

Bill Miller, The Sun Is Gonna Rise

there's no reason
for fighting this way
there's no rhyme in the
words that we say

the sun is gonna rise
the sun is gonna rise again
the sun is gonna rise
the sun is gonna rise again

there's no beauty
in thoughts that betray
there's no peace
when your life's gone astray

good and evil
fighting for your soul
we are children
standing in the coldest night