

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