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O the sun gets heavy Sinking into the city Burning off the day Into are daze remains

O will follow the sun Follow the sun Follow the sun $\ensuremath{\text{Follow}}$ the sun

000000...

If God is the sunlight You must be a flower he likes On and on the distance And the time it took us for this

As we follow the sun Follow the sun Follow the sun Follow the sun

O when we get older We may not have his shoulder We are young a nd able As the evening gets unstable

And we follow the sun Follow the sun O we follow the sun Follow the sun Ooooooo