

## Hour

**Porches.**

In my loner hour  
I turn to my twin bed  
For power  
And like a swimming pool  
Even alone  
It gets me wet and cool

Simple as the crow flies  
That all I want  
Is an apple inside  
My grey skies

So in my stoner hour  
Oh how I float  
Just wondering about her

(In my stoner hour)  
(Like a swimming pool)