

Half Year Sun

The Promise Ring

At the top of the world there is a half-year sun
The water's all froze
And one thousand men old
On the side of the hill there are no wanting eyes

But you're a spectacle a spinning doll
Now the hour is fading but ours is staying
It's all syncopated to your heart's hard heartbeat time
You may never miss a sign

At the base of your skull
I've got a place there still
All my clothes spread out
In a permanent row

Now the hour is fading but ours is staying
It's all syncopated to your hearts hard heartbeat time
We will never not get together, we will never not get too old
The water's all frozen one

And I've got a place there still
And we will not get too old