

Richard Durand, Always The Sun

Always the sun
After all
Always the sun
Like a wailing wall
Give me hope
Show some meaning
Always the sun
To strike a chord
Always the sun
To turn the world
Always
Your darkness grows
In feelings of loneliness
Every breath
As cold as ice
White lies are true painted black
Searching for some light to lead you back
Always the sun
After all
Always the sun
Like a wailing wall
Give me hope
Show some meaning
Always the sun
To strike a chord
Always the sun
To turn the world
Always