

# Too Close To The Sun

Quill

Show me the way back to the garden  
Lead me on the highway to the sun  
Dusty are the wings I once was given  
I am standing on the mountain of believe  
Nothing of what I see looks like illusion  
Show me the way into your room

Too close to the sun again  
Too close to the sun again  
Too close to the sun again  
Close to the sun, close to the sun

I am rising like a free bird, given is freedom  
Underneath me, the ground is giving way  
Going to the centre of evolution  
As I carry all the weight of the world

Too close to the sun again  
Too close to the sun again  
Too close to the sun again  
Close to the sun, close to the sun

Show me the way to the sunlight again  
Someone`s waiting  
Yeah, I do know, I do know  
Dusty my wings but I'm leaving today  
on the highway  
Yeah I do know, I do know