

Sunburnt Days

Maximilian Hecker

Show me your coat and I ll resist
For all the girls that I have kissed
They owned and stood there for a day
Sang grateful songs and slipped away

Blazing suns
No disgrace
My shirt is blue
I love your face

Hide your cheek with dirt
Come and wear my shirt
Sunburnt days

I feel the gales that from ye blow
A momentary bliss bestow
As waving fresh their gladsome wing
You breathe a second fancy spring

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One year ago I dried your eyes
No sounds alas these were no lies
Gay hope is theirs by fancy fed
The tear forgot as soon as shed

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