

Turin Brakes, New Star

Wait for
A brand new sun
A brand new star
To wish upon
Wait for
A brand new day
A brand new way
To see the world

Oh my
Wait for the blue sky
Wait for the sunshine
To clear your mind
Oh yeah
Wait for the clear air
'Cause even that old moon
It couldn't eclipse this brand new sun

I've been
To hell and back babe
I've seen dead space
I've seen shame
I know
In a shadow
Lurks a high low
See-saw game

Oh my
Wait for the blue sky
Wait for the sunshine
To clear your mind
Oh yeah
Wait for the clear air
'Cause even that old moon
It couldn't eclipse this brand new sun

Oh my
Just wait for the blue sky
Eait for the sunshine
To clear your mind
Oh yeah
Wait for the clear air
'Cause even that old moon
It couldn't eclipse this brand new
Even that old moon
It couldn't eclipse this brand new
Even that old moon
It couldn't eclipse this brand new sun