



End of the Day

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At the end of the day when the world's gone away
And I can sit quietly with my thoughts
I feel sun on my face; it's God's given grace
And I know I don't need more than what I've got

At the end of the day when the world's gone to sleep
A lover's dream crawls from the sheets
Feel a kiss on your face, a heart skipping pace
These are all just moments you can keep

Not only after a hero's capture
Does a prayer rain down to our lips
At the end of the day

At the end of the day I want you to stay
Throw down your keys and sit with me for a while
Watch the sun sink away while the animals play
A temporary glimpse of a fading torch

Not only after a hero's capture
Will a prayer rain to our lips
Not only after nothing matters
Can meaning fall into our grips
At the end of the day, the end of the day