

# The Sun Has Set On Me

Theory Of A Deadman

When the things have changed  
And it goes what remains  
All the pretty things they go in light  
The jokes we have, but we learn to leave them beside

The sun has set on me  
The sun has set on me  
The sun has set me free  
The sun has set on me

Like tears in the rain  
And no one knows anything else  
A fear I can't explain  
No one cares  
The way I see you smilin'  
Before he's back  
The sun has set on me  
The sun has set on me

The sun has set me free  
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I wish that I could feel  
I think I'd like the pain  
And I know this is real  
But I don't feel a thing

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