

Zuba**"Come Back The Sun"**

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Small town Romeo, kicking cans down the street
Coca Cola van broke down in the heat
The girls in colored dresses
They seem to laugh as they run - yeah
But they dream of only sweet caresses

Come Back The Sun
We will be like children
Come Back The Sun
Make us into children

The black and white of summer, and the golden light
The way we touched each other in the stolen night
The voices whisper in darkness
Dusty shoes on our feet, tender
And on my way to tomorrow, I remember

Come Back The Sun
We will be like children
Come Back The Sun
Make us into children

So you say that I'm dreaming
Beauty is mine
If I'm only dreaming, then its fine
Riede Paichi (Laugh you sad clown)

Bring back the sun in my life
I need your love to be there
Bring back the sun in my life

Bring back the sun in my life
I need your love to be there
Bring back the sun in my life
Well, you don't care...

Come Back The Sun
We will be like children
Come Back The Sun
Make us into children

Come Back The Sun
We will be like children
When I was a kid
I could bring back the sun

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