

# PJ Harding, Noah Cyrus, Dear August

Slowly  
Why's the morning come so slowlu?  
When i got no one to hold through the dark

Patient  
They tell me that love is patient  
But it never wants to wait on  
My drunk heart

So i take all of my  
all of my  
all of my wasted love  
and i turn it into  
wine  
into wine  
in my cup

dear August  
tell me that there's light  
at the end of all this starless night

dear August  
Please don't let me fall  
Cause i don't know  
Where this road is headed anymore