

Crowded House, People Are Like Suns

Sweet madness it must be wrong
What kind of fool imagines love
With all this going on
Stars burning in the empty sky
And the city is a flame
With a million lights
And they come and they go
In the blink of an eye

People are like suns
And they're burning up inside
People are like suns

Science will enable us to hear
To be crystal clear
To make diamonds in the shifting sand
Better take all the love that you got in a single hand
And they come and they go
In the fullness of time

People are like suns
They are burning up inside
People are like suns
Breathing into life
All that's good in us
To saints become

It can't be helped
Doesn't stop me thinking out aloud
I could've done something
And they come and they go
Yeah they come and they go
People are like suns
People are like suns
They go out tonight
Set this town alight
All fade into white