

## Silver Sun

South

Make a wish on a silver sun  
A day like this can't be wasted  
Make a wish don't tell anyone  
Cool this temper with laughter

Daylight comes crashing in  
Time is of short supply  
The wind streams through broken rooms  
Underneath darkness lies

From this fear there may come light  
Stretch me out over this divide  
Make a wish on a silver sun  
When it comes, it comes

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