

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

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

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