

Matthew West, My Finest Hour

The king of contradictions
Strikes again
You said the last to cross the finish line
Will win
And the beggars will be millionaires someday
And the humble ones are gonna have their say
Well all my friends are gone now
And all my money's gone now
And all my pride is gone now
And if what you say is true now
This will be my finest hour
This will be my finest hour
Well everything is opposite down here
The strong survive and the rest just
Disappear
But your philosophy is more unique
You say I'll be stronger
When I'm weak
This will be my finest hour
This will be my finest hour
It's two a.m. and sleepless
I'm wide awake and restless
I don't know know what my deal is
I've never felt so helpless
No-o-o
I need you
More than ever
Well I don't understand it
I don't think I'll ever comprehend it
It's so hard to conceive it
So I guess I'll just believe it
This will be my finest hour
This will be my finest hour