

Kyle Riabko, Carry On

In the morning
I was weary
In the morning
I was lost
But in the evening
I was dreaming
Of our love
And the way it carries on

In the city
I was working
Feeling busy
Chasin time
But when I'm tired
She's my fire
Cause I know that her love is always mine

She assures me
That when life hurts me
Our love will carry on

In the afternoon
I was worried
About the future and where I'd go
But when I'm thinking
My fears start sinking