

# Hour

## Porches

In my loner hour  
I turn to my Twin bed for power  
Like a swimming a pool even alone  
It gets me wet and cool  
Simple as the crow flies  
That all I want Is an apple inside of my gray skies So, in my stoner hour  
Oh, how I float Just wondering about her  
In my stoner hour like a swimming pool

Lyrics provided by  
<https://damnlyrics.com/>