

Cruel Sun

Sparklehorse

It's crawling
Still all in
Befallen
Cruel sun In summer
Oh slumber
My number
Is up There's peaches
In reaches
With leeches
At heart I'm thinkin'
And I'm blinkin'
And it's stingin'
Mine eyes Abhorring
He's gorging
Still boring
On me It's lighter
It's brighter
No fighter
Is It's dried up
And tied up
And fried up
Mine eyes It's crawling
Still all in
Befallen
Cruel sun

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