

Hot As Day

Wye Oak

When the sun is its most bright
Stare into its light
Do not close your eyes
Let it burn into your mind
Then look left look right
Let it make you blind

Oh, isn't that a fright
Burned into eternal night
That someone decides is right

When the days run long and late
Darkness brings me pause while I lie awake
Sleep is never long enough
Lying in this heat
I forget to breathe

Oh, isn't that the way
Sun itself himself away
Still, it's hot as day