

The Calling "Chasing The Sun"

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The sky is her blue eyes
Begin to open
The storm is upon me
But I'm chasin the sun
And she's got me down on my knees
Tryin' to crawl
Through all of the winter
Through all of the fall and yea yaa

She's like a sweet summer
A sweet summer day
And I can't let her
I can't let her go to waste
She's like a sweet summer day

I want to breathe in her air
I want to crash through the waves
Into her fields where
These memories are made, yea yaa

She's like a sweet summer
A sweet summer day
And I can't let her
I can't let her go to waste
She's like a sweet summer day

Ohh ohh ohh ohh ohh ohh
Now there's no turnin' back
Lost somewhere deep inside of you
The clouds have been lifted
And you're breakin' through, ohh

She's like a sweet summer
A sweet summer day, aye aye aye
Now I can't let her
I can't let her go to waste
(No no no)
She's like a sweet summer, sweet summer day, aye
aye aye
I cannot let her
I cannot let her go to waste

She's like a sweet summer day
(Ooo ooo)
She's like a sweet summer day
(Ooo ooo)
She's like a sweet summer day
(Ooo ooo)
She's like a sweet summer day
(Ooo ooo)
She's like a sweet summer day
(Ooo ooo)
(Ohh)

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