

Eric Johnson, When The Sun Meets The Sky

This Sunday, You were blowin' through my mind
Like Tuesday, You were burnin' in my eyes.
I hoped today could be just kind of my way
'Cause it so much matters that you're there;
And I'd hoped today could lead me into your way,
But I fell down in some disrepair

The sparks here, they can lead me up the town,
But it's dark here, if I don't have you around.
So I hoped today would lead me kind of your way,
And the sun would be shining on my face;
And I'd hoped the road would lead me to your doorway,
But I fell down in some disrepair.

So when the sun, meets the sky
I'm gonna take a ride,
And get to where I do;
When your love is gonna call me home
I will run to you, the way you want me to;
Oh we'll sing.

Oh I hoped today would lead me kind of your way,
With a love, and treasures we'd find there;
And through all the fog, the cracks, the cogs, a gateway,
There I'd find someone to repair me.

So when the sun, meets that sky,
I'm gonna take a ride, and get to where I do.
And with your love is gonna call me home,
I will run to you, the way you want me to.
So when the sun starts to shine,
I'm gonna take a ride, and get to where I do,
When your love is gonna call me home.
I return to you, the way you want me to.
Oh, we'll sing.