

Seven Days In the Sun

Feeder

I've got a friend, her name is Laura
 We took a holiday, seven sweet days in Mallorca
 We took a plane through to southern Spain
 To see the ocean waves blue
 We sat and watched the moon
 As crickets sung back cover tunes
 Way back in May Seven, seven days in the sun...yeah
 She's my heaven
 She's a spark
 Feels like heaven
 So light me up She's got this friend, his name is Paula
 He likes to cross dress every Friday night in clothes from Prada
 We took a train, left behind the rain
 To see the summer sunset glow
 But now she's not around
 I'm hanging on with broken hands
 Way above the clouds Seven days in the sun, seven days in the sun...sun
 She's my heaven
 She's a spark
 Feels like heaven
 So light me up You really light me up
 You really light me up
 You really light me up
 You really light me up
 You really Staring through the crowd
 It's pulling me underground
 And who's gonna dig me out? We used to take a walk on velvet sands across the beach
 We used to build a fire, and stare into the rising heat
 You used to set me free, lift me from the concrete seas
 Seven days in the sun She's my heaven
 She's a spark
 Feels like heaven
 So light me up You really light me up
 You really light me up
 You really light me up
 You really light me up
 You really light me up
 You really light me up

You really light me up
You blow my mind

Songwriters

NICHOLAS, GRANT / HIROSE, TAKA / LEE, JONPublished by

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