

## Gentle Sons

### The Pains of Being Pure At Heart

If you shut out the sun, then the day will never come  
If you turn on your side, then this night won't come undone  
Now you say you need a friend  
But we can't live again

Monday morning comes too fast, you stumble down the diamond path  
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And every step will be your last  
The sunken eyes you just can't see, remind me how you'll never  
leave  
And every breath could be your last

Now you stand in the rain saying nothing has changed at all  
Save the lines in your eyes that remind me of summer's fall  
Oh no, you say you need a friend  
But we can't live again

Monday morning comes too fast, you stumble down the diamond path  
h  
And every step will be your last  
The sunken eyes you just can't see, remind me how you'll never  
leave  
And every breath could be your last