

# Sans Soleil

## F-Space

Morning bled at the water's edge  
The city was bringing me down  
And my mind was on a ledge  
Saying who's gonna help you now?  
Without sun we pull what feeds us  
From the heat that's in-between us  
How can we expect to build a boat  
Seagulls running everything  
Hard, you make it hard, hard  
It's all the opposite I think  
The ladder runs side to side  
Enough to make you want a drink  
But there's no place to hide  
Watching shadows within  
Shadows within shadows  
They hide their dark self from the sun  
And her voice is just a memory  
You're not fooling anyone  
Hard, you make it hard, hard  
Hard, you make it hard, hard  
Morning bled at the water's edge  
The city was bringing me down  
And my mind was on a ledge

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnllyrics.com/>