

Hours

Tomberlin

Did I run into your arms
A flower or fire?
Was it crushing your heart too
Or just desire
Well, I'll never make you stay
If you can't
It's only been a little while
But I'm doing it again
Holding onto hours

You wander and I wonder
What you'd say
If the flower cries or fire dies
Would you stay?
For an hour

It's all sacrifice and violence
The history of love
But remember when we stayed up?
And took turns playing songs
My favorite game
And I never felt ashamed in your embrace
Holding on for hours

You're always talking shit and
I'm always giving it
Did you wonder when we'd kiss?
I think you did
Held me for hours