

## 3 Am

Kleerup

3 AM,  
honey where've you been?  
cell turned off I waited here  
by the phone again  
just like last night

Think I can  
sort of understand  
what your life's like  
all new friends  
all the parties and  
how you win them

3 AM, now it's 3AM  
Will not let my sadness show  
how the tension grows  
miss you so and  
I pretend  
I can feel your hands  
and arms around me  
trying to fall asleep again  
sleep again it's 3 AM

3 AM, soon the day will break  
your voice so close  
your lips are so far away  
and our words they  
fly around across the ocean and  
disappearing somewhere over New Foundland  
"Oh I love you"

3 AM, now it's 3 AM  
when will you be back again  
and do you think we can  
keep our love for ever more?  
did we let it go?  
Or Is it still beautiful?  
Do we care at all?  
Lost again at 3 AM  
3 AM