

Lonely Kings, Rain Or Shine

Sunday morning change
With an ease of shadow
A tender moment trade
As it is so different now
I gave my life away, was never easy
A bridge I have to make, it means everything
This time I'll have to learn two wrongs don't make it right
Or to flatter despair
I'm never turning back, its tense when we hang out
But I really don't care
Good morning little brave, as our fathers knew
Every single trait, that I gave back to you
Will you have it made?
Will life be easier?
Through cloud thunder rain, I'll still be there
A precious switch, I had to make
And on, and on, and on again
Or will we make the same mistakes
And then I'll act surprised
Sunday morning change
Will you have it made
Will life be easier?