

# Semisonic, Semisonic

Morning comes, and morning goes  
Now it's me against the sun  
The day goes by, darkness grows  
And it's over before it's done  
Well I know it'll be alright if I just get on the road  
If I run I can free my worried mind  
Yeah, I know that the day I die I will lose my heavy load  
But I wouldn't want to leave you behind  
All my time keeps creepin' on  
Now I've grown into a man  
Mister Child still wants to run  
From the cradle to the van  
Keep thinkin' it'll be alright if I just get on the road  
If I run I can free my worried mind  
Keep thinkin' of the day I die when I lose my heavy load  
But I wouldn't want to leave you behind