

# 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