

## The Sun

Shiny Toy Guns

I started out going out of control  
I believe you wanna save my searching soul  
Thought I met you in conversation  
But I'm alone with your voice inside my head

It was September when the cold ran down my face  
I want the fire back bending me back in shape  
I hit the floor When the thoughts are too much pain  
And you said I'll save your broken heart

Next time I'll wait for the sun (Ohhh)  
Next time I'll wait for the sun (Ohhh)  
Next time I'll wait for (I'll wait) I'll wait for the sun  
Next time I'll wait for (I'll wait) I'll wait for the sun

I know your dreams are full of dragons  
Speaking words in foreign language  
And now you're stuck like oil to canvas  
And you're alone with my voice inside your head

It was December when the cold ran down your face.  
Far along, far away from goodness grace  
You hit the floor When the thoughts are too much pain  
And I swear I'll save your broken heart

Next time I'll wait for the sun (Ohhh)  
Next time I'll wait for the sun (Ohhh)  
Next time I'll wait for (I'll wait) I'll wait for the sun  
Next time I'll wait for (I'll wait) I'll wait for the sun  
Next time I'll wait for (I'll wait) I'll wait for the sun

Waiting for you..  
I wait here for you..  
I wait here for you..  
Waiting for you.. (I wait for...)

Next time I'll wait for the sun (Ohhh)  
Next time I'll wait for the sun (Ohhh)  
Next time I'll wait for (I'll wait) I'll wait for the sun  
Next time I'll wait for (I'll wait) I'll wait for the sun  
Next time I'll wait for (I'll wait) I'll wait for the sun