

Stand in Awe

Dala

I stand in awe, as the sun goes down
And I see my days turn to gold
And the moon and I, we are all alone
And she haunts the sky like a ghost

And I stand in awe of the love I've lost
Will you be the one that got away?
I build my house where you'll never go
And I stand in awe of all that could have been

Well the trees know first when the summer's gone
But they're not afraid to let her go
And I can't hide on this empty beach
You should be here but I'm alone

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I build my house where you'll never go
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