

Day by Day

The Four Freshmen

Remy Shand

Miscellaneous

The Colour Of Day

Was I ever right

In wantin' to lay down beside, all the dreaming

I think that I'll stand up with all my might

And take my chances

All the while, all the while

You're bitter sweet and full of favors

Just beggin' ta take the chance

In a way, I was demandin'

Glad that I'm grounded

Cause all I ever wanna be, is free

No safer than sorry (hey y)

No plans to ignore it

I'm keepin' this glory

Like the colour of the day

And I recognize,

The price that must be paid, for salvation

You know that I want-ya ta figure out

Just what you started in lookin'

When, it ain't no backseat praise to putya under

Do you feel when it's safe to say

How your childhood was all over

Now that you've grown up

You've gone and thrown it all away

No safer than sorry (hey y)

No plans to ignore it

I'm keepin' this glory

Like the colour of the day (2x)

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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