Mark Owen, Sun

Sun, lay it on
lay it on
lay it everywhere
you have gone
where she sleeps
where she keeps
for everyone
Pour another whiskey, anything to do but stare
watch a spider build a cobweb
while you chew another nail down to the bone
So busy working
that you don't know what to say
got a feeling, kind of sticky
when you're in your present company
Sun, let it on
let it on
lay it everywhere
you have been
never seen
are you keen
for everyone
Pausing while you take a photograph
from the mountain on your shoulder
to the fool that makes a mocking of the world
And you beg yourself to stay
cause you can't afford to stop it
while she's eating you for breakfast - they say
Sun, have it all
have it all
have it everywhere
that you want
it to go
it to glow
for everyone
You feel like you're coming apart
You feel like you're back here where you start
As you lie beneath your perfect sun
where have you gone?
where have you gone?
as you lie beneath your perfect sun
Lay it on
lay it on
lay it everywhere
you have gone
while she sleeps
while she keeps
for everyone
Sun, let her go
let her go
Out of everyone
you are one
you are one
you are one
Out of everyone
you are loved.