Peter Koppes, Come a Day

Yeah yeah

I lay the picture low Down in my soul Heal with time, time

Yeah yeah There'll come a day Yeah yeah

Yeah yeah You'll go out and make it pay Yeah yeah

They scar the body black All over the town Trying to hide Yeah yeah Yet I just can't refrain The pain inside It remains

Yeah yeah There'll come a day Yeah yeah

Yeah yeah You're gonna make it all pay Yeah yeah