Atlantic Popes, Living

Oh a.m.
Sky is blue
I wonder how I made it through
A million eyes again have never seen

Living for a while
Sad and warm your smile
Living with a broken heart
Something in your eyes
Told me 'bout the way you feel
Lights are flowing by
Time for getting high
Living with a broken heart
Pictures on a screen
Million eyes have never seen

Oh what could I do now Here in a place that I call home Blowing away a different powder Million eyes again have never seen

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Sad and warm your smile
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Now p.m. The night is clear A different stage could change my mind