

Girls in Hawaii, Sun Of The Sons

Here comes the sun
Here comes the sun

I don't know if anybody's there
You're on your own and gonna need your friend so come home
Furthest tumours sticking in my head
I miss you all and all the things I have to come home

Oh no, is this happening
Oh no, are you dealing with
But her day has come
But you're still a son

Here comes the sun
Here comes the sun

Sons of sorrow make me understand
You never know where you'll be when I've got to come home
Fields of flowers burning in your breast
The milk of mother's running through my veins to come home

Oh no, is this happening
But her day has come
But you're still a son

Here comes the sun, sun of the sons

Here comes the sun, sun of the sons sees the sun over here
Here comes the sun, sun of the sons sees the sun over here
Here comes the sun, sun of the sons sees the sun

Is everybody holding on (15x)