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 so i'll wait for the sun

Joe Purdy