Sunday

Time has come and time has gone Cities burn We got youth to spend and time to waste in love To live again my friend

Through the flames and through the fire Cities burn We don't give a damn 'Cause we got all our friends right here

We got youth to spend

'Cause time away from me Is what I need to clear my sight and clear my head I'm coming down over, coming down over Coming down over I'll be right there, I'm coming down over Coming down over again

When all is said and all is done Our fathers run and leave all the damage they've done behind Left us with the blind leading the blind

And time has come and time is done Cities burn We don't give a damn 'Cause we got all our friends right here

We got youth to spend

Time away from me is what I need To clear my sight and clear my head I'm coming down over, coming down over Coming down over I'll be right there, I'm coming down over Coming down over again

Be right there, I'll be right there Down I go, I'll scream, I'll go down again I feel my blood, I did my time I'm deep in my head, I'm deep in my way I'm deep in my soul Here I go I'll be right there

(I'm over it now, over it now, over it, I'm over it)
(Over it, over it, over it)
(Going over it, over and over it)
(Finally over it, over it, over it)
(Over and over it, over and over it)
(I mean over it, over and over it)
(Over and over it, over and over it)
(Over it, over and over it)
(Over it, over and over it)

Time away from me is what I need To clear my sight and clear my head, clear my head

Foals

Clear my head Clear my head