

# Crawling Towards The Sun

## The Hush Sound

Carousels make laps each night  
Like drunks we spin until were sick  
Creepy clowns from one horse towns  
Can make their livings on a trick

Night covers all our tracks  
To break some fragile backs  
So we tell some lies  
And then we hide from light

One night I fell asleep and woke up on that sunny street  
At first I thought I couldn't but now I see

That the shadows kept me hidden  
From the light that calls my name  
All the creatures stood above me  
Now I'm crawling towards the sun

Candy lips that taste to sweet  
Were sour in the summer heat  
As the night fell I heard church bells  
Say its time to leave

Out on the town we went  
To carry out missions  
Neither you or I would ever know sunlight

In the night light we still shine bright