

# ...And You Will Know Us By The Trail Of Dead, N

I'm a naked sun, see right through me  
I'm a naked sun  
I have no clouds to conceal me  
I have not one  
Maybe someday I'll forget  
To rise up but it hasn't happened yet  
I've got you sunburnt now

In the morning rise up to greet me  
And say I'm number one  
In the evening cry when I'm leaving  
And the day is done  
Maybe someday I'll confess  
A love once warm gone cold like all the rest  
I've got you sunburnt now

I'm a naked sun, see right through me  
I'm a naked sun  
I'm not the moon you thought you left me  
So bright have I become  
Maybe someday I'll accept  
Your faults, 'til then I'll curse the day that we met  
I've got you sunburnt now

I'll burn a way out