

Daylight Breaking

Bebo Norman

Caught out under the sun
And the world had just begun
And the runners were on the run
Quick as lightening
The pavement under our feet
And the smell of the wet concrete
And the ringers they rang so sweet
How we were shining
And the songs we loved were playing on the sky above
Like we had the world to ourselves
I can still see the daylight breaking
Still see the daylight breaking
Still see the daylight breaking now
Called out into the light
From a long and destructive night
But the sun never rose so bright
Or so tender
And someday after we're gone
Well this world is gonna carry on
And the singers will sing along
But they won't remember
When the songs we loved were playing on the sky above
And we had the world all to ourselves
Where will we, where will we fly
Where will we, where will we fly