

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 so 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