Richard Marx, Wait For The Sunrise

I was born an only son
Didn't take to the rules, like a normal child
Prisoner of the things I've done
It's the price you pay livin' fast and wild

I've spent too many nights lookin' over my shoulder
And the ways of the world make a heart grow colder
Got nowhere left to hide
The fight in me has died
So I must wait for the sunrise

Friend to fear and loaded gun
Live life like the owner of a heart of stone
No one touches, touch no one
But the road gets weary when you're all alone

I've spent too many nights lookin' over my shoulder
And the ways of the world make a heart grow colder
Got nowhere left to hide
The fight in me has died
So I must wait for the sunrise

(bridge)

Too much done to undo
No one I can run to
I need one more chance to live my life again
Live my life again
Again

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And the ways of the world make a heart grow colder
Got nowhere left to hide
The fight in me has died
So I must wait for the sunrise

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