

# Darren Hayes, The Sun Is Always Blinding Me

From the top of a church on a hill  
To the tip of a dragonfly wing  
From the shine off a hood of cab  
To a shimmering diamond within on a ring  
That was worn through two world wars

From a smile that soars though its old and worn  
And two blue eyes forever seem uncold

The sun is always blinding me with her light  
The day is always hiding behind the night  
And wanting everybody to be alright  
Go on blinding me with her light

From the glare of a red traffic light  
To the blur of a bicycle wheel  
From the flare of a camera lense  
To a fluorescent light that ignites and displays  
Someone leaving a goodbye note  
From a pen made of steel and reflection of hope  
And it took some words to serenade him so

The sun is always blinding me with her light  
The day is always hiding behind the night  
And wanting everybody will be alright  
Go on blinding me with her light

From a fire that burns in the darkest well  
Of a cave so enslaved  
I can hear her yell, I can tell  
This bird just wants to be free  
So set her free

And if this world should ever leave you cold

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