

# The Calling, Chasing The Sun

The sky is her blue eyes  
Begin to open  
The storm is upon me  
But I'm chasing the sun  
And she's got me down on my knees  
Trying to crawl  
Through all of the winter  
Through all of the fall...

(CHORUS:)  
She's like a sweet summer  
A sweet summer day  
And I can't let her  
I can't let her go to waste  
She's like a sweet summer day

I want to breathe in her air  
I want to crash through the waves  
Into her fields where  
These memories are made...

(CHORUS)

Now there's no turning back  
I'm lost somewhere deep inside of you  
The clouds have been lifted  
And you're breaking through...

(CHORUS)