

Shiny Toy Guns "The Sun"

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I started out going out of control
I believe you wanna save my searching soul
Thought I met you in conversation
But I'm alone with your voice inside my head

It was September when the cold ran down my face
I want the fire back, bending me back in shape
I hit the floor when the thoughts are too much pain
And you said I'll save your broken heart

Next time I'll wait for the sun
(Oh)
Next time I'll wait for the sun
(Oh)

Next time I'll wait for
(I'll wait)
I'll wait for the sun

Next time I'll wait for
(I'll wait)
I'll wait for the sun

I know your dreams are full of dragons
Speaking words in foreign language
And now you're stuck like oil to canvas
And you're alone with my voice inside your head

It was December when the cold ran down your face.
Far along, far away from goodness grace
You hit the floor When the thoughts are too much pain
And I swear I'll save your broken heart

Next time I'll wait for the sun
(Oh)
Next time I'll wait for the sun
(Oh)

Next time I'll wait for
(I'll wait)
I'll wait for the

Next time I'll wait for
(I'll wait)
I'll wait for the sun

Next time I'll wait for
(I'll wait)
I'll wait for the sun

Waiting for you
I wait here for you
I wait here for you
Waiting for you
(I wait for)

Next time I'll wait for the sun
(Oh)
Next time I'll wait for the sun
(Oh)

Next time I'll wait for
(I'll wait)
I'll wait for the

Next time I'll wait for
(I'll wait)
I'll wait for the sun

Next time I'll wait for
(I'll wait)
I'll wait for the sun

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