

Your Brighter Days

Dan Wilson

In between your fear and love
Where will you run
When you barely make it through the morning?
He spoke to me in your sing-song
Barely begun
In a voice that sounds like someone dreaming
Delia, you won't fear alone
And tomorrow's on the phone
Just like a fallen power line, humming
No these tears won't go to waste
Michelangelo got rays
But I can feel your brighter days
Coming, coming, coming, coming
Run until the golden gate
Just don't be late
Or the ones behind with roll you over
String your line from state to state
Hopeless to brave
While you're moon-walking from tower to tower
Delia, you won't fear alone
And the clouds are forming pictures
Like a man on a guitar, strumming
No these tears won't go to waste

Michelangelo got rays
But I can feel your brighter days coming
Coming, coming, coming
Coming, coming, coming
Come my darling
Don't you dare stop dreaming
Real things bow to dreams
My darling
Don't you dare start hating
Fading
Delia, you won't fear alone
And the stars are turning over
Like a wheel upon a road, running
No these tears won't go to waste
Michelangelo got rays
But I can feel your brighter days coming
Delia, you won't fear alone
And tomorrow's on the phone
Just like a fallen power line, humming
No these tears won't go to waste
Michelangelo got a raise
But I can feel your brighter days coming
Coming, coming, coming, coming
Coming, coming, coming