

Rhyn, Hayley's Orchard

One last goodbye
Reflected in your eye
You stole the sun from the sky
You stole the sun from the sky

I don't think it's a crime, to do the things we do
And I don't believe you're fine, don't want to see this through
And I don't want to wait, don't try to tell me who to hate
Now it's just too late

Seven years gone by
Only in my mind
You stole the sun from the sky
You stole the sun from my sky