

## Sparkle "Cruel Sun"

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It's crawling  
Still all in  
Befallen  
Cruel sun

In summer  
Oh slumber  
My number  
Is up

There's peaches  
In reaches  
With leeches  
At heart

I'm thinkin'  
And blinkin'  
It's stingin'  
Mine eyes

Abhorring  
He's gorging  
Still boring  
On me

It's lighter  
It's brighter  
No fighter  
Is i

It's dried up  
And tied up  
And fried up  
Mine eyes

It's crawling  
Still all in  
Befallen  
Cruel sun

