

## Duke Special

### "How I Learned To Love The Sun"

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Pulled my hat down low , hid a dagger in my cloak  
Took a shovel and a gun , and a length of rope  
By the monster moon, I wouldn't walk the night, with a  
hollow heart  
To scandalise and twist the knife

I turn, turn from the sun  
oh the feeling , oh the feeling ( x2 )

I read the books they wrote, of my wanton deeds  
but I'll block the page with ink and change my history  
To my leper soul  
might crack the door and dare to step outside again

I turn, toward the sun  
oh the feeling , oh the feeling  
I turn , turn to the sun  
Oh the feeling , oh the feeling

It took me 40 years  
to bear the gaze  
of that old looking glass  
and not flinch when I saw my face

now my greatest fear , to be exposed  
has become the thing, I find I need the most

I learned to love the sun  
oh the feeling , oh the feeling  
so I learned to love the sun  
oh the feeling , oh the feeling

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