

# Sylvan, Cold Suns

He can't sleep at night and he works all day  
Tries to close his eyes it won't go away  
On his daily road, on a dead-end street  
Has not lost the faith he still feels

And every break of dawn for all these years  
He hopes the burden falls and

Cold suns from a distance watch him fading away  
Cold suns guide his path and try to soothe his wounds but they fail  
Cold suns shine on fields of hope he works for day after day

From a distant place one can feel his past  
One can judge the weight since he lost his heart  
Where he finds the strength against the wind that blows?  
What the future brings no-one knows

And every break of dawn for all these years  
He hopes the burden falls off now