

Above Us the Sun

Sol Invictus

How soon our dreams fade
How soon our tomorrows become yesterdays
And love, for sure, will not stay
She'll turn her face, and walk away
But above us the Sun (x4)
Through my fingers, the sands will flow

Into our lives cold winds will blow
Friends and lovers meet and go
Ever closer to that final hole
But above us the sun (x16)