

Cry In the Sun

Better Than Ezra

You cleaned out your room
And under your bed
Lay a picture long forgotten
With a hand to your head
You sigh out loud
As a memory rushes over and buries you A summer rainstorm
But the shed was dry
With a girl from Carolina
And you held her so tight
For the warmth that the rain denied
As the time had slowed to a flash And so alive
You listen to them when they say Cry in the sun
When the devil beats his wife
If you cry, cry, cry in the sun
Hope I never see the price of my freedom
Yeah We dance and sing out
And trace the moon
As it crawled across the night sky
And covered in dew, a lover's pact
Well here's to now and don't look back And oh how I've tried
To heed the words written here Cry in the sun
When the devil beats his wife
If you cry, cry, cry in the sun
Hope I never see the price of my freedom
Yeah For everyone, yeah
There's a person, place or time
That brings you back and makes you feel alive
Before your reason clouds your eyes
When you could rule the world
If you wanted to, yeah Well, I hear you're livin' far away
And that life's treated you well
You know that we were young and this picture's old
But I still can hear you say
Through the poundin' of the rain And oh, if you try
Tell me can you hear them say Cry in the sun
When the devil beats his wife
If you cry, cry, cry in the sun
Hope I never see the price of my freedom
Hope I never see the price of my freedom

Yeah

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