

# Edwin, Malibu Sunset

Malibu sunset  
Technicolor sky  
Counting all my regrets  
In your steel rimmed eyes  
There's a warm wind whispering  
What used to be alive  
Not everyone makes it  
Into the starry night  
Ahha

Whoa Malibu sunset  
Whoa scattered with broken hearts  
And faded stars

I met her at a gift shop  
Was something 'bout her smile  
Told me all that she needed  
Was a place to crash for awhile  
Together every moment  
The city came alive  
Never said she was leaving  
There were no last words  
No good-byes

Whoa Malibu sunset  
Whoa scattered with broken hearts  
And faded stars  
Whoa Malibu sunset  
Whoa scattered with broken hearts

Take one look if you care  
After tonight you won't find me there

Malibu sunset  
Technicolor sky  
Not everyone makes it