

Into The Sun

Great Northern

We owe it all the the sun and the heart
For now it gets al little bit harder
So turn it up
Turn it up
Till the clock is done and left
Till it's left behind me

It's just like staring into the sun It's just like...
We owe it all to the sun
And our hearts for now
They get a little bit harder
But if you change your mind
And wave goodbye to us
And them...
You were stepping on my hands
But if you change your mind will then...
Its Just like staring into the sun It's just like
It's just like...
All we want is a lonely house
A lonely bed
To call our own
A lonely bed
To call our own
To call our own