

## Hourglass

### The Morning Of

I was starrng through a looking glass  
A faint portrait and faded photographs  
A secret window to my latest past  
Wishing that these days would always last

I am stuck tangled between these sheets  
From when you woke up right next to me  
We'll let our bodies break the morning light  
A distant memory of fading nights

Wait for me, somewhere between  
Reality and all we've ever dreamed  
I will be, the hourglass  
You'll be the time we're always running out

I woke up tangled between these sheets  
Empty just like the company I keep  
Forlorn and strangled by these memories  
Forsaken, fading, sincerely mean

Wait for me, somewhere between  
Reality and all we've ever dreamed  
I will be, the hourglass  
You'll be the time we're always running out

I will fade like a memory  
I am, distant and falling apart again  
Will you remember me?  
Will you remember me?

Wait for me, somewhere between  
Reality and all we've ever dreamed  
I will be, the hourglass  
You'll be the time we're always running out

Wait for me, somewhere between  
Reality and all we've ever dreamed  
I will be, the hourglass  
You'll be the time we're always running,  
and you'll be the time we're always running out