Lauren Evans "11th Hour"

Visit "11th Hour" on MotoLyrics.com

It's getting late, can't get much closer
This masquerade is almost over
Unspoken promises [still yet from broken]
I look and I hold on when I'm losing faith in hoping
Wanna follow your lead
[?] Will you sweep me off my feet
'cause now I'm feeling just like Cinderella

Waiting for my Prince Charming to set me free [unclear?]
But I've got no slippers I can leave behind
So stop me, stop me, stop me
Please stop me, stop me
I'm begging, before the 11th hour
Before the 11th hour

The spell he cast on me is slowly fading
And I must set to leave even though it pains me
'cause there's no other man in all the land
could bring to life my dreams
[But ...??....] Won't you give me what I need

I'll follow your lead [?] Will you sweep me off my feet 'cause now I'm feeling just like Cinderella

Waiting for my Prince Charming to set me free [unclear?]
But I've got no slippers I can leave behind
So stop me, stop me, stop me
Please stop me, stop me
I'm begging, before the 11th hour
Before the 11th hour

I'm reaching out my hand
If you're willing, I'm ready to [die??]
We got this chance
Won't you take it, take it
Before my carriage rolls away like Cinderella

Waiting for my Prince Charming to set me free

[unclear?]
But I've got no slippers I can leave behind
So stop me, stop me, stop me
Please stop me, stop me
I'm begging, before the 11th hour
Before the 11th hour

Visit <u>Lauren Evans</u> page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

<u>MotoLyrics.com</u> | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.