

# Badly Drawn Boy, The Shining

Badly Drawn Boy

Hour Of Bewilderbeast

The Shining

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 bit of sunshine in your life

Soliel all over you, warm sun pours over me

Soliel 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 greave for me, not history

But now I'm dry of thoughts, wait for the rain

Then it's replaced, sun setting

And suddenly we're in love with everything

Soliel all over you, warm sun pours over me

Soliel all over you

Warm sun