

Tad Morose, Way Of History

Night time falls too late The sun is shining through Morning comes too soon
Another day another story
Someone must hold the key to open up our eyes So many questions but there
ain't no answers How will we know what's meant to be
Seasons passing by and change our way of living Winds are blowing stronger
There's nothing we can do about it
Who gives us hope in this misery Is this the fall of humanity How can we
live in this society No one can change the way of history
Life is not so easy It's filled with pain and sorrow Will there be a sign
in heaven Before it gets too late
Clouds increase in heaven Darkness closing in The day is finally over We
are waiting for tomorrow