Athlete, Half Light

Sun got stuck, as it's making its way back down
We find ourselves, in a familiar part of town
And all that I've seen means nothing to me, without you

So when I see you next we'll make the most of it
Tell the sun to start moving again
The taste of your kiss I've still got on my lips
And I'll take you there with me

Head crashed down, air condition myself to sleep
A great night out, that will continue to the end of the week
And all that I've seen means nothing to me, without you

So when I see you next we'll make the most of it
Tell the sun to start moving again
The taste of your kiss I've still got on my lips
And I'll take you there with me

It's you and me connected to a satellite
It's you and me and love through a machine
It's you and me connected to a satellite
It's you and me and love through a machine

So when I see you next we'll make the most of it
Tell the sun to start moving again
The taste of your kiss I've still got on my lips
And I'll take you there with me