

## The Steal

### "4Am"

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It's 4am  
But i am wide awake and staring at the wall  
My mind is mess  
As my eyes beg for rest my ears wait for your call  
Lying in bed  
Thinking of ways to stack my cards so they won't fall  
I feel like i'm dead  
The puzzle pieces fit but make no sense at all  
Now that you're gone  
I can't go on  
It won't be long  
Who's that knocking at my door?  
Who could be there?  
My guess it's the one i adore  
Cause i can't get to sleep anymore  
When i do it's dreams of you at my door  
It's a feeling just too hard to ignore  
Cause it's you i want to be there at my door  
All things said and done you were the worst to come  
my way  
But nothing has changed since you've gone away  
When i look around reminded how you took my breath  
away  
I know have issues, like maybe i miss you  
What would it take for you to stay?  
What else is there i could say?

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