

# Time Will Reign Down On Me

The Glorious Sons

I need you to hold me today  
Because tomorrow is a viscous highway  
Oh the way that sunshine kind of bleeds  
Reminds me my living won't come free

Time will reign down on me

I need you to look me in the eyes  
I need you to tell me what it is you see  
It is no longer up to me  
I must accept what will be

Time will reign down on me

If you're the last thing I get to see  
Time will reign down on me