

## Salem Al Fakir "Brooklyn Sun"

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Brooklyn sun,  
she's hanging on,  
she's been runnin round the tired sky,  
her day is done

She says goodnight,  
and slips away  
with a golden kiss to keep us warm  
'til the morning breaks

mmmmm

Come, come, come back soon  
I would trade away the stars and moon  
if you came, came, came back soon  
my darker days would all be done,  
oh, Brooklyn sun

I toss and turn,  
stuck in a dream  
Lost, I found that everything is not what it seems

So wake me up,  
and take me back  
Illuminate the light and all the things we have

mmmmm

Come, come, come back soon  
I would trade away the stars and moon  
if you came, came, came back soon  
my darker days would all be done,

Oh, nothing is the same when you are not around,  
around, and  
oh, I close my eyes and wait

Come, come, come back soon  
I would trade away the stars and moon  
if you came, came, came back soon  
my darker days would all be done,

Come, come, come back soon  
I would trade away the stars and moon  
if you came, came, came back soon  
my darker days would all be done,  
Oh, Brooklyn sun

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