Into The Sun

Great Northern

We owe it all the the sun and the heart For now it gets al little bit harder So turn it up Turn it up Till the clock is done and left Till it's left behind me It's just like staring into the sun It's just like... We owe it all to the sun And our hearts for now They get a little bit harder But if you change your mind And wave goodbye to us And them... You were stepping on my hands But if you change your mind will then... Its Just like staring into the sun It's just like It's just like... All we want is a lonely house A lonely bed To call our own A lonely bed To call our own To call our own