

## Fight Against the Hours

Lene Marlin

I'm here, sitting in a bed  
In a place where I don't feel at home  
Where are you, I sure wonder why  
You haven't called me, you promised you would  
The phone must be broken it has to be broken  
I'm sure there's a reason, say there's a reason

I fight against the hours, I cannot go to sleep  
I know that if I lay down now,  
Inside I know I'll weep  
Guess I'm holding on to treasures  
To things that just aren't there  
To people that I used to know,  
To words I wish to hear.

I'm here, thinking only of you  
Wish to know, if I need to go  
And I try, I swear to you that I try  
But you haven't called me, you promised you would  
The phone must be broken, it has to be broken  
I'm sure there's a reason, say there's a reason

I fight against the hours, I cannot go to sleep  
I know that if I lay down now,  
Inside I know I'll weep  
Guess I'm holding on to treasures  
To things that just aren't there  
To people that I used to know,  
To words I wish to hear.

I'm thinking about you, wondering about you  
Do I really know you, have I ever known you