

Feeder, Seven Days In The Sun

I've got a friend, her name is Laura
We took a holiday, seven sweet days in Majorca
We took a plane through the southern Spain
To see the ocean wave's blue
We sat and watched the moon as crickets sang back cover tunes
Way back in May

Seven days in the sun, yeah

She's my heaven
She's a spark yeah yeah
Feels like heaven
So light me up

She's got this friend, whose name is Paula
He likes to cross dress every Friday night
In clothes from Prada
We took a train left behind the rain
To see the summer sunset glow
But now she's not around
I'm hanging on with broken hands
Way above the clouds

Seven days in the sun, sun
She's my heaven
She's a spark yeah yeah
Feels like heaven
So light me up
You really light me up
You really light me up
You really light me up
You really light me up
You really--

Staring through the crowd its pulling me underground
And who's gonna dig me out?

We used to take a walk on velvet sands across the beach
We used to build a fire and stare into the rising heat
You used to set me free, lift me from the concrete sea
Seven days in the sun

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She's a spark yeah yeah
Feels like heaven
So light me up
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You blow my mind!!