

## Sun God

Gazpacho

The stars awake over fields of gold  
The plans we made were cold as stone  
Paint this symbol on the door of your home  
Bathed in their eyes I saw him grow

It's the cool of the evening  
The sun god  
Kisses little blue jeaned girls  
As he is going down below

Don't fear the consequence  
There won't be any trial  
Resist the temptation of reason as you are flying  
When everything goes down  
We'll celebrate the start  
And watch this David fold  
Their house of cards

It's the cool of the evening  
The sun god  
Kissing little  
blue jeaned girls  
A touch fanatical

(She said)  
What makes you think its your  
right  
My love....  
You're granted birth  
And it's enough  
For one man to conquer  
life so dont embrace

the cool of the evening  
The sun god  
And everyone believes  
they're on to something beautiful  
It's the cool of the evening  
The sun god  
His pretty little blue dreams have  
a price that's terrible