

Newton Faulkner, Straight Towards The Sun

All I see
Drifting through my veins
Want to know where it all began
I see your face everywhere I turn
Now I'm left, eternally to bow
Eternally to...

When you're on your own
Killing time
Wanna make it right
Make it...

Nothing ventured nothing gained
Seems all the world has gone insane
All said and done
We are heading straight towards the sun
Nothing ventured nothing said
Seems all the words drift from my head
It's sad to say
But we are heading straight towards the sun

All I feel
Crawls across my skin
Breaking through
Slowly sinking in
And I can't find what you're looking for
Nothing's left
Nothing's left at all
Nothing's left at...

When you're on your own
Killing time
Wanna make it right
Make it...

Nothing ventured nothing gained
Seems all the world has gone insane
It's sad to say
But we are heading straight towards the sun
Nothing ventured nothing said
Seems all the words drift from my head
All said and done
But we are heading straight towards the sun

I don't know where we went wrong
Cos it's been going on too long
We used to live inside the breeze
But now I find it hard to breathe

Wanna make it right
Make it...

Nothing ventured nothing gained
Seems all the world has gone insane
It's sad to say
But we are heading straight towards the sun
Nothing ventured nothing said
And all the words drift from my head
All said and done
But we are heading straight towards the sun