

Hawk Nelson

"Fourteen"

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Ooooh, ooooh, ooh

The sun goes down, and then she slips away.
It gets so lonely after dark.
If only we could relive yesterday.
Tomorrow always seems so far.

Ooooh, ooooh, ooh
Ooooh, ooooh, ooh

The end is near; so much is left to say.
The world is getting cold tonight.

The traumatized people are so afraid.
I smile 'cause everything's alright.

Ooooh, ooooh, ooh
Ooooh, ooooh, ooh

Woah, woah, woah, woah
Woah, woah, woah, ooh

Ooooh, ooooh, ooh
Ooooh, ooooh, ooh

Ooooh, ooooh, ooh
ooooh, ooooh, ooh

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