Llama, Chasing The Sun

This View of the clouds Is golden in worth But what's there to see If not planted on earth The sun warms the ground That's under my feet But your roots grow so deeper Than these city streets Your not alone, you're just Chasing the sun To see the new day first Chasing the sun For all that it is worth Chasing the sun I lick my lips Of morning dew I feel the rush Of this pursuit I know the sky must Fall in time But rising from the streets we find We're not alone, we're just Chasing the sun To see the new day first Chasing the sun For all that it is worth Chasing the sun To see the new day first Chasing the sun For all that it is worth You're not alone We're not alone, we're just Chasing the sun To see the new day first Chasing the sun Some will go blindly into the night others will see by a candle's light But we've got a fire that burns from the core Pushing us towards something more..

Chasing the sun......