

# **Sun**

**Mark Owen**

Sun, lay it on  
Lay it on  
Lay it everywhere  
You have gone  
Where she sleeps  
Where she keeps  
For everyone

Pour another whiskey, anything to do but stare  
Watch a spider build a cobweb  
While you chew another nail down to the bone

So busy working  
That you don't know what to say  
Got a feeling, kind of sticky  
When you're in your present company

Sun, let it on  
Let it on  
Lay it everywhere  
You have been  
Never seen  
Are you keen  
For everyone

Pausing while you take a photograph  
From the mountain on your shoulder  
To the fool that makes a mocking of the world  
And you beg yourself to stay  
Cause you can't afford to stop it  
While she's eating you for breakfast - they say

Sun, have it all  
Have it all  
Have it everywhere  
That you want  
It to go  
It to glow  
For everyone

You feel like you're coming apart  
You feel like you're back here where you start

As you lie beneath your perfect sun  
Where have you gone?  
Where have you gone?  
As you lie beneath your perfect sun

Lay it on  
Lay it on  
Lay it everywhere  
You have gone  
While she sleeps  
While she keeps  
For everyone

Sun, let her go

Let her go  
Out of everyone  
You are one  
You are one  
You are one  
Out of everyone  
You are loved