

Blueberry

Late of the Pier

Sunday morning comes
And I look out my window to the clouds
And through the rain
I feel the love that shines on everyone around
Through the glow
Of all the ones i've known and sometimes grown to stay
There is one light
That will shine the world away

Explosions of warm air flow
Excite and invite my soul
To know that your love is where you live

On a cloud
In the sunshine
All around
You live
On a cloud
In the sunshine
All around

Through the falling leaves
All around the trees where the icy waters flow
Down the lanes we drive
When it's late at night and there's no where else to go
Till the morning comes
And the pale white sun draws near its final day
There is one light
That will shine the world away

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