

Will Hoge, King Of Grey

Wake in the morning Lord I'm drunken with the dawn
Waiting on a train that I know runs no more just outside of Baltimore
Or Chicago well I just don't know
Everyday it's harder when you spend your time alone
Then there's no one ever there to say hello
When the sweet morning sun does come
And it always seems to come

One day I will rise
High above it all
She will catch me if I fall
And I know I will always be the King of Grey

Sweet promises of springtime turn the brown lies of early fall
Orbiting around a love that I once called my own
Never have I felt so small
And maybe it's the wintertime come to make me feel so cold
But there is just a slight chance that this pain comes from watching smiles fade away
They fade away

One day I will rise
High above it all
She will catch me if I fall
And I will live today
And I will watch her dancing in the sun
My whole world's come undone
And I know I will always be the King of Grey

Bring me summertime and take away this pain of mine
This emptiness is far too much won't somebody please come pick me up