

'A Million Hours'

I just let it go – this whole goddamned push & pull of trying to be somebody
Damn near lost my head, snipping every single thread of trying to be somebody
And as my cares fall to the floor the colour fades

Though I have a million hours I'll spend them running after you
Cos I'm so lost when we're apart now, I'd die to be with you

Right between the eyes, wrapped up in the pretty lies of trying to be somebody, I found
That as I let it go all of the answers I wanted started to show and I became somebody
And as my cares fall to the floor the colour fades
And as your dress falls to the floor I fall to grace

Though I have a million hours I'll spend them running after you
Cos I'm so lost when we're apart now, I'd die to be with you
To be with you

I just let it go.