

# Half Light

## Mahavira

The 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 still got on my lips  
And I'll take you there with me  
Head crashed down, air conditioned myself to sleep  
The great night out that will continue to the end of the week  
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 still got on my lips  
And I'll take you there with me  
It's you and me connected to a satellite  
It's you and me, love through a machine  
It's you and me connected to a satellite  
It's you and me, love through a machine  
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 still got on my lips  
And I'll take you there with me

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