

# Sophie Ellis-Bextor, Wrong Side Of The Sun

If I'd been a prophet I would tell you how the future lies  
If I'd been a phoenix, raise us up through embers and fly

But together we wandered  
Through a land we didn't know  
All we wanted for our love  
Was a chance to let it grow

I prayed so hard the rain would come  
To calm down the flames but now they've won  
No love in a drought  
Standing the wrong side  
Of the sun

If I'd been a loner I would save myself, stay unaware  
If I'd been a dreamer I would float away and not care

But the seasons, they were sleeping  
And the fates weren't on our side  
And only summer eternal  
Never harvest or survive

I prayed so hard the rain would come  
To calm down the flames but now they've won  
No love in a drought  
Standing the wrong side  
Of the sun

We never thought to keep it shaded  
We thought the sun would keep our love alive  
She took until the colours faded and  
It was too late then to  
Run and hide

I prayed so hard the rain would come  
To calm down the flames but now they've won  
Our love's all burnt out  
Oh how did it go so very wrong

We watched as the heat seared through our skin  
Our hearts too exposes the air too thin  
No love in a drought  
Standing the wrong side  
Of the sun

Nothing more to say what's done is done  
Standing on the wrong side of the sun