

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

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

Now p.m.
The night is clear
A different stage could change my mind