

## Sunrise (Eyes of the Young)

Flaming Lips

The sunrise insists on gladness  
But how can I be glad  
Now my flower is dead  
Oh, sun  
I see you happy  
You've made the morning dew  
Now you're showing me the truth but I don't want to believe you  
..  
(Believe you, believe you, believe you)

The sunbeams  
Burnin' my child dreams  
The machine that brings me joy  
Now it's just a stupid toy  
Oh, if I could go back and find you  
I'd kiss your glowing head  
And hear the things you said  
And always believe you  
(Believe you, believe you, believe you)

Oh, the sunset  
Is fuckin' with my head  
Feels like a dying love in the eyes of the young  
Tell me love is neither living or dying  
It's a power in your mind  
I think it's with you all the time  
It only hurts when it leaves you