

# Carly Rae Jepsen, Bends

Sunshine, somewhere in Mexico  
Long day, I didn't feel so good  
Lonely, am I being sensitive?  
Blue eyes, you were the sensitive one  
Just say this isn't happening  
Do do do do do do do do do

It's too late for that flight  
To see you, how can this be life?  
How can this be life?

I can feel the sun on you  
Warm me up the way you do  
After all the clouds have dried  
Here's a jar of tears I've cried  
Keep it in a sacred place  
Hold me in your humble grace  
'Cause I can feel the darkness sometimes too

Moonlight, stars in the water glow  
Swim out, baptize me indigo  
Just me and all of my cousins know  
Blue eyes, we are the sensitive ones  
Tell me this isn't happening  
Do do do do do do do do do

In tree forts I'll see you  
True wild one, where are you tonight?  
Where are you tonight?  
Where's your home tonight?  
How can this be life?

And I can feel the sun on you  
Warm me up the way you do  
After all the clouds have dried  
Here's a jar of tears I've cried  
Oh keep it in a sacred place  
Hold me in your humble grace  
'Cause I can feel the darkness sometimes too  
But I can feel the sun on you