

The Hour

BEKA

All those hours dreaming
Now I'm taking in the view
All that forward motion
Now I'm stood here still with you

What if all this was erased, pencil snaps
What if I forget to pray, is it ten steps back?
Was I good enough in my past life?

Can we hold question marks for one whole night
So I could hold you
'Cause no one knows the hour
Ooh
'Cause no one knows the hour

Do you remember the day we drove to the lake
And we were all laughing
And I shouted stop, and you said we're stood still
Do you remember the night you had us in fits
Then I started crying
And you said darling, every night could feel like this

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So I could hold you
'Cause no one knows the hour
Ooh
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So when I can dance, I'll dance
And if I can move you, I'll give thanks
And when I can laugh, oh I'll laugh
'Cause how can we know how long the hours are gonna last

All those hours dreaming
Now I'm taking in the view