loss that I've caused

This time I'll run from harm Remember me? Should have broken your fall If I could stop the clock, consider me I'll play your part

Friends for a lifetime, lost at sea Sinking slow None of these angels will get home until were close

None of them ever could make up for the loss of you

This time I'll run from harm Remember me? Should have broken your fall If I could stop the clock, consider me I'll play your part

This time I'll run from harm Remember me? Should have broken your fall If I could stop the clock, consider me I'll play your part

Run from harm (Remember me? Should have broken your fall) Stop the clock (consider me I'll play your part) Khoma