

Heavy Hours (Acoustic)

Crooked Fingers

Outside your window
Waited for you
You didn't come
You never do
In the city in the winter time
The snow and the rhyme
Cover the isolation
Yesterday, baby, they told you the news
They meant no harm
They never do
You can take it anyway you want
It comes and it goes
Rising in broken waves and dreams
Heavy hours passing by the way
Heaven knows how I am trying, babe
I hear you breathing
So steady and true
The whole night long
The whole night through
Your lungs soft heaving
Slow drunken time
Falling with mine
Forever here
Heavy hours dragging by the way
Heaven knows how I am trying, baby
Heavy hours passing by the way
Heaven knows how hard I am trying, babe

Songwriters

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