

## 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  
In my hour of need