

# Without You

## The Feeling

Winters come and summers go  
Last time round for all we know  
Wonder what the time is in London

As they tear this world apart  
Step by step it breaks my heart  
Wonder what the time is in London

Well, I know I'm not the lonely child  
Thirty dead and one teenage gun man  
I wonder what the time is in London, without you

I get up early every morning without you  
I open up the blind and let the dawn in without you  
And then I think about growing older without you  
And my blood runs a little colder without you

It's raining hard in North Virginia  
Just like London town

Tales of screams from giant screens  
Full of fear and full of beans  
Wonder what the news is in London

Tell me what I've always known  
Live is love and love's at home  
Wonder if they miss me in London

These are the things that make us glad we're still alive  
Even though your heart's in the dungeon  
I wonder what the time is in London, without you

I get up early every morning without you  
I open up the blind and let the dawn in without you  
And then I think about growing older without you  
And my blood runs a little colder without you

It's raining hard in North Virginia  
Just like London town  
It's raining hard in North Virginia  
Just like London town

(Without you, without you)  
It's raining hard in North Virginia  
(Without you)  
Just like London town, yeah  
(Without you)

It's raining hard in North Virginia  
(Without you)  
Just like London town  
(Without you)