

Mayla

Edward Sharpe and the Magnetic Zeros

Mayla long time
May the sunshine
Mayla, know I'm
Tryin to see it through
Our future to the new horizon

Mayla long time
May the sunshine
Hold on we're trying
Our hands our bleeding through
We're building us a new horizon

Mayla long time
May the sunshine
Mayla we're trying
Our hands are black and blue
Our death says that we're due, and falling

And all I have to do to rise
Is look into your eyes

Mayla