The Sun

Ann-Christin Hansen

After school, walking home
Fresh dirt under my fingernails
And I can smell hot asphalt
Cars screech to a halt to let me pass
And I cannot remember
What life was like through photographs
And trying to recreate images
Life gives us from our past
And sometimes it's a sad song
But I cannot forget, refuse to regret
So glad I met you and
Take my breath away, make everyday
Worth all of the pain that I have gone through
And mama I've been cryin'
'Cause things ain't how they used to be
She said, "The battles almost won
And we're only several miles from the sun" whoa yeah
And I'm moving on down the street
I see people I won't ever meet
I think of her, take a breath
Feel the beat in the rhythm of my steps
And sometimes it's a sad song, ho
But I cannot forget, refuse to regret
So glad I met you and
Take my breath away, make everyday
Worth all of the pain that I have gone through
And mama I've been cryin'
'Cause things ain't how they used to be
She said, "The battles almost won
And we're only several miles from the sun"
The rhythm of her conversation
The perfection of her creation
The sex she slipped into my coffee
The way she felt when she first saw me
Hate to love and love to hate her
Like a broken record player
Back and forth and here and gone
And on and on and on and on
But I cannot forget, refuse to regret

So glad I met you and
Take my breath away, make everyday
Worth all of the pain that I have gone through
And mama I've been cryin'
'Cause things ain't how they used to be
She said, "The battles almost won
And we're only several miles"
She said, "The battles almost won
And we're only several miles from the sun" yeah

Lyrics provided by
https://damnlyrics.com/