

I Can See The Sun In Late December

SuRie

I bet you you can't even see the sun
Oh, but the sun is shining right before your eyes
I bet you you can't even see yourself
'Cuz when you're lost, sometimes yourself is hard to find

I can see the sun in late December
I see forgotten treasures 'neath the sea
Tides that defeat identity
Washing away the beauty that was in your mind

I can hear the sounds you don't remember
The sounds of birds and trees and harmony
Chords being blown by a gentle breeze
Making the perfect melody you left behind

I bet you you can't even see the moon
'Cuz through your eyes, you only see the darker side
I bet you you can't wish upon a star
'Cuz through your life, your pride has pushed your dreams aside
, oh

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I see forgotten treasures 'neath the sea
Tides that defeat identity
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I can hear the sounds you don't remember
The sounds of birds and trees and harmony
Chords being blown by a gentle breeze
Making the perfect melody you left behind, oh

Hey, I can see the sun in late December
I see forgotten treasures beneath the sea
Tides that defeat identity
Washing away the beauty that was in your mind

Oh, I can hear the sounds you don't remember
The sounds of birds and trees and harmony
Chords being blown by a gentle breeze
Making the perfect melody you left behind