

Far from Your Sun

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Over mountains and plains
Sun seems to have disappeared
Sweet is the cold breath of the wind
Blowing a well-known melody

A ship sailing on the horizon
Reminds me of my stormy childhood
I was born in a place
Where skies and earth make only one

Passing over the foaming rivers in my torn red pants
I used to sing this sweet melody

far from your sun I stand x4

Winded by our runs through the moor
We laid in the tall grass
The wind swept our hair
The rain washed our muddy faces

Under the wrath of a raging sky
We watch waves breaking on cliffs
In a dark moonless night
We were the guardians of this land

far from your sun I stand x4

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Sun seems to have disappeared
Sweet is the cold breath of the wind
Blowing a well-known melody

A ship sailing on the horizon
Reminds me of my stormy childhood
I was born in a place
Where skies and earth make only one

Under the wrath of a raging sky
We watch waves breaking on cliffs
In a dark moonless night

I am the guardian of this land

Lyrics submitted by Jennyfer Floyd.

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