

Turin Brakes

"Blue Hour"

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

Oh let the sun be done,
Let the air wash the city clean.
Oh let the blue hour come,
For everyone,
For everyone the sun,
We all need some.

Pace of this place slow down,
Suits throw your phones to the ground.
With the blue in your lungs begun,
For everyone,
For everyone the sun.
We all need some.

Time to go fishing,
Reels screaming.
For all weary souls,
The endless song.
For everyone,
For everyone this song.
We all need one.

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