

Children Under The Sun

James Durbin

Taking a bus to the boardwalk
Flying higher than the North Star
Lifting the veil above my eyes
Drawing spirals in the sky

Along the way I stopped at the ocean
To swim with the dragons in the concrete waters
Surrounding myself with no one
In beautiful masks they came in numbers

Wasted
We fade into the sun

We are one
Let the rollercoaster
Take us over the edge
On the run
We're children under the sun

Raise your hands
Let the rollercoaster
Take you over the edge
While we're young
We're children under the sun

Looking at life through a keyhole
It's hitting me harder than sledgehammers on a kick drum
Surrounded by millions of people
Silhouetted dancers in the freak show

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