

# Sun in the Sky

Destroyer

You don't start the fire  
You just turn it on  
Yours is to always know not why  
Just turn your head and walk away  
Dinosaur in the ice  
Buffalo on the plain  
Sun in the sky still rising  
Children lost in the grain  
Sun in the sky still rising  
Children lost in the grain

Suffering every way you'd look  
Really good in that thing  
I tried to write a book for you  
Couldn't hold the pen, couldn't find the paper  
Tender is the night  
That sweeps us up in its folly  
I left my keys on the kite  
And my violin on the trolley  
I left my keys on the kite  
And my violin on the trolley

What's in that dark love?  
Is it a song about Gloria?  
Is it a song about love  
And the stars up above?  
You drink a cup of wine  
To settle your nerves  
You float down the Rhine  
Beside your plastic bag  
You float down the Rhine  
Clutching a plastic bag

It's a miracle every time  
I open my mouth  
And silence is golden  
It blinks and it sighs  
It takes a look outside  
At a ball on a tether  
I know a lot about the light  
And I heard a bit about the weather  
I know a lot about the light  
I heard a bit about the weather

To see you crane your neck  
When the world's at war  
When the world's at war  
You get a tick in your neck  
Some bands like the strife  
Some bands like to shimmy  
Bombs go off in your eye  
I'm so much deeper than the damage  
Bombs go off in your eye  
I'm so much deeper than the damage

Dinosaur in the ice  
Buffalo on the plain

Sun in the sky still rising  
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