

# Under the Sun

Marillion

It used to rain  
Dreary and grey  
Most every day  
But not any more

We come out of our homes  
We lie down  
Under the cloud that never comes

We roll in the radiation  
And we make love  
Under the sun  
Under the sun

The polar ice is melting  
'suits me fine  
We go to the beach on the northern line

We watch the sea  
Comin up the street  
Under the sun  
Under the sun

It used to rain  
Dreary and grey  
Most every day  
But not any more  
We take off our clothes  
And have some fun  
Under the sun  
Under the sun