

# Sunface

Tanita Tikaram

Often  
Too often closed  
With a little beauty  
And the right supposing  
Suppose I meet you  
And make you feel  
There is no real reason  
Why I be real for you  
For you - it's just - a -  
A dozen dreamers  
This is the way I will it  
Sometimes -  
I'm sometimes  
I'm just, just, just too much  
Just too much  
And I don't know  
And never known  
And all I ever want to be  
And I can't tell you  
I can't tell you  
But it's never really near to me  
Sunface, sunface, sunface, sunface

And, closing up  
And winding down  
This little beautiful  
This little wonder ground  
How would it be  
To take your hand  
I'm not the easy kind  
I'll never understand  
And somehow  
Make it seem so right  
This is the easy child  
Who's going to face the light  
Sunface, sunface  
Some felt it, some felt it  
Sunface, sunface  
Some felt it, some felt it

And walk around  
And touch the view  
There is an easy angle  
Least that is true  
And truth's enough  
To make me smile  
Everybody's able and  
Everybody's trial  
And if you're really  
High enough  
To be the pauper  
And take the rough  
well the easy time will never be  
But your comet's down  
And it shines on me  
(Just a)  
Sunface, sunface, sunface, sunface

Sunface, sunface, sunface, sunface  
Sunface, sunface, sunface