High above the border town
I can see the golden ground
If I wasn't looking down,
I might have lost you in the miles

Ocean blue and foaming white Surround the body of my flight 'Cause I flew out of sight You were turning in the stars

And I know what it means to you,
And I know what it means to me,
And I know how it feel to be burned by the sun
The sun, I love the sun

Now I'm sleeping on the sand Of an unfamiliar land And I'm dreaming up a plan To get you on a breeze

And I'm staring at the speck Of the map laid on the deck It's time to make a trek On forgiving seas

And I know what it means to you,
And I know what it means to me,
And I know how it feel to be burned by the sun
The sun, I love the sun

And I know what it means to you, And I know what it means to me, And I know we all want to be Burned by the sun