

## White Buffalo

### "Into The Sun"

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The city street, the desert heat  
Burns my mind and forces my feet to keep moving  
Three in the afternoon  
Wasted, feel my father disapproving  
There's a desperation in this town  
Vultures flank the fools and clowns are crying  
Shell-shocked and landlocked  
Don't know if I can leave but I feel like trying

And I'd better run into the sun  
Until I hit the ocean

Words and tears have long dried up with my emotions

Just 'cause you don't see the way I feel  
Please don't question my devotion  
Blistered and broken  
This hearts for sale but no one's a buying  
Something still burns inside of me  
But I can feel it dying

And I'd better run into the sun  
Until I hit the ocean

And I better run until I hit the ocean (x3)

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