

## When the Sun Hits

The Gathering

Sweet thing, I watch you  
Burn so fast it scares me  
mind games don't leave me  
I've come so far don't lose me

It matters where you are

As the sun hits, she'll be waiting  
with her cool things and her heaven  
hey hey lover, you still burn me  
you're a song yeah, hey hey

Sweet thing I watch you, hey hey