

Archer Prewitt "Way of the Sun"

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Hello, my sweet one.
Hold still until they pass by.
No, don't let them see you.
They'll take whats left of our lives.

Too late for the cameras everythings right.
All the people are hidin' burned through the night.
Please, whats the reason?
Say goodbye.
All our lives are a burnin' paper.

We can get by on the canned goods.
We can survive if we ration it right.
It's the last of the candles
Let me take one more look at your eyes.

We awoke in the morning caught by surprise.
A helicopter was hoverin' up in the sky.
Please, please, believe me.
I give my life.

(I feel that its over)
We can go by the way of the sun.
We can go by the way of the sun.
We can go by the way of the sun.
(I feel that its over)
We can go by the way of the sun.
We can go by the way of the sun.
We can go by the way of the sun.
(I feel that its over)
We can go by the way of the sun.
We can go by the way of the sun.
We can go by the way of the sun.
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