Sure Of

Caamp

I had this thought that all of our hearts are like apple seeds
Waitin' on sympathy, waitin' on love
And all that you are and all that the rain brings is empathy
You're right where you're meant to be, right where you are

And all I know is the rain has left me still standin'

Feathers will fly and lights will shine bright on the motorcade
It's more like a hate parade, it's more like a hoax
But see through it all like you've got a gold pocket lookin' gl
ass
I hope when you're lookin' back, you look back with love

And all I know is the rain has left me still standin'
And you can't be sure of the mornin'

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