

# Sun

## Babble

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 pleasures 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 grates40 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  
    40 Miles from the sun

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