

Neal Morse, Colder In The Sun

Grace kept rolling off
Like so much rain into a broken cup
It stayed a while but soon was on its way
Just like a prize fighter
Who can hear the count but can't get up
I'll sleep a while and fight another day

Like a lock to the door, like a latch to the window
Closed to everyone
Like a lock to the door, like a latch to the window
I was growing colder in the sun

Mirror, mirror, in the sky I look to you
But you can't hear me cry
Sometimes you seem so far away
Why give me this ocean
That nobody wants to get too near
And why, oh God can I not seize the day?

Like a lock to the door, like a latch to the window
Closed to everyone
Like a lock to the door, like a latch to the window
I was growing colder in the sun

Years kept blowing by
like so much rain into my heart
Dreaming of the day
When I might get that major part
And when things didn't go my way
I did what I did yesterday
There wasn't any way to change my heart

Like a lock to the door
Like a latch to the window
I was growing colder in the sun

Like a lock to the door, like a latch to the window
"(Just enduring my life in silence)"
Closed to everyone
Like a lock to the door, like a latch to the window
"(I kept living my life inside)"
I was growing colder in the sun

Like a lock to the door, like a latch to the window
"(Just enduring my life in silence)"
Closed to everyone
Like a lock to the door, like a latch to the window
"(I kept living my life inside)"
I was growing colder in the sun