# Cruel Sun

## Sparklehorse

It's crawling
Still all in
Befallen
Cruel sunIn summer
Oh slumber
My number
Is upThere's peaches
In reaches
With leeches
At heartI'm thinkin'
And I'm blinkin'
And it's stingin'
Mine eyesAbhorring
He's gorging
Still boring
On meIt's lighter
It's brighter
No fighter
Is IIt's dried up
And tied up
And fried up
Mine eyesIt's crawling
Still all in
Befallen
Cruel sun

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