

# Badly Drawn Boy, The Shinig (New Window)

Faith pours from your walls, drowning your calls  
I've tried to hear you're not near  
Remembering when I saw your face  
Shining my way, pure timing  
Now I've fallen in deep, slow silent sleep  
It's killing me, I'm dying  
to put a little bit of sunshine in your life  
Soleil all over you  
Warm sun pours over me  
Soleil all over you  
Warm sun  
Now this slick fallen rift came like a gift  
Your body moves ever nearer  
and you will dry this tear now that we're here  
And grieve for me not history  
But now I'm dry of thoughts wait for the rain  
Then it's replaced, sun's setting  
and suddenly you're in love with everything  
Soleil all over you  
Warm sun pours over me  
Soleil all over you  
Warm sun