

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 sameI 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 its me I end up facing
I still hear you call
As you ever walk awayPlating sweats to spill is always more
Want to tell you what its soathing for
Why do you chip from you to pass your mind
To sell your soul, you even sold your heartI 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 its me I end up facing
I still hear you call
As you ever walk awayI need you
I need youThis 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 plansI still hear you call
And you turn around in vain
I still hear you call
And you thought I heard my name
I still hear you call
But its me I end up facing
I still hear you call
As you ever walk awayI need you
I need you
I need you
I need you