

Hour Of Need

The Sound

I hate the quiet times
I need some company
I miss the noise of life
The silence deafens me.

The seconds split so slow
The minutes I can't kill.
I keep an eye on the time
I catch it standing still.

In my hour of need
In my hour of need
In my hour of need

Try to find my place,
Sometimes I get so near.
I journey aimless days
But always end up here.

In my hour of need
In my hour of need
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