

# 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?