Here comes the sun a handsome bit of weather Oh we're lost out there napping in the hurricane So why freeze now this is not a stickup The reading's not exactly clear, it could be something atmospheric

So we keep going-going

Going up that slope leading to a Volcano Lower the rope, right into a Volcano And if it blows then we'll go out with a bang, oh Last thing we know is the blast of a Volcano

Can you imagine me all dipped in glowing color Oh, your great love split up, swallowed by the burning light $\,$

While a million years of rock go slipping under Acting like a stone is so young and just running like a river downhill

But we keep going going (going going)

Going up that slope leading to a Volcano Lower the rope, right into a Volcano And if it blows then we'll go out with a bang, oh

Last thing we know is the blast of a Volcano

See the sky explode, and welcome us home ...and welcome us home, home

Going up that slope leading to a Volcano Lower the rope, right into a Volcano And if it blows then we'll go out with a bang, oh Last thing we know is the blast of a Volcano

(See the sky explode) last thing we know is

(and welcome us home) last thing we know is the blast
of a Volcano

(See the sky explode) last thing we know is

(and welcome us home) last thing we know is the blast
of a Volcano

See the sky explode, and welcome us home

See the sky explode, and welcome us home