

ATB, Sun Goes Down

I don't know what else could make it go
I don't know what else to do to make it come, yea
Maybe I'm tired of thinking, maybe my lines are growing old

Well that's enough crying for today
There are enough enemies to make you stay, yea
Maybe I'm tired of thinking, maybe my lines are growing old

Don't let the sun
Don't let the sun
Don't let the sun go down on me
Don't let the sun
Don't let the sun
Don't let the sun go down on me

What if I can't remember what you told me
Maybe I'm tired of thinking, maybe my lines are growing old
It looks like I just lost my mind
I think I'll throw my stick back in the sand, yea
Maybe I'm tired of thinking, maybe my lines are growing old

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