Tom McRae, A Thousand Suns

Rejecting all I have
is just shadows on the wall
my love
I'm not trying to show the world
I'm not trying to slow my fall
my love

Soon I'll be gone
Soon I'll be gone

From this fossil of the heart
I hear a beating sound
my love
As they put you in the ground
It's like one of us woke up
my love

Soon I'll be gone
soon I'll be gone

But with the light of a thousand suns we will burn
with the light of a thousand suns we will burn
we will burn

And time is playing out
In all its weary ways
my love
We'll raise our arms to fight
still lose ourselves in flames??
my love

Soon I'll be gone
soon I'll be gone

But with the light of a thousand suns we will burn
with the light of a thousand suns we will burn
we will burn