

Cold By The Sun

Sorry

They find it hard, I can understand
Little things ruining our plans
I find it hard, between sea and land
These little things, I wish they would be planned

Cold by the sun, I wish it was fun
I meant to see what it meant to me
But now it's just dumb
C-C-Cold by the sun, I wish it was fun
I meant to see what it meant to me
But now it's just dumb

Fly too close, I just want to be cold
C-C-Cold by the sun
Fly too close, I just want to be cold

Listen in the wind, seems to pave a way
For some kind of acceptable mistake
And I find it hard, between sea and land
So I'll stay grounded in the sand
All your things, I'd wish they'd stay here
On a plate, dear
On a plate, dear
All your things, I'd wish they'd stay here
On a plate, dear
On a plate, dear
All your things, I'd wish they'd stay here
On a plate, dear
On a plate, dear
All your things, I'd wish they'd stay here
On a plate, dear
On a plate, dear

Cold by the sun, I wish it was fun
I meant to see what it meant to me
But now it's just gone
Cold by the sun, I wish it was fun
I meant to see what it meant to me
But now it's just gone
Cold by the sun, I wish it was fun
Cold by the sun, I wish it was fun