

The Early Hours

Viza

Imagine... imagine...

Imagine if the entire city is sleeping and we can only whisper
and thus I turn to wonder that you might...

Imagine if what it is I'm thinking is what you might be dreaming
and thus you turn to wonder if I'm alive in the early hours!

Imagine if I could speak a language of nearly no existence and
thus you turn to wonder that I might...

Imagine if this foregone conclusion had never even started and
thus I turn to wonder if you're alive in the early hours!

In the early hours!

As she continues to unwind, I continue to await.

As she continues to deny, I continue to complain.

As she continues to refuse, I continue to behave.

Now she continues to be rude.

Imagine if finally we're sleeping and everyone is speaking and
thus I turn to wonder that you might...

Imagine that those that weren't sleeping were up against our window
and thus you turn to wonder if I'm alive in the early hours!

In the early hours!

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As she continues to deny, I continue to complain.

As she continues to refuse, I continue to behave.

Now she continues to be rude.

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