

Sleeping Through Sunshine

Cults

Oh, this heavy weather could clothe the whole of this town
So I'll board the doors up we'll buckle down
You'll have to let it go
You know, you know, you know

Once not that long ago you saw the same look on my face
Swear, I have up half of me, wasted space

I'll be a part of you
Your counterpart on cue

Sleeping in the sunshine
Sleeping through the sunshine
Sleeping in the sunshine
We can see when you've got time

So, let's set this straight
This old mess won't fully repair
Through, I'll keep on trying
I've been prepared

What hurts you hurts me too
What hurt you hurt me too

Sleeping in the sunshine
Sleeping through the sunshine
Sleeping in the sunshine
Sleeping through the sunshine