

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.....