

## When The Sun Cried Out

Andre Matos

It was a day when the sun cried out  
it was a moment to burden the doubt  
whatever lingers will never reveal  
whatever leftover wishes conceal and it's clear

Like the rain:all my fears define who I am  
and I hear loud and long, everywhere, a mythical song

Hung in the sky, a lonely star  
caught in the twilight it dances apart  
stuck at the gates where the dead stepped  
in a subtle hollow spreads out from within and I see

All the way what my eyes could never convey  
and it's near,closer now everywhere,a mystical sound

Oh... let me know don't fly away, I'm here  
I need to know when will the rain pour down again  
coming down over us,washing the past with a smile

To the top of the hill  
reach out the sky awake from the dream  
now I know we'll fly away  
we're free here we go  
the falling rain will come again  
no matter where or when  
it will pour down in the end.