

# 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  
GoAnd I don't know what's wrong with me  
I wanted to be all the things you need  
All the things you needAnd 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 goMake 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?  
YouAnd nothing's ever as it seems  
When all your dreams exist in memories  
Exist in memoriesAnd 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 knowMake 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, goIt'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 goMake 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?