Half Light (Michael Brauer Edit)

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 meHead 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 youSo 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 meIt'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 machineSo 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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