

Behind the Sun

Fastball

No one knows me
No one knows what I've done
I've been hiding
Behind the sun

You can look but
You won't find me there
Mother told you
You are never to stare
At the sun

Tall cranes
Work is never done
Slow trains
Slips behind the sun

No one knows me
No one knows what I've done
I've been hiding
Behind the sun