Wait for the Sunrise

Richard Marx

I was born an only son Didn't take to the rules, like a normal child Prisoner of the things I've done It's the price you pay livin' fast and wild

I've spent too many nights lookin' over my shoulder And the ways of the world make a heart grow colder Got nowhere left to hide
The fight in me has died
So I must wait for the sunrise

Friend to fear and loaded gun
Live life like the owner of a heart of stone
No one touches, touch no one
But the road gets weary when you're all alone

I've spent too many nights lookin' over my shoulder And the ways of the world make a heart grow colder Got nowhere left to hide The fight in me has died So I must wait for the sunrise

Too much done to undo
No one I can run to
I need one more chance to live my life again
Live my life again
Again

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