TV on the Radio "Hours"

Visit "Hours" on MotoLyrics.com

You walked around, thought yourself beautiful Just too bad they stared, Just too bad they stared Broke up your crown, called you unusuable See how well you fared

Stole underground, To kick your heart around Banished from above, banished from above Forgot yourself, Your home and shot your health Left it all for love

And on their lips Delirious quips Last seen with friends wishing them well

Delayed, seduced you listened for the truth Just too bad they lied, just too bad they lied O come around in form of future youth

Summoned from the sky

Ooo....[repeating]
Ono Omode..[repeating]

Refuse these cruel Unusual fools Leave them to rule In hallowpoint Hell

You've much to do
Now listen to the truth
Cradled in a cry, cradled in a cry
Your light'll shine
Fire undisputable
Keep your head on high
Keep your head on high

Oh walk around,
Know your beautiful, aimless and alive
Broken and divine
O walk around know you are
Future youth
Summoned to the sky

 $\label{eq:Visit} \ \underline{\text{TV on the Radio}}\ \text{page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.}$

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