

# Joe Purdy, The Sun

Well I see the morning coming  
but you have disappeared  
and all the walls are crumblin  
I wish that you were here  
wish that you were here

And all the lights gone blackness in the godforesaken town  
and all the streets are empty, noone is around  
no one is around

So I'll wait for the sun  
I'll wait for the light  
Look for you to run  
lost you in the night  
Chase you down by day  
morning hours away  
sleeping never comes  
so i'll wait for the sun

Well that lonesome wind is blowin  
Its putting on a show  
And i hear that train callin  
just beggin me to go  
just beggin me to go

So I'll wait for the sun  
I'll wait for the light  
Look for you to run  
lost you in the night  
Chase you down by day  
morning hours away  
sleeping never comes  
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