

Our Day's Coming

Morten Abel

Hey man can you do me
A favour of a grand nature
Break into my house
And pack up all my stuff
And send it to me
Yeah send it to me
'Cos I'm never comin' back
No never comin' back

'Cos I'm so disappointed by the visions of this man
So poor at heart
Now I know where I stand
I'm so disappointed by the visions of love
The visions of the love that I've been dreamin' of
The visions of the love that I've been dreamin' of

Hey man, if you cross my path
Please don't recognise me
Don't recognise my sore eyes
My desilluted eyes
And if you find me dying in the desert just leave me
With no shelter for the burning sun
And no shoes on my feet

Hey man can't you see I work my fingers to the bones
I got dark angels watching me
With arrows on their bows
Hey man can't you see that I've lost my soul
I've lost my soul to the dark and the cold
I've lost my soul to the dark and the cold

Hey man if you meet me in a crowd or all alone
Just turn your back on me
And wait 'til I'm gone
Hey man if you see me walking
In the wrong direction
Don't try to guide me just let me be gone

Love burns and love turns in different ways
Sometimes love stands and sometimes love fails
I'm so disappointed by the visions of love
The visions of the love that I've been dreamin' of
The visions of the love that I've been dreamin' of
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Love burns and love turns in different ways
Sometimes love stands and sometimes love fails
I'm so disappointed by the visions of love
The visions of the love that I've been dreamin' of
The visions of the love that I've been dreamin' of
Oh my baby these eyes coming in