

Hiding from the Sun

Default

It's 7 'o clock the moon is turning the streets are burning and
all roads lead to nowhere
Hear talk in the back room getting louder don't know when I found her you'll know it when I get there

Don't fall thru the cracks there's no turning back once you've fallen in it became

Whoa the tanks are winding the moon is rising I'll be hiding from the sun light is blinding you can find
Me I'll be hiding from the sun

Back out in the morning are you with me will you ever forgive me when I tell you it's time to leave

Once is way too much twice ain't good enough this is who I am once again

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