The Spirit That Guides Us "The Final Hour"

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I don't care, if you don't try to pull me out.

I've got no truck with this and that, so leave me out.

Spin the wheel and tell me what do you see.

'Cause I don't know what's happening inside of me.

All I can give you: a sad smile.

But I do remember you, at least for a while.

Your eyes upon me, never out of sight.

Your eyes upon me from the highest tower.

It's when you move me by the brightest light.

I crave your comeback in the final hour.

I don't know, if I lost my way. Just the track of time.

Bring me back so I can see if it's yours or mine.

All I can give you: a sad smile.

But I do remember you, at least for a while.

Your eyes upon me, never out of sight.

Your eyes upon me from the highest tower.

It's when you move me by the brightest light.

I crave your comeback in the final hour.

I just don't understand my own thoughts.

I crave the final hour.

I just don't understand my own thoughts.

I crave the final hour.

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