

Blue Hour

Turin Brakes

Oh, let the sun be done
Let the air wash the city clean
Oh, let the blue hour come
For everyone, for everyone, the sun
We all need sunPace of this place slow down
Suits, throw your phones to the ground
With blue in your lungs begun
For everyone, for everyone, the sun
We all need someTime to go fishing, reels screaming
For all weary souls, the endless song
For everyone, for everyone this song
We all need one

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