

# Walking Into The Sun

Michael Franti & Spearhead

I've seen a lot of things  
I've been a lot of places  
That I never thought I'd ever get to see in my life  
But none of it had ever mattered  
Till I got to share it with you  
Together with you  
It's true

It's just you and me  
And your heart and my heart  
And your eyes in my eyes  
And your hand in my hand  
Walking into the sun  
Walking into the sun  
Walking into the sun

I've seen a lot of things  
I've seen the fires on the wings of all the eagles  
Been inspired by you  
And now I'm lying down  
In the grass, looking glasses at the miracles that come into view  
And still they elude me  
But now I'm free

It's just you and me  
And your heart and my heart  
And your eyes in my eyes  
And your hand in my hand  
Walking into the sun  
Walking into the sun  
Walking into the sun

It's just you and me  
And your heart and my heart  
And your eyes in my eyes  
And your hand in my hand  
Walking into the sun  
Walking into the sun  
Walking into the sun  
Walking into the sun  
Walking into the sun  
Walking into the sun  
Walking into the sun  
Walking into the sun  
Walking into the sun  
Walking into the sun