

# Honey in the Sun

Camera Obscura

A half full moon in Mexico City I think of you  
When I saw the Southern Cross I wished you had too

I wish my heart was as cold as the morning dew  
But it's as warm as saxophones  
And honey in the sun for you

I've been spending half the year  
In a plane going up and down  
You've been seeing other people from a nearby town  
Been obsessing and getting depressed about us  
Excess baggage and other stupid band stuff

I wish my heart was cold  
But it's warmer than before  
I wish my heart was as cold as the morning dew  
But it's as warm as saxophones  
And honey in the sun for you

When you said the veins in my left hand  
Were shaped like a tree  
Was that the very last time you really looked at me?  
I'm in training to become as cold as ice  
I'm determined to protect my feelings disguise  
When I said I didn't love you I told you a lie  
There no one above you although I try  
Would you laugh at the time I spent calling your name  
Over and over and over and over again?

The trouble is I got me close to hating me  
When I wake up in the morning its your face I see  
Where you once made me feel less afraid  
You've got me pouring myself all over this page