

# Staring Down The Sun

Tal Bachman

It's hard to help but see  
God played a trick on me  
Walking up the street to the diner to eat  
Expecting nothing but a five dollar feast  
She took me by surprise  
That pair of bright blue eyes  
I caught her glance, I smiled, we said hi  
Both headed inside

With shooting stars colliding  
With planets all aligning  
There's not much that can be done  
You wouldn't dare deny it  
And if you try to fight it  
It's like staring down the sun  
It's like staring down the sun

I flexed, I smoothed my hair  
I watched her sitting there  
Asked her if she'd mind if I sat down beside  
She said she didn't, and we talked until nine  
And then we said, "good night  
Until tomorrow night"

I laid down staring at the ceiling  
Life before my eyes

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In this surreality  
(You can taste and touch and breathe)  
Now it's my reality

And so one story ends  
But another one begins...

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