

# Same Sun

Surfer Girl

(The same sun  
The same sun  
The same sun)

Through the telephone, the distance weighs a ton  
If only there were two of me, you'd never be alone  
Tell me how you feel, please don't bite your tongue  
You may not be next to me, but we're both underneath the same sun

The same sun  
The same sun  
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It's Sunday, I'm waiting on the runway  
You're in bed watching football, hungover staying up late  
I'm craving peace and quiet, I tried to bribe the pilot  
To get us home sooner, my patience nearly used up

Kick down the down I'mma lift you up  
Imagine a future where it's just us  
We wake up together, it wasn't a dream  
You keep me going like gasoline

Build a foundation, a base of trust  
Treating our bond like an ancient love  
Ain't giving up, we're just picking up steam  
That's what you get when you roll with me

I ain't giving up, we're just picking up steam  
That's what you get when you roll with me  
Ain't giving up, we're just picking up steam

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It's never quite enough when I feel so in love  
To settle for your voice down the line  
I wish that we could change geography  
And make your home a little closer to mine  
And I know that your day is my night  
Despite the hours between us it feels so right  
It feels so right

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