**Hours Go By**

I’ve been waiting for you for sometime

I’ve been stuck craving that look in your eye

That one when you’re angry that things don’t go right

When you yell while you’re laughing and things are just fine

When I cry, and seconds and minutes tick by,

I wait for a long time before my tears dry

but I wonder, how do hours seem faster than minutes sometimes.

I’ve been standing close holding your hand

I’ve been right there while you’ve made those plans

The ones where your nervous to “ be a man”

The ones when you’re sad because no one understands

When I cry, and seconds and minutes tick by,

I wait for a long time before my tears dry

but I wonder, how do hours seem faster than minutes sometimes.

And I don’t need closure to know you’re not coming back,

so I think of the minutes we spent and find no regrets.

No matter how slow time seems to appear,

I don’t have more time to waste drying my tears.

Still hours go faster than minutes while I try to picture a world with you not in it.