

Paul Colman

"Birthday Song"

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Well I travel so far to be where you are
I'm leaving this sad and lonely place
You tell me receive but it's hard to believe
That everyday can be my birthday
(That I could live inside this grace)

It's coming true all the things you promised me
It's coming true all the day alive

And I believe it's only time, yeah that's in my way now
And I can leave this crooked line

The mystery you are to me
All the things you said I don't understand
I realize now that it takes time

Uh oh, it's my birthday
Well I cut the cake, blow out the candles
I'm staring down at my shoes
So tell me why when you sing
Happy birthday, receiving is so hard to do
Happy birthday to you

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