

Into the Sunset

Abra Moore

There was a boy
He was a young boy
He took his shirt off in the rain
And he started to sway

He'd reached for the raindrops
That fell through the air
He didn't seem to have a care
In the whole wide world

And everyone he touched would turn to gold
And every time he loved his heart would explode
Then one day he climbed so high to touch the sky
And it carried him away

And everyone he touched would turn to gold
And every time he loved his heart would explode
Then one day he climbed so high to touch the sky
It carried him away

There was a boy
He was a young boy
He took his shirt off in the rain
He was funny that way

One, two, three, four