

## Leaving Tehran

Sophie Hunger

The giants are sleeping in  
Caught has closed your sun  
Tired and needing what  
Nobody's supposed to know

Pack your first face  
And your favorite one and  
I'll take what I did  
And what I would have done

Let's tell the families and I  
I forget my friends left  
Feed the enemy  
And bring it to an end

Down with the sun  
It's all made up and wrong  
And let's lose it

Down with the dream  
We must start to believe  
That we choose it

Nothing will happen  
If we don't happen again