

# Numbers

Lyriel

1, 2, 3, 4  
I'm falling to my knees  
I'm crying out and begging to you  
Please, please don't deny  
I need to know if I was right or wrong

3, 4, 5, 6  
You promised not to lie to me  
To tell the truth  
Though I may not like what I hear  
Or what I see in you

Every second holds a lovely memory of you  
Every second breeds a new one that I have to cling to

Time after time all the hours I've counted  
1, 2, 3, 4  
Numbers all in vain, all in vain  
Time after time I am longing for a release  
Let the time stand still

5, 6, 7, 8  
You say I am too late  
You need to do just what you think is true  
And I shall not hold on to things  
I can't define as right or wrong

7, 8, 9, 10  
And then again  
You stand in front of me  
With eyes of gold and grey  
And let me pray to every word you say

Every second holds a lovely memory of you  
Every second breeds a new one that I have to cling to

Time after time all the hours I've counted  
1, 2, 3, 4  
Numbers all in vain, all in vain  
Time after time I am longing for a release  
Let the time stand still