

# Ben Jelen, Setting of the Sun (Live)

She sits beside her, stares out across the waves  
As she's digging in the sand  
And looks around her, and knows the crazy world  
Would never understand  
And she says  
"Please would you find me  
I've lost my way  
Please would you help me now?"  
He wakes to find that he's out of love again  
And it's time for him to run  
And back inside her, he feels his innocence  
Slowly setting with the sun  
And he says  
"Please would you save me?  
I'll lose my way  
Please would you help me to escape?"  
And their answers lie in a setting sun  
And the reasons why will remain unknown  
'Cause we live our lives till we come undone  
We just have to believe, we just have to believe  
We just have to believe