

# Brooke Fraser, Distant Sun

Tell me all the things you would change  
I don't pretend to know what you want  
When you come around and spin my top  
Time and again, time and again  
No fire where I lit my spark  
I am not afraid of the dark  
Where your words devour my heart  
And put me to shame, put me to shame  
When your seven worlds collide  
Whenever I am by your side  
And dust from a distant sun  
Will shower over everyone  
Still so young to travel so far  
Old enough to know who you are  
Wise enough to carry the scars  
Without any blame, there's no one to blame  
It's easy to forget what you learn  
Waiting for the thrill to return  
Feeling your desire burn  
As you're drawn to the flame  
When your seven worlds collide  
Whenever I am by your side  
And dust from a distant sun  
Will shower over everyone  
And I'm lying on a table  
Washed out in a flood  
I don't pretend to know what you want  
But I offer love  
Seven worlds will collide  
Whenever I am by your side  
And dust from a distant sun  
Will shower over everyone