

Brendan James, The sun will rise

The sun will rise, the sun will save me.
The sun will change me, change the way I feel.
The day will make this hard of fortune,
From the fruit of a hundred orchards,
From the water river's break.
The sun will rise, the sun will save me from the night.
The sun will change me, change the way I feel.
I've had enough of the hard and harder,
Times are tough,
I've drifted farther, farther from myself.
I won't dwell, baby, on my failures.
It won't help, baby, it won't bring changes.
I won't run, baby, when all I want is to run.
I won't forget the morning sure to come.
The sun will rise, the sun will save me from the night.
The sun will change me, change the way I feel.
The love I want, the love I need is sure to come,
Is sure to lead me, lead me home again.
The light is low, the night is burning.
My head is still, but my mind is turning, turning round again.
If only I could make it through this lonely night,
If I can do this, if I can drift away.
Then the sun will rise, the sun will save me from the night,
The sun will change me, change the way I feel.