The Sun Was In My Eyes: Part One

Woods of Ypres

The sun was in my eyes It blackened my sight I was high with conviction That I was invincible

The sun was in my eyes I was stricken blind I believed I could see through the dark As I followed the un-guiding light

Pursuing the sun While causes of mine are still alive But barely carry on

Pursuing the sun While friends lay in beds Recovering from their recklessness

Give in to all the temptation Give up on all your beliefs Forget the feeling of the changing of seasons Wishing that summer would go on forever How long before it would get old Would you miss looking forward to when it starts to get cold

The sun was in my eyes It came through the trees Consumed all of my mind It was all I could see

The sun was in my eyes Something became of my life I left all else behind And starred into the light

The sun was in my eyes Putting it off for a rainy day When it pours I'll stay indoors To try to make things right

The sun was in my eyes Thin ice on a summer's day As I procrastinate It falls apart and melts away

Pursuing the sun While causes of mine are still alive But barely carry on

Pursuing the sun While friends lay in beds Recovering from their recklessness

Going after the pleasures of summer Betray the comforts of our dark little space Believe their healing will cure all your trauma Becoming the person you've claim to hate True colors are shining through Trading the black for the yellow, green and blue

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The sun was in my eyes Something became of my life I left all else behind And starred into the light

When summer came I was overcome Pursuing the sun and it's hot summer days On the long road on the way to the grave