

Chamberlain

"Her Side Of Sundown"

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I'm running out, like quiet from sunrise. I'm running
Out, sweet sounds keep on. Fate and tragedy, I'm
calling
You selfish begging men, sweet sounds don't leave.
Because there's a world I've got to see and it silently
Waits for me, sweet sounds don't leave. Chance is in
her
Glass house I know, and I know I'm throwing stones but
It's not enough to break love's law. Now hold your
breath
And hold your heart, a boy like you should know this
Part, (and what sweet sounds bring) you've played it.
Boy, you gave me life, but I'll have my time. (when
Trumpets sing for me) Boy, you gave me life, but it
Wasn't mine. I'm running out, like quiet from sunrise.
I'm running out, sweet sounds keep on. Trading the
Highest love for a case of lockjaw, five years gone but
Not for good, please believe. I guess we've both held
our
Breath so long we've forgotten how to dream. We both
knew
This world would drop if we but breathed. Boy, you
gave
Me life, but I'll have my time (when trumpets sing for
Me) Boy, you gave me life, but it wasn't mine.

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