

Keep the Sun Away

Morten Harket

The sun that pierced my aching heart
Sooner or later, will tear me apart
My black eyed love will leave me bruised
Broken and battered, and feeling confused

Who am I today?
Keep the sun away

Rain down on freezing bones
Oh I don't know if I can be left alone
Wind blows 'cross dead man's eyes,
Oh and I
Think I'm coming to the end of the line

A captain on his sinking ship
King into battle, stiff upper lip
But I protect my covered pride
By staying defensive, denying the tide

Here's my final play
Keep the sun away

If I could I'd erase you away
I'd erase you away
Wish I could keep the sun away
Keep the sun away