

Brightest Part Of The Sun

Cuff the Duke

Come lay next to me, under day light and fallen leaves.
The hardships that come in on the wind, they carry our hopes with them.
But they will fade... like the rest.

When I die I will find the brightest part of the sun.

Feel a touch so cold, like a shadow that casts on stone.
My heart beat is an echo from long ago, you'll hear it every time you need
To know... you're alive.

When I die I will rise from the brightest part of the sun.

Come lay next me, under moonlight and a midnight breeze.
The stars we thought would guide us back were just satellites keeping track,
Of every move... we make.

Oh, when I die I will rise from the brightest part of the sun.