

# Quench, It's Alright

the blues the greys the rainy days, they're coming to get ya  
they rearrange and seem to change, the rhythm it sets ya  
we crave the wave we need to save the thrill and the feeling  
part of the flood boarding the blood what is it we're dealing

you find it hard to draw the line from one verse to the next one  
can it all just be undone?

but its alright, its ok, you know theres one who looks at you to say  
its alright, its ok I am with you we can face the darkest day

we stand we fall we run we crawl anothers perception  
the view refracts the light reacts you know we buy the deception  
I think I see what it will be you know I make my decision  
i look at you what did you do you looked beyond position

you find it hard to draw the line from one view to the next one  
can they all just be undone?

its alright, its alright, its alright everythings ok...