

9 AM (The Comfort Zone)

Londonbeat

9 AM on a New York subway
9 AM on a New York subway

9 AM on a New York subway
Strap a hanging, commuting on the double A
Hopeless hope, wordless dreams and wornout wishes
Take a hold, take control of the comfort zone

Melancholy melody
It lingers in my head
Just an hour, just an hour ago
I was in your arms, in your touch
I was in your bed

9 AM on a New York subway
Strap a hanging commuting on the double A
Hopeless hope, wordless dreams and wornout wishes
Take a hold, take control of the comfort zone

Put the pen to paper, yeah
To leave a painful note
From a night-time, form a night-time to a lifetime
You never told your broken soul what was in your head

9 AM on a New York subway
Strap a hanging commuting on the double A
Hopeless hope, wordless dreams and wornout wishes
Take a hold, take control of the comfort zone

9 AM on a New York subway
Strap a hanging commuting on the double A
Hopeless hope, wordless dreams and wornout wishes
Take a hold, take control of the comfort zone

9 AM on a New York subway