

Subscene

"49 Minutes To Midnight"

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We spend our time watching

The clock spend time

Waiting for the moment

To say our line

And it's safe to say that that your name

Will be in my mind tonight while I'm falling asleep

(Counting down the seconds

To make my request)

At 11:11 the world stands still,

Everyone looks to the sky, and hope to feel,

The thoughts in their heads, rushing around.

They hurry to wish, for the ones they've found.

Time is of the essence, you only have 60 seconds.

To make your wish, to make this happen,

Two times a day, at the exact moment,

Equals seven hundred and thirty chances to get it
perfect.

All I've got is my heart

And my hope that the battery runs out at the right time
on my watch

All I've got is my heart

And my hope that the battery runs out at the right time

on my watch
I won't tell, for the hope
That it all comes true for me
On the edge of my seat
Waiting for a sign to tell me
That the hands on the clock
Are on my side
Unlike any other time
Instead of a race against the clock
I'm waiting for the hands to stop
And since magic lamps don't exist
All I've got is my heart
And my hope that the battery runs out at the right time
on my watch
We spend our time watching
The clock spend time
Waiting for the moment
To say our line
And it's safe to say that your name
Will be in my mind tonight while I'm falling asleep
(Counting down the seconds
To make my request)

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