

The Sun Is In Your Eyes (Voice Memo)

Jacob Collier

The sun is in your eyes
The sun is in your eyes
Throw me the cold
Throw me the cold, cold water of your smile again
To take me by surprise
You take me by surprise
Throw me the bold
Throw me the bold, bold treasure of your lips again

And where I go
You lead me in the right direction
And with your love is my protection
I'll be a world of your projection
And where I go
Singing songs of your affection
With rhymes to your perfection
In my eyes see a reflection
Of you

I see you clearly now
I hold you dearly now
The sun is in my eyes