

Sunshine

Maude

Some have lost it now.
Some wants it back.
Everyone would rather sing about darkness.
Well, i guess we all feel like it's never here.

We only differ in the way we beg for sunshine.
We only differ in the way we beg for sunshine.

Where's not to go?
What is it not to try?
I hear them kill for brighter kind of light.
Well, i guess we all feel like it's never here.

We only differ in the way we beg for sunshine.
We only differ in the way we beg for sunshine.

What's wrong with falsehood?
We all believe, anyway.
Truth is useless.
We're all slaves of what we say.
I hear different voices.
One thing's clear.
We all feel like it's never here.

We only differ in the way we beg for sunshine.
We only differ in the way we beg for sunshine.

We all feel like it's never here.
Why still i wonder "What are they fighting for?"