

Face Of Light

Rival Sons

If I can get through the day,
I'll have a date with the moon.
That's how I spend all my worthless time on the sand,
Thinking that my ship will be coming soon.
Look at these hands,
They've been in gloves for years.
That's how I spend all my worthless rounds in the ring,
Hoping that the other guy will disappear.

But you and your face of light.
It's a brilliant roman candle that separates the day from the night.
It's that clean, clear truth that sorts out the wrong from the right.
You and your face of light.

If I can get through tonight,
I'm waking up with my wings.
There's no way I can sleep my way through a fight,
And I think I'm gonna like what tomorrow brings.
Look at my eyes,
Don't even know who I am.
That's how I spend all my worthless time on the floor,
Waiting for you to tell me I'm a man.

But you and your face of light.
It's a brilliant roman candle that separates the day from the night.
It's that clean, clear truth that sorts out the wrong from the right.
You and your face of light