

Bruce Hornsby & The Range

"My Final Hour"

Visit "[My Final Hour](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

I find it hard to look at you
In my deepest hour
Which will soon become
My final hour
So please don't cry
Because I'll tear to
Please don't shake
Because I'll fear to...
Because I find it hard to look at you
in my deepest hour
Which will soon become my final hour...
So please my love send no flowers
Just blow a kiss and I'll catch it
Give a smile and I'll laugh to
Say the words I would want to hear
And I'll whisper back
The words of I love you...
But still I find it hard to look at you
In my deepest hour
Which will soon become my final hour...
So please no hugs
Because I won't let go
And please no sadness
Because I all ready know
So please go happy
And I'll joke with you
Please dry your eyes
And I'll say goodbye
Because my deepest hour
has now become my final hour...

Visit [Bruce Hornsby & The Range](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.