Violence of the Sun

Wolfmother

Look into the sky Never wondered why The violence of the sun See all the little games of Think they all fall apart What they have become Could you see another way? I don't need to say Well I've seen another way and I need to explain Look into her eyes See it's a coloured sky What we have become All the little children Playing the game of life The violence of the sun Well I've seen your other way out of everything I say Well I've seen another way when I look into your eyes I see your heart May you never believe me Well I woke up and tried to see me Well you gotta know, what you gonna say