

Orange Sun

The Ditty Bops

Under the orange sun,
There can be love,
Or there can be none~,
We can hold our hands for our guns~.
If we stay out too long,
We can get burned,
Or we can return~ to the Earth,
For what it's worth and we will sing~:
La la la la la la la, la la la la la la.
La la la la la la la, la la la la la la.
Under the orange sun,
We can have fun,
Or we can run~,
And go hide away from ourselves~,
We can soak in it's rays,
Bask in the glow,
Or we can say "no"~ to the day,
And what it brings or we can sing~:
La la la la la la la, la la la la la la.
La la la la la la la, la la la la la la-
Under the orange sun,
There are shadows on the ground~,
We can whisper softly,
Or shout out loud~,
We can bleach our bones,
And go back to the unknown~,
Or we can laugh, in the face of everything,
And we will sing~:
La la la la la la la, la la la la la la.
La la la la la la la, la la la la la la.