

Go Chase the Sun

Greg Holden

Was it the January winds on your face?
Or the longing for personal space?
Or were your crimes just too hard to erase?
Was it the way you'd get caught in the rain
In a heat that you cannot explain?
Or did the rent finally drive you away?
What an interesting card to have played

Well go chase the sun, go chase the sun
Go chase the sun and see what you could become

Was it the trains on a Saturday night?
Or the way that your neighbours would fight?
Or did you start to believe all the hype?
Was it the homeless begging for change?
Or cause nobody listened to the things you would say?
Or did your friends just convince you to stay?
Well that's an interesting card to have played

Well go chase the sun, go chase the sun
Go chase the sun and see what you could become

I'll sit and wait for whatever it is
That keeps be believing in a city like this
Be it the people, or be it the views
I am not lost and I am not confused

So you, go chase the sun, go chase the sun
Go chase the sun and see what you could become
Go chase the sun, go chase the sun
Go chase the sun and see what you could become