

I Hear the Day Has Come

Matt Maltese

See the girls stand by a door
See the old friends sit and talk
See the painters, paint once more
He's seen it all
But he ain't seen this before
And I might of heard it wrong
But I hear the day has come

See your father, in your mothers arms
See the buildings built up tall
See the writers write them small
They've seen it all
But they ain't seen this before
And I might of heard it wrong
But I hear the day has come

See the river runs
I hear it runs every night
The misty Sun
Where cool lovers lie
I could swear, it might all just be alright

See the painters paint once more
They've seen it all
But they ain't seen this before
And I might of heard it wrong
But I hear the day has come
I might of heard it wrong
But I hear the day has come