Paul Oakenfold, Southern Sun (Solar Stone Chill

piece by piece I release once was mine now undone turned blue like New Orleans and went down like a southern sun I still feel you beneath my skin I am tempted to throw my senses in cos its easier to fly than to face another night in southern sun and your love is all around in the air to set me free set me free 'Cos its easier to fly Than to fight With all the faces that I fear And the truth came down help me In the end to not forget Not forget You last like a song I'm deflated I am pieces on the wind Unrelated I still feel you Beneath my skin I am tempted To throw my senses in cos its easier to fly than to face another night in southern sun and your love is all around in the air to set me free set me free