Well, I walked out this evening
Stood out in front of my house
To see the day that I'm leaving
My eyes have pointed South
I felt like I was dreaming,
I never seen the sky so red
Gave me strangest feeling,
A voice inside me said:
All my life I've been chasing SETTING SUNS,
See me running up the hill when the evening comes,
They get further away the faster I run,
I'm getting old and tired of chasing SETTING SUNS

I walked down to the ocean,
Sat on the cold hard stones
Saw the seabirds fishing and the sunlight glisten
Down on my English home
I thought back to all the things I've seen
The people I know and the places I've been
City skylines and the fields of green,
It's a wonder I needed home

All my life I've been chasing SETTING SUNS, See me running up the hill when the evening comes, They get further away the faster I run, I'm getting old and tired of chasing SETTING SUNS

Well, all my life I've been chasing SETTING SUNS, See me running up the hill when the evening comes, They get further away the faster I run, I'm getting old and tired of chasing SETTING SUNS I'm getting old and tired of chasing SETTING SUNS