

Starsailor, Shark Food

Sunshine in the glory skies
When the broken men open up their eyes
Sunshine in the glory skies
When the day is long, the clouds are high
Sunshine in the glory skies
When the broken men open up their eyes
Sunshine in the glory skies
When the day is long, the clouds are high

We're stepping through the door
We're shooting from the heart
But if we get it wrong
They'll feed us to the sharks

We're stepping through the door
We're shooting from the heart
But if we get it wrong
They'll feed us to the sharks.