

Eric Himan

"Habit/curse"

Visit "[Habit/curse](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

When you ran out of things to do,
I finally heard from you,
Your voice as clear as yesterday,
Last time your voice lacked hope,
So I filled it with my own,
Now my debt is begging to be paid,
And I am flattered, by your choice,
But I hear the waiver, In your voice,
And I'm not one to expect the worst,
But if I'm your habit, you're my curse,
Cause you want what you can have,
And I don't want to feel this bad,
So just give me something give me a chance..

Cause you push your dreams on me,
And when I reach out invitingly You go to slap away my
handâ€¦.
What is it you say when you talk,
Cause I feel it every time I walk,
And I'm losing more and more to stand on,
And I'd rather my strength be saved,
Then give up and you walk away,
And it just be me waiting in Vainâ€¦..
It's too easy to remember how I felt,
Though I hid it underneath myself

Chorus

When you ran out of things to do,
I finally heard from you,
Your voice as sweet as yesterday.

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