

Black Sunday

The Higher

Stars are falling from the sky. Me left alone to face the night
. This time I'm sorting out my life. It'd be so hard just to dr
ive faster and say goodbye. I'll be here waiting if you ever ch
ange your mind, your mind, change your mind.

Passed her at the same goodbye. Please won't you give me one mo
re try? This drive I'm sorting out my life. [x 2] Sunday, one m
ore night, fall down again. I'm broken, we're all the same, sta
rting again.

This scene has played a million times. Memories are turned to l
ife. This storm hits us by surprise. I close my eyes and make a
wish and realize I've never felt like this, a feeling in my he
art I can't describe, describe, can't describe.

Passed her at the same goodbye. Please won't you give me one mo
re try? This drive I'm sorting out my life. [x 2] Sunday, one m
ore night, fall down again. I'm broken, we're all the same, sta
rting again.

Well I'm fall, well I'm falling, well I'm falling. Sunday, one
more night, fall down again. I'm broken, we're all the same, st
arting again. Sunday, one more night, fall down again.