

Forty Miles From The Sun

Bush

There is nowhere left to hide
There is nothing to be done
No people to be saved
No pets we've never named
Forty miles from the sun

'Cause darkness craves the mind
Come undone without our pride
No time on earth to come
All the pleasures just begun
Forty miles from the sun

(solo)

In our coats beneath the layers
Wash my skin of all the hate
We should sleep late
Everything just kind of grates
Forty miles from the sun
Forty miles from the sun
Forty miles from the sun

Like I need to lose to make it right
I'll confront the stars tonight
I will babble I will bite
You'll never know how much you shine
Forty miles from the sun
Forty miles from the sun
Forty miles from the sun
Forty miles from the sun
From the sun

(solo)

Forty miles from the sun
Forty miles from the sun
Forty miles from the sun
Forty miles from the sun
Forty miles from the sun