Epicure "Hoping It's Not Hopeless"

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Catch me a shooting star, I need to hear some good news,

Streetlight keeps calling me, into the shadows with you,

I lay awake 'till, sweet morning breaks in my heart, I lay and wonder when lightning and thunder will part,

So I'm leaving callers? and thoughts behind, I'm counting the hours, 'till I'm by your side, And I don't wanna feel, this wait on my shoulders, I'm hoping it ain't hopeless.

Meet me in the parking lot, and we can both drive to the moon,

You can be dynamite, and honey, I'll be the fuse,

I lay awake 'till you fall asleep in my arms, One part? and kissing, I'm already missing you now.

So I'm leaving callers? and thoughts behind, I'm counting the hours, 'till I'm by your side, And I don't wanna feel, this wait on my shoulders, I'm hoping it ain't hopeless.

I lay awake 'till, sweet morning breaks in my heart, I lay and wonder when lightning and thunder will part,

So I'm leaving callers? and thoughts behind, I'm counting the hours, 'till I'm by your side, And I don't wanna feel, this wait on my shoulders, I'm hoping it ain't hopeless. I'm hoping it ain't hopeless.

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