## **Sweet Sun**

**Milky Chance** 

Look at you I am attracted to you like the sun To the moon and ill be sweeping when I touch the skin Take you soaring to the wide open space league Then we striped an area so that that you can see How we explode like the lights in the dark And how we glow Like it will never be the truth of the minds that we forget So let me tell you what I know if I can You know I try I never want to leave the bible we've made when we create Mmmm you're my baby And your sweet sweet sun makes me crazy Mmmm you're my baby I want to lay you down and see how you amaze me You push me up to the inglorious shadows of a craving And if we fall we blow up like exponential assembly I never thought that some training can stand your mind from behaving Did you forget the joy you've reaped and all the times that we made i t We were the pink gold soldiers of the century of blissful We were 1969 We were Jimmy and Janice We are the prophets of the sails We choose the way of dimension We are caught up from the amount of the frenetic love tension Mmmm you're my baby And your sweet sweet sun makes me crazy Mmmm you're my baby I want to lay you down and see how you amaze me You push me up to the inglorious shadows of a craving And if we fall we blow up like exponential assembly I never thought that some training can stand your mind from behaving Did you forget the joy you've reaped and all the times when we made i t We were the pink gold soldiers of the century of blissful We were 1969 We were Jimmy and Janice We are the prophets of the sails We choose the way of dimension We are caught up from the amount of the frenetic love tension Mmmm you're my baby And your sweet sweet sun makes me crazy Mmmm you're my baby

I want to lay you down and see how you amaze me