

Grand Avenue

"Everyday"

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Down waterfalls again
Pushing through until the end
Round your heart
And back again
Well that's just ways
Of letting you know
Don't you know
Everyday I wake up
And it feels like
You've been playing
With my troubled heart
Everynight I go to bed
And I still don't
Know what all these
Stupid words are for
A hand filled with luck
Or accidents that never stop
It don't really matter much
Now we've found a place to roam
Don't it show

Everyday I wake up
And it feels like
You've been playing
With my troubled heart
Everynight I go to bed
And I still don't
Know what all these
Stupid words are for
Day turns into night
In the blink of an eye
And water turns to stone
As we all sail away
Everyday I wake up
And it feels like
You've been playing
With my troubled heart
Everynight I go to bed
And I still don't
Know what all these
Stupid words are for

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