

# When The Sun Meets The Sky

Eric Johnson

This Sunday, you were blowin' through my mind  
Like Tuesday, you were burning in my eyes  
I hoped today could just be kind of my way  
'Cause it so much matters that you're there  
And I'd hoped today could lead me into your way  
But I fell down in some disrepair

The sparks here, they can lead me up the town  
But it's dark here, if I don't have you around  
So I hoped today would lead kind of your way  
And the sun (would) be shining on my face  
And I'd hoped the road would lead me to your doorway  
But I fell down in some disrepair

So when the sun meets the sky  
I'm gonna take a ride  
And get to where I do  
When your love, is gonna call me home  
I will run to you, the way you want me to  
Oh we'll sing

Oh I hoped today would lead me kind of your way  
With a love and treasures we'd find there  
And through all the fog, that cracks the cogs, a gateway  
There I'd find someone to repair me

So when the sun meets the sky  
I'm gonna take a ride  
And get to where I do  
With your love, is gonna call me home  
I will run to you, the way you want me to

So when the sun starts to shine  
I'm gonna take a ride  
And get to where I do  
When your love, is gonna call me home  
I return to you, the way you want me to  
Oh we'll sing