

# To The Sun

Dakrua

Sail Your Way  
To The Glowing Sun Ablaze  
In The Warmth Of The Day  
But Through All This Violent Storm  
Will I Keep Myself Strong?  
On And On To The Sun...

As The Red Morning Comes We'll Dance  
Like Dead Leaves On The Wind

Find Your Way To My Frozen Heart  
In A Cold Winter Reign  
With A Thousand Scars In My Soul  
I Will Keep Myself Strong  
On And On To The Sun...

As The Red Morning Comes We'll Dance  
Like Dead Leaves On The Wind  
Like Dead Leaves On The Wind  
Like Dead Leaves On The Wind