

# Fun., Sight Of The Sun

For once there is nothing up my sleeve  
Just some scars from a life that used to trouble me  
I used to run at first sight of the sun  
Now I lay here waiting for you to wake up

The city outside still sounds like it's on fire  
You put on new sheets  
The white flag of a Saturday night  
I know we stayed up talking in circles  
But I like to think the symmetry  
Will keep me close to you  
For everyone, I'm out to pull wrong, you keep the light on  
The only one, you now me better than the truth  
So despite what I've done I pray to God that we can move on  
Cause thus far you are the best thing that this life is yet to lose

And, for once there is nothing up my sleeve  
Just some scars from a life that used to trouble me  
I used to run at first sight of the sun  
Now I lay here waiting for you to wake up  
I lay here waiting for you to wake up

So if you gonna leave, if you gonna go  
I can't bare to sleep without you in my arms  
I know we got caught up slipping through a crowd of pebbles and loose  
But you must not let them take you  
They don't know you like I do

For once there is nothing up my sleeve  
Just some scars from a life that used to trouble me  
I used to run at first sight of the sun  
Now I lay here waiting for you to wake up  
I lay here waiting for you to wake up

Do you remember when we stand up till the sun strikes through the room  
I used to blame it on the Queen's Walk down 7th avenue  
It's been years now since we moved  
I gotten ?  
You know I try not to speak superlatives  
But it's impossible to you

The city outside is nothing but a flicker now  
You see our friends to bed, you turn out the lights  
I start to think you'll make a beautiful mother I,  
I like to think I have everything I want from this life.