

# Wait for the Sunrise

Richard Marx

I was born an only son  
Didn't take to the rules, like a normal child  
Prisoner of the things I've done  
It's the price you pay livin' fast and wild

I've spent too many nights lookin' over my shoulder  
And the ways of the world make a heart grow colder  
Got nowhere left to hide  
The fight in me has died  
So I must wait for the sunrise

Friend to fear and loaded gun  
Live life like the owner of a heart of stone  
No one touches, touch no one  
But the road gets weary when you're all alone

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Too much done to undo  
No one I can run to  
I need one more chance to live my life again  
Live my life again  
Again

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