

## Hours Between

Tops

Nothing like a dream  
It was so true that you had something  
I never wanted to let you in  
Something like the dark it rolls in circles the loneliness  
I never wanted to feel like this

How will I know  
When will I know  
You're not coming back  
We're not going home

I don't know if I was sleeping in or if you went out  
Whatever way I can't do without  
Nothing like a dream there's nothing left  
I'm on my own  
I never wanted to let you go

How will I know  
When will I know  
You're not coming back  
We're not going home

No one lays beside you in the hours between  
The fiction started rolling on the picture screen  
The feminine side every tomboy tries to hide  
When the man inside you starts to cry

How will I know  
When will I know  
You're not coming back  
We're not going home

I see you looking at me  
Like you're just looking away  
And I have never been wrong  
With this type of thing

Eyeless rolling  
Sky is open  
Earth is the ground and stone  
I never wanted to let you go