

Staring At The Sun

TV on the Radio

Cross the street from your storefront cemetery.
Hear me hailing from inside and realize I am the conscience clear
In pain or ecstasy
And we're all weaned my dear
Upon the same fatigue We're staring at the sun
Oh my own voice
Cannot save me now
Standing in the sea
It's just
One more breath
And then
I'll go down Your mouth is open wide
The lover is inside
And the tumult's done
Collided with the sign
You're staring at the sun
You're standing in the sea
Your body's over me Note the trees because the
Dirt is temporary
More to mine than fact, face,
Name, and monetary Beat the skins and let the
Loose lips kiss you clean
Quietly pour out like light
Like light, like answering (chorus comes over this part) the sun You're staring at the sun
You're standing in the sea
Your mouth is open wide
You're trying hard to breath
The water's at your neck
There's lightning in your teeth
Your body's over me Be what you will
And then throw down your life
Oh it's a damned fine game
And we can play all night You're staring at the sun
You're standing in the sea
Your mouth is open wide
You're trying hard to breath
The water's at your neck
There's lightning in your teeth
Your body's over me You're staring at the sun

You're standing in the sea
You're staring at the sun
You're standing in the sea

Songwriters

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