

# Brighter Day

HAERTS

Fallen down, fallen out of graces  
Trailed back far behind  
Got turned around, passed up my chance for kindness  
Too late to kiss the ground

Time, don't chase it, the night will come  
I had to lose track of it before the sun comes up

Brighter day, I'm coming home  
Brighter day, I'm coming home

Talk to me, how we're gonna mend this  
Won't be afraid to know  
Don't want to wait for something bad to end this  
Some things just never grow

Time, don't chase it, the night will come  
I made you lose track of it, before the sun comes up

Brighter day, I'm coming home  
Brighter day, I'm coming home

I had to go, but I ran out of reasons in the light of day