

# 4AM

Pierre Van Dormael, Hervé Samb

I walked around my good intentions  
And found that there were none  
I blamed my father for the wasted years  
We hardly talked  
I never thought I would forget this hate  
Then a phone call made me realize  
I'm wrong

If I don't make it known that  
I've loved you all along  
Just like the sunny days that  
We ignore because  
We're all dumb and jaded  
And I hope to god I figure out  
What's wrong

I walked around my room  
Not thinking  
Just sinking in this box  
I blame myself for being too much  
Like somebody else  
I never thought I would just  
Bend this way  
Then a phone call made me realize  
I'm wrong

---

Lyrics powered by lyrics.tancode.com  
written by MAIDA, MICHAEL / LANNI, ARNOLD  
Lyrics © Sony/ATV Music Publishing LLC

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