

Richard Marx, Shine

The tree you planted
Is still holding on
Leaves are turning
Like nothing's wrong
Oh, what freedom
To only need the rain

Been without since May, ninety-four
Tricks of the mind make it feel like it's more
But I'm not special
It's the same for everyone

Chorus:
Hold on, baby
I'm coming for you
I can hear your voice through the wine
Teach me how to turn the page
And show me how to shine

Times I wished I was already gone
Ain't no place I can't leave when I want
But then I see their faces
And I'm frozen in my shame

Chorus

Sometimes the sun shuts down the little I can see
And I remember what it felt like to be me
But all at once I know that nothing is the same
And all I'm left with is the pain

Chorus