

Higher "Black Sunday"

Visit "[Black Sunday](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

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 drive faster and say goodbye. I'll be here waiting if you ever change your mind, your mind, change your mind.

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

This scene has played a million times. Memories are turned to life. 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 heart I can't describe, describe, can't describe.

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

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