

Ron Sexsmith

"One Grey Morning"

Visit "[One Grey Morning](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

You can count on many things to let you down
You can take you plans
And stick 'em six feet underground

Wouldn't your time be better spent on days to come?
Not the ones that went
And left you on a doorstep one grey morning

But there's a rumour and everybody's so convinced
But you don't believe
Your eyes have seen no evidence

Of any good left in this town
Of any need to be hanging around
But you'll leave the sun behind you one grey morning

One grey morning
One of many grey mornings
Always turning up without warning

One grey morning
One of many dream orphans
Always turning up on your doorstep

You follow up on all the leads that lead nowhere
Trying to recognize
The need inside that led you there

You'll either listen to your heart
Or go drown it out in a noisy bar
'Til you're overcome by the silence one grey morning

One grey morning
One of many grey mornings
Always turning up without warning

One grey morning
One of many dream orphans
Always turning up on your doorstep

One grey morning
Like today

Wouldn't your time be better spent on days to come?
Not the ones that went
And left you on a doorstep one grey morning

One grey morning
One of many dream orphans
Always turning up on your doorstep

One grey morning
Like today

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

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.