

# Weekenders

Ozark Henry

I am only half a day away  
Weekenders we were in no but name  
I thought we had control of God His strength  
Curiosity had tricked us all the same

I still hear you call  
And you turn around in vain  
I still hear you call  
And I thought I heard my name  
I still hear you call  
That it's me I end up facing  
I still hear you call  
As you ever walk away

Plating sweats to spill is always more  
Want to tell you what it's soathing for  
Why do you chip from you to pass your mind  
To sell your soul, you even sold your heart

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And you turn around in vain  
I still hear you call  
And I thought I heard my name  
I still hear you call  
That it's me I end up facing

I still hear you call  
As you ever walk away

I need you  
I need you

This is no-ones face so they say  
Hailsing of them rising to the day  
You thought that we could do the same instream  
Nothing, it just comes and takes your plans

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