

PFR, See The Sun

never imagined that you'd be here again
yet another season of doubt has set in
the warm september rains have gone, gone away
the trust that you held in your heart isn't there
now you're fighting your fears but they never fight fair
gone are all the endless summer days

Chorus

i believe that they're still there
though the storms will surely
so let me ask you can you look to the sky
and strain to see the sun again

you harbor the hurt and you shelter the pain
too proud to confess that you'd fallen again
but don't you long for mercy's tender embrace
remember the words you spoke from your heart
it's a pity those phrases have fallen apart
gone is every promise that you made

Chorus

will you keep fooling yourself
how long will you run till you're gasping for air
you ran when the shadows grew long
you thought the sun fell from the sky
but i tell you you're wrong