

Our Lady Peace, Bring Back The Sun

A little white house
Its everything we've dreamed about
I wanted you to know
Im hanging up my ego
We shouldn't have to fight
Or worry about the bills tonight
I wanted you to know
I want to be your shadow

The mystery's gone
So bring back the sun
Well bury this hate
And build it with love

Living by the hour
This grass wasn't greener I found
I wanted you to know
Well I dug you up a rainbow

The mystery's gone
So bring back the sun
We'll bury this hate
And build it with love

And I know, I know I failed you
And I hope, I hope we get through
Sunny days again

Mystery's gone
So bring back the sun
We'll bury this hate
And build it with love

Mystery's gone, Mystery's gone, Myster's gone, Mystery's gone..

A little white house...