

Any Kinda Way

King Charles

In any kinda way, kinda way
Thinking of my homeland, imagining heaven
While I'm wondering through the day, in pity sway
To summer's evenings, slow and sleepy
With a steady shift in glass, hear a gaze
She looks for quiet, and almost silence

With your hat sunk over your eyes
Your smile is a lullaby
I love how it feels to talk with you this evening
And I'm glad you don't know what I'm thinking
I don't think it would be fair
But you were my friend when I was in despair

In any kinda way, kinda way
Thinking of my homeland, some foreign heaven

It got me through by far the hardest times
Thinking of my friendships, thinking of my family
Is there any other way, other way
When the storms are rolling in, the rock in the ocean

With your hat sunk over your eyes
Your smile is a lullaby oh
I love how it feels to talk with you this evening
And time will flow about the days
Craving meaning, emotion, a change
What is it to be human in the future

It's just like any other day, other day
Some sinking feelings, some peaceful healing