

Solo Sunrise

Chet Faker

Waste all my time
Could I believe you never know
Your presence sublime, oh oh
I know I need you ever more, oh oh

But on a Sunday morning sun
Well I don't, I don't believe in your lovin'
When all things sort of fall inside
Then I don't, I don't believe in all your lovin'

Breathe it all in loves' young mind
Set it off your feet will fall
Blazing all your off your mind
It's hard enough. No harm, no foul.

We saw the line
And took the time to make it fall
But left it behind, oh oh
I know you need it all

But on a Sunday morning sun,
I don't, I don't believe in your lovin',
When all things sort of fall inside,
Well I don't, I don't believe in, your lovin'

(oh, oh, oh, oh, oh)
But on a Sunday morning sun
Solo sunrise

Breathe it all in loves' young mind
Set it off your feet will fall
Blazing all your off your mind
It's hard enough. No harm, no foul.