Yes, I'll come back to you No, I won't ask where you run Under the sun

Yes, I'll catch up to you
Then I'll ask, "what have we done?"
Under the sun

To be free, be awake
Big breath that you can't fake
Once you've begun

Press my face to the back All the pillars that stack And hold up the sun

On the right side coming on the right time On the right time coming on the right side [x4]