

## Straight At The Sun

### Murder by Death

It's a dark road, when you walk it alone..  
When you walk it alone.

The moon is high,  
A hard light casts shadows in the valley tonight  
I feel old, when it gets this cold.

I have every reason to stay,  
But I gotta be on my way.  
The nights get longer and I speak  
Lower my head & go straight at the sun  
To the fire, to the warmth

It's a heavy load to carry alone, carry alone.  
I try to speak, but my voice has gone weak, and I don't recognise the sound.  
Now a fire has gone cold as I walk through the woods to the road  
The nights get longer and I run  
Lower my head go straight at the sun

To the fire  
To the warmth  
To the fire  
Straight to the heart

It's a dark road, when you walk it alone..  
When it gets this cold.