

Fray "Ungodly Hour"

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

Don't talk, don't say a thing
'Cause your eyes, they tell me more than your words
Don't go, don't leave me now
'Cause they say the best way out is through

And I am short on words
Knowing what's occurred
She begins to leave because of me

Her bag is now much heavier
I wish that I could carry her
But this is our ungodly hour

I know you're leaving now
'Cause I held on to my way tightly
Stay still until you know
Tomorrow finds the best way out is through

And I am short on words
Knowing what's occurred
She begins to leave because of me

Her bag is now much heavier
I wish that I could carry her
But this is our ungodly hour
Ungodly hour, ungodly hour

And I am short on words
Knowing what's occurred
She begins to leave because of me

Her bag is now much heavier
I wish that I could carry her
But this is our ungodly hour
Ungodly hour, ungodly hour

Her bag is now much heavier
I wish that I could carry her
But this is our ungodly hour

Â© EMI APRIL MUSIC INC.; LINCOLN & OLLIE MUSIC;
LITTLE BIKE MUSIC;

Visit [Fray](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.