

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

<https://damnllyrics.com/>