

Naked Sun

...And You Will Know Us By The Trail Of Dead

I'm a naked sun, see right through me
I'm a naked sun
I have no clouds to conceal me
I have not one

Maybe someday I'll forget
To rise up but it hasn't happened yet
I've got you sunburnt now, I've got you sunburnt now
I've got you sunburnt now

In the morning, rise up to greet me
And say I'm number one
In the evening, cry when I'm leaving
And the day is done

Maybe someday I'll confess
A love once warm gone cold like all the rest
I've got you sunburnt now, I've got you sunburnt now
I've got you sunburnt now

I'm a naked sun, see right through me
I'm a naked sun
I'm not the moon you thought you left me
So bright have I become

Maybe someday I'll accept
Your faults, 'til then I'll curse the day that we met, that we met
That we met, that we met
That we met, that we met
That we met, that we met
I've got you sunburnt now
I've got you sunburnt now, I've got you sunburnt now
I've got you sunburnt now, I've got you sunburnt now
I've got you sunburnt now, I've got you sunburnt now
I've got you sunburnt now

I'll burn a way out, a way out, a way out
I'll burn a way out, a way out, a way out
I'll burn a way out, a way out, a way out
I'll burn a way out, a way out, a way out
I'll burn a way out, a way out, a way out
I'll burn a way out, a way out, a way out
I'll burn a way out, a way out, a way out
I'll burn a way out, a way out, a way out
I'll burn a way out, a way out, a way out
I'll burn a way out, a way out, a way out
I'll burn a way out