

Sound Of The Sun

Birch Book

Your breath is scorched across my face
You can't bring me down
Your breath will never be the same
Go And I don't know what's wrong with me
I wanted to be all the things you need
All the things you need And now I'm standing here alone
I'm waiting for it all to come and go
All to come and go
Maybe I just have to let it go Make it up, make it up when you're not around
Bring it up, bring it up, can't you hear the sound of the sun
Rising from the grounds? Make it up, make it up when you're not around
Bring it up, bring it up, do you always wanna be the one
Running from yourself?
You And nothing's ever as it seems
When all your dreams exist in memories
Exist in memories And all the trauma takes it's toll
I don't remember all the common goals
All the common goals
Maybe you just have to let me know Make it up, make it up when you're not around
Bring it up, bring it up, can't you hear the sound of the sun
Rising from the grounds? Make it up, make it up when you're not around
Bring it up, bring it up, do you always wanna be the one
Running from yourself? Your breath is scorched across my face
You can't bring me down
Your breath will never be the same
Go, go, go It's not you I'm afraid of
Quiet like I am scared of myself
You'd lie with or without me
Your [Incomprehensible]
Maybe I just have to let it go, I have to let it go Make it up, make it up when you're not around
Bring it up, bring it up, can't you hear the sound of the sun
Rising from the grounds? Make it up, make it up when you're not around
Bring it up, bring it up, do you always wanna be the one
Running from yourself?

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