

Half Light (Losers Remix)

Athlete

Sun got stuck, as it's making its way back down
We find ourselves, in a familiar part of town
And all that I've seen, means nothing to me, without you. So when I see you next, we'll make the most of it
Tell the sun to start moving again
The taste of your kiss I've still got on my lips
And I'll take you there with me Head crashed down, air condition myself to sleep
A great night out, that will continue to the end of the week
And all that I've seen means nothing to me, without you So when I see you next we'll make the most of it
Tell the sun to start moving again
The taste of your kiss I've still got on my lips
And I'll take you there with me It's you and me connected to a satellite
It's you and me and love through a machine
It's you and me connected to a satellite
It's you and me and love through a machine So when I see you next we'll make the most of it
Tell the sun to start moving again
The taste of your kiss I've still got on my lips
And I'll take you there with me

Songwriters

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