

Switchfoot, The Setting Sun

Hey!
(Hey, hey)

Yeah, yeah! (soon)

Yeah, yeah! (soon)

I've got a wound that doesn't heal
Burning out again
Burning out again

I've not sure which of me is real
And I'm alone again
Burning out again

My hope runs underneath it all
The day that I'll be home

It won't be long, I belong
Somewhere past the setting sun

Find me free, find me strong
Somewhere back where I belong

Yeah, Yeah, (Yeah!)
Yeah, Yeah, (Yeah!)

They're selling shares of me again
But I'm not buying it
I'm not buying it

My wound goes deeper than the skin
There's no hiding it
So I'm not trying it

My hope runs underneath it all
The day that I'll be home

It won't be long, I belong
Somewhere past the setting sun
Find me free, find me strong
Somewhere back where I belong

Yeah, Yeah, (Somewhere past the setting sun)

Yeah, Yeah, (Yeah!)

Yeah, Yeah, (Going back where we belong)

Yeah, Yeah, (I'll find you)
(The setting sun!)

Let the weak say I am strong, and it won't be long
Let the rat say I was wrong, and it won't be wrong
Let us find where we belong
Beyond the setting sun
Beyond the setting sun

Yeah, Yeah

It won't be long, I belong
Somewhere past the setting sun
Find me free, find me strong
Somewhere back where I belong

Yeah, Yeah (Yeah, Yeah!)

Yeah, Yeah (Yeah, Yeah!)