

Everon "...Of Blue"

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So here I am Just a man with his empty hands Right here I'd go down on my knees And offer submission If it made my grey skies blue

So hear my call Well, it won't make no difference at all Right here I would speak any vow And promise I'd give If it made my grey skies blue

I know that I have a habit Of taking things too hard How often you've almost got mad about that

Well, I know what you mean When you say things are never as bad as they seem Although I don't really think That you are truly right Every word I'll deny If I get through this night

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Sometimes I wonder Why we try to plan anything at all It never works out And life goes on its own secret ways

When I feel like I'm losing my grip I remind you still saying

"Those days won't last forever, I swear you'll be back under skies of blue"

Well, I know what you mean
When you say life is not as unfair as it seems
Although I don't really think
That you are truly right
Every word I'll deny
If I get through this night

So here I am
Just a man with his empty hands
Right here I'd go down on my knees
And offer submission
If it made my grey skies blue

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