

# White Sun

## Dawn Golden & Rosy Cross

Running from the year as the past goes by,  
Swimming in the lake, in my mothers bathing suit, oh god she never wonders why.  
Mama's alright she got a bottle of wine.  
Sleeping on the floor by god where i used to hide.

World full of crows trying to catch me my father died,  
 Leave his dead body in the morning for the kids to find.  
     ?While hot burning in the ropes are power lines?  
     ?... and the kids to find.

(piano)

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(piano)

Putting up the windows, dragging up the other way,  
Locking your doors and praying god for a chance of faith.  
Keys on the table as he locks the doors and i how they only wonder way, a chance to say,  
"I hate you too, I hate my own heart"

We buried bones in the wintertime, i hope she never wanders by.  
Snow covered and the edges fell while we all went on the other side.

We buried dad in the summertime.

We buried dad in the summertime.

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Lyrics submitted by Austin Ludlow.

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnllyrics.com/>