

Peter Koppes, Come a Day

Yeah yeah

I lay the picture low
Down in my soul
Heal with time, time

Yeah yeah
There'll come a day
Yeah yeah

Yeah yeah
You'll go out and make it pay
Yeah yeah

They scar the body black
All over the town
Trying to hide
Yeah yeah
Yet I just can't refrain
The pain inside
It remains

Yeah yeah
There'll come a day
Yeah yeah

Yeah yeah
You're gonna make it all pay
Yeah yeah