

Amy Correia, Sun Comes Up

Amy Correia
Miscellaneous
Sun Comes Up

I'm leaving Manhattan
I'm leaving today
I can't help but want to dance all night
I felt a little lonely
Not a star up in the sky
I wonder why
The sun comes up
The sun goes down
The sun comes up
The sun goes down
And I feel the day is better spent with you
Looking at the butterflies
How wonderful your eyes
Don't ask me why I'm crying
As soon as I draw the window shade
I've seen another dying day
I am blown away
chorus
Sun comes up
Sun goes down
Sun comes up
Sun goes down
Sun comes up
Sun goes down
Down down down