

Everything Under The Sun

This Century

Same old time each year, same old conversation
Same old things we share, and all the same frustration
And if we never change, tell me whats the wait

I wanna run from this
I wanna believe it, but you're not worth repeating
I wanna see everything under the sun

I couldn't be much more, if things could be much brighter
I could see it all, seeing all the colours
And if you're in the way, tell me whats the wait

I wanna run from this
I wanna believe it, but you're not worth repeating
I wanna see everything under the sun

I wanna run from this
I wanna believe it, but you're not worth repeating
I wanna see everything under the sun

Everything under the sun
Everything under the sun