

Face The Sun

Nashville Cast

Put a thousand miles on these shoes
Was I born to win or born to lose
When the sky fades to black
Pedal down and don't look back
Pedal down and don't look back

Trade in my burdens for lessons I'm learning
As this world just keeps turning round
Wake of the morning and fight off the shadows
That followed me here until now
My turn has come to turn and face the sun

Who am I without my past
Who am I without my mask
If you open up you'll turn around
You'll find yourself on solid ground
You'll find yourself on solid ground

Trade in my burdens for lessons I'm learning
As this world just keeps turning round
Wake of the morning and fight off the shadows
That followed me here until now
My turn has come to turn and face the sun

Trade in my burdens for lessons I'm learning
As this world just keeps turning round
Wake of the morning and fight off the shadows
That followed me here until now
The night is gone, my turn has come
To turn and face the sun