

Sun (Instrumental)

Sleeping At Last

Sun
Sleeping at Last With golden streams
Our universe was clothed in light
Pulling at the seams
Our once barren world now brims with life. That we may fall in love
Every time we open up our eyes
I guess space, and time,
takes violent things, angry things
And makes them kind We are the dust of dust
We are the apple of God's eye
We are infinite
As the universe we hold inside Infinity times infinity
Infinity times infinity times infinity
Infinity times infinity times infinity times infinity
Let there be light, let there be light
Let me be right The dust of dust
We are the apple of God's eye
We are infinite
As the universe we hold inside We are the dust of dust
We are the apple of God's eye
We are infinite
As the universe we hold inside Ooohhh ooohh ooohhh
Ooohhh ooohh ooohh
Let there be light, let there be light
Let me be right With golden string
Our universe was brought to light
That we may fall in love
Every time we open up our eyes

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