

# Sight of the Sun

## Fun.

For once  
There is nothing up my sleeve  
Just some scars from a life  
That used to trouble me I used to run  
At first sight of the sun  
Now, I lay  
Here waiting for you to wake up  
The city outside  
Still sounds like it's on fire  
You put on new sheets  
The white flag of a Saturday night  
I know we stayed up  
Talking in circles  
But I like to think the symmetry Will keep me close to you  
For everyone I'm out to prove wrong  
You keep the light on The only one, you know me better than the truth  
So despite what I've done I pray to God that we can move on  
'Cause thus far you are the best thing that this Life is yet to lose  
&, for once  
There is nothing up my sleeve Just some scars from a life That used to trouble me  
I used to run  
At first sight of the sun  
Now, I lay here waiting for you to wake up  
I lay here waiting for you to wake up  
So if you gonna leave  
If you gonna go  
I can't bare to sleep  
Without you in my arms  
I know we got caught up slipping through a crowd of fibbers & looters  
But you must not let them take you  
They don't know you like I do  
For once  
here is nothing up my sleeve  
Just some scars from a life  
That used to trouble me  
I used to run  
At first sight of the sun  
Now, I lay here waiting for you to wake up  
I lay here waiting for you to wake up  
Do you remember when we stayed up  
'Til the sun stretched through the room  
I used to blame it on the queens

Walking down 7th Avenue  
It's been years now since we moved  
I've gotten through with an excuse  
You know, I try not to speak superlatives  
But it's impossible to you  
The city outside  
Is nothing but a flicker, now  
You see our friends to bed  
Gou turn out the lights  
I start to think  
You'll make a beautiful mother, I  
I like to think I have everything I want from this life  
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by <http://www.1songlyrics.com/>