(Center of the sun)

Young girl in the market Music to the men When the men leave Her eyes are red When her eyes are closed again She sees the dark market of above (violins) And she sings "They say the most horrible things But I hear violins, when I close my eyes I am at the center of the sun And I cannot be hurt By anything this wicked world has done" Young boy in the market Follows all the men When the men leave He's out of his head When his eyes are closed again He sees the dark market of above (violins) And he sings "They break the most beautiful things But I hear violins, when I close my eyes I am at the center of the sun And I cannot be hurt By anything this wicked world has done I look into your eyes And I am at the center of the sun And I cannot be hurt By anything this wicked world has done" (Center of the sun) Young boy in the market Sees the girl alone And asks her "Have you lost your way home?" "You say the most beautiful things, just like my violins" I look into your eyes I am at the center of the sun And I cannot be hurt By anything this wicked world has done When I close my eyes I am at the center of the sun And I cannot be hurt By anything this wicked world has done 'Cause I hear violins I hear violins I hear violins I hear violins