

# Wait For the Sun

Ian Moore

Should we wait for the sun to come?  
Well if it never comes,  
do we look to walk to places we know we shouldn't be?  
Do we count the days?  
Do we count the days?  
Will it be enough?

If you look for another love  
make sure it holds you up  
to the bitter bites of the winter wind  
when you walk out to the day.  
Oh won't you count the ways,  
won't you count the ways  
I've been good to you?

Oh, my love  
don't let it trip you up.  
Fill your head with the little things  
we don't talk about.  
Just give me a sign  
and we'll work it out in time.

Oh hello, hello,  
da da da da....

So if you think that your heart could bloom,  
The swell of bud to burst  
To the Dogwoods, and the Dandelions,  
to cover us in wine.  
Oh, and lend on a scent,  
and the thought of spring  
finds the citizens again.

Oh, my love  
don't let it trip you up.  
Fill your head with the little things  
we don't talk about.  
Just give me a sign  
and we'll work it out in time.

Should we wait for the sun to come,  
well if it never comes,  
Will you hold your heart for someone  
you know you'll never see?

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Lyrics submitted by Alyssa Thomas.

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