

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