

It's cooled.  
I'm away now, here and I say,  
Our bench, the only thing,  
Where did I go wrong with you?  
And I like to cut around the chair  
Alone, saddening soldier by the truth

Look kids, the sun is out! Do you know what this means?  
Do you know what this means?  
Look kids, the sun is out! Do you know what this means?  
Do you know what this means?

It's where I'm fading,  
Lights are dimming now.  
Except I'm still here,  
Sensing in the air your ghost,  
And a liking, floating here around my own,

Thinking that all would be okay.

(We need your truce!  
Outside, to be your mind,  
It seems to be your time.)

Look kids, the sun is out! Do you know what this means?  
Do you know what this means?  
Look kids, the sun is out! Do you know what this means?  
Do you know what this means?

Look kids, the sun is out! Do you know what this means?  
Do you know what this means?

Look kids, the sun is out! Do you know what this means?  
Do you know what this means?