

Elected, The

"Sun, Sun, Sun"

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Sun, sun, sun, stay with me.
Don't go behind the clouds.
I know that you'll go down.
But while it's day, let your light hit me.
Cuz if I lose you now,
I fear I could bow out.

And I don't know where I'm going to,
but when I get there, I'll send for you.
And I'll know when I see it but be patient
I swear, I'll come through.

So ride, ride, ride, ride your pony.
But please don't ride him far, no.
Stay within the yard.
It played out just like you told me.
I'd scratched your pretty eyes out.
I'll put out those little lights.

But your heart, I did not break it, no.
It was taken from you years ago.
And the hole those older men pulled it through,
it is still achin'
Let's be patient.
You'll pull through.
You'll pull through.
Pull through.
Won't you?

And I may
have made
up for my mistakes.
Cuz the pain
of what I've caused
can't be shit
next to what I have lost.
And I hated
being fucking patient.
So you waited.
You waited.
You waited.

But I never, ever came to.

So sun, sun, sun what are you doin?
You went behind the clouds
and all the rain came down.
And my old house is in ruins.
If you would come out again
and dry up all the rain,
then I'd climb right up again
like that spider in that nursery rhyme.
And these tales, well they're not meant to
but it's time that we made them come true.
Come true.
They'll come true
for me and you.

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