

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 youA 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 flashAnd so alive
You listen to them when they sayCry 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
YeahWe 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 backAnd oh how I've tried
To heed the words written hereCry 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
YeahFor 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, yeahWell, 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 rainAnd oh, if you try
Tell me can you hear them sayCry 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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