

Feet To The Sun

Dada

They say it's a waste
A waste of water
Don't let it run through the cracks
But you roll it like a wave
A wall of water
Slides right off your back

By the way
You'll be happy just to learn
I've given up on you
Down to the river
The river I run
Point my face to the water
My feet to the sun

They say you have your ways
Your ways about you
Beautiful lips tell lies

I'm going through a phase
Like a moon without you
Howling to cold black skies

By the way
You'll be happy just to learn
I've given up on you

Down to the river
The river I run
Point my face to the water
My feet to the sun