

Faster Than The Setting Sun

Fyfe Dangerfield

When there's storm clouds higher than heaven
And there's angels defeating themselves
And you can't get past half past eleven
Without feeding the sharks on the shelf Then Faster than the setting sun we'll run away
Faster than the setting sun
Faster than the setting sun we'll run away When you can't sleep for all of these visions
Of the iridescent lands
And you can't reach a single decision
Without your wet face kissing your hands Then throw it in the sand
(Breathe it in, breathe it out)
Try to understand
Love lands Faster than the setting sun
Faster than the setting sun we'll run away
Faster than the setting sun
Faster than the setting sun No they don't slow dance no more
No they don't slow dance no more
No they don't slow dance no more
No they don't slow dance no more Faster than the setting sun we'll run away
Faster than the setting sun No they don't slow dance no more
No they don't slow dance no more
No they don't slow dance no more
No they don't slow dance no more
No more
No more

Songwriters

HUTCHINS, FYFE DANGERFIELD Published by

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