

Peirson Ross

"Ride"

Visit "[Ride](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

Funny how the love for one relies upon the rising sun

Until we have, the strength to say "I'm gonna love you anyway"

Strange may be a better word for all the dark ones you have heard

I'm listening to, the sounds of the unresolved
You're laughing but I hear your crying

So ride the rails in your own time
Slide from the land to the sea
Hide on the lakes of the lonely
Until you can see, until you feel... the ride.

Frightening how our thoughts race by
When only based upon the eye
Until we find, the sense to say "I'm gonna love you anyway"

Anyway, anyway, anyway
I'm gonna love you anyway

So ride the rails in your own time
Slide from the land to the sea
Hide on the lakes of the lonely
Until you can see, until you feel... the ride.

Anyway, anyway, anyway
I'm gonna love you anyway

Visit [Peirson Ross](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.