The sun has left and forgotten me it's dark, I cannot see. Why does this rain pour down I'm gonna drown in a sea of deep confusion.

Somebody told me, I don't know who, whenever you are sad and blue, and you're feelin' all alone and left behind just take a look inside and you'll find.

You gotta hold on, hold on through the night, hang on, things will be all right. Even when it's dark and not a bit of spark sing-song sunshine from above spreading rays of sunny love

Just hang on, hang on to the vine, stay on, soon you'll be divine.
If you start to cry, look up to the sky - something's coming up ahead to turn your tears to dew instead.

And so I hold on to his advice, when change is hard and not so nice and you listen to your heart the whole night through, your sunny someday will come one day soon to you.