Silver Sun

Trashmonkeys

Make a wish on a silver sun
A day like this can't be wasted
Make a wish don't tell anyone
Coll this temper with laughterDaylight comes crashing in
Time is of short supply
The wind streams through broken rooms
Underneath darkness liesFrom this fear there may come light
Stretch ma out over this divide
Make a wish on a silver sun
When it comes it comes

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