

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