

Pull the Sun

New Model Army

Impossible desire, impossible the dream
We lined them all up together and set off on the chase
Now the years they are gone like thieves in the dark
Did your eyes follow after them into the night?

I watched you as you tried and tried
To pull the sun from out of the sky
The colours all run and the clouds collide
But that was never enough
And me, I've got a black place in my heart
My favourite chord, my favourite card
That I draw every time on these occasions

If you leave a fire to burn it will burn itself away
It's a long way back through the dirty waters for you and me
Are you still haunted by the hands always letting you go
And if I told you not to look, would you do that for me this one time?

But I watched you as you tried and tried
To pull the sun from out of the sky...