

Richard Hawley, The Sun Refused To Shine

And all the guests were guessing there
Fake tender smile blinded many a doubtful eye
It's almost too much to bear
Give a careless rose a thorn for her to needle all her life

The sun refused to shine
Oh the sun refused to shine

Oh the one you chose was wrong
He will only brush away and paint your dreams all blue
I know it won't be long
A bridal flower crushed 'neath his unloving shoe

The sun refused to shine
Oh the sun refused to shine

You hold the lies you sold yourself
Still you clutch an ancient relic a holy fragment of the truth
There's a burning need for the wealth
Of a settled life to calm the spirit of unsettled youth

The sun refused to shine
The sun refused to shine
The sun refused to shine
The sun refused to shine
Yes the sun refused to shine