

# March Into The Sun

## Echosmith

Hey (Oh) x4 This is not the end  
There's no apocalypse  
And all those kids were full of it  
I got your hand in my hand  
No drinks inside  
That's how we start a fire  
With a natural high With hands in our pockets  
This doesn't have to be our last dance  
With hands in our pockets  
This world doesn't have to end  
And no grand finale  
Hands in our pockets  
We'll march into the sun Hey (oh) x2 When Monday comes  
It's ringing in your head  
And these battle drums  
In the world that's bent  
I got your hand in my hand  
No drinks inside  
That's how we start a fire  
With a natural high With hands in our pockets  
This doesn't have to be our last dance  
With hands in our pockets  
This world doesn't have to end  
And no grand finale  
Hands in our pockets  
We'll march into the sun We're moving on (March into the sun) With hands in our pockets  
This doesn't have to be our last dance  
With hands in our pockets  
This world doesn't have to end  
And no grand finale  
Hands in our pockets  
We'll march into the sun With hands in our pockets  
We'll march into the sun Hey (oh) x4

Lyrics provided by

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