

# The Hush Sound, Crawling Towards The Sun

Carousels make laps each night  
Like drunks we spin until were sick  
Creepy clowns from one horse towns  
Can make their livings on a trick  
Night covers all our tracks  
To break some fragile backs  
So we tell some lies  
And then we hide from light  
One night I fell asleep and woke up on that sunny street  
At first I thought I couldn't but now I see  
That the shadows kept me hidden  
From the light that calls my name  
All the creatures stood above me  
Now I'm crawling towards the sun  
Candy lips that taste to sweet  
Were sour in the summer heat  
As the night fell I heard church bells  
Say its time to leave  
Out on the town we went  
To carry out missions  
Neither you or I would ever know sunlight  
In the night light we still shine bright