40 Miles From The Sun

Bush

There is nowhere left to hide
There is nothing to be done
No people to be saved
No pets we've never names
40 miles from the sunAs darkness craves the mind
We come undone without our pride
No time on the Earth to come
All the pleasure's just begun
40 miles from the sunIn our coats beneath the layers
Wash my skin of all the hate
We should sleep late
Everything just kind of grates
40 miles from the sun
40 miles from the sun
40 miles from the sunI need to lose to make it right
I'll confront the stars tonight
I will babble, I will bite
You will never know how much you shine40 miles from the sun
40 miles from the sun
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From the sun40 miles from the sun
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