

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