

## Half Light

Athlete

The sun got stuck, as it's making it's way back down,  
We find ourselves, in a familiar part of town

And all that I've seen means nothing to me without you

So when I see you next we'll make the most of it,  
Tell the sun to start moving again,  
The taste of your kiss I still got on my lips,  
And ill take you there with me

Head crashed down, air conditioned myself to sleep,  
The great night out, that will continue to the end of the week

And all that I've seen means nothing to me without you

So when I see you next we'll make the most of it,  
Tell the sun to start moving again,  
The taste of your kiss I still got on my lips,  
And ill take you there with me

It's you and me connected to a satellite  
It's you and me love through a machine  
It's you and me connected to a satellite  
It's you and me love through a machine

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Tell the sun to start moving again,  
The taste of your kiss I still got on my lips,  
And ill take you there with me