

Staring At The Sun

TV on the Radio

Cross the street from your storefront cemetery
Hear me hailing from inside and realize I'm
I am the conscience clear in pain or ecstasy
We were all weaned my dear, upon the same fatigue

R:

You're staring at the sun
Oh, my own voice cannot save me now
You're standing in the sea
It's just one more breath and then down I go

Your mouth is open wide, the lover is inside
And all the tumults done collided with the sign
You're staring at the sun, you're standing in the sea
Your body's over me

Note the trees because the dirt is temporary
More to mine than fact face, name and monetary
Beat the skins and let the loose lips kiss you clean
Quietly pour out like light, like light like answering the sun

You're staring at the sun, you're standing in the sea
Your mouth is open wide, you're trying hard to breathe
The water's at your neck, there's lightning in your teeth
Your body's over me

R: (x3)