

# Anjali, Hymn To the Sun

Seasons change and I remain the same  
Hymn to the sun leaves me cold again  
People wander through my empty life  
I just hum my sunset lullaby  
Oh it's a breeze  
Won't you tell him that I need him  
Summer seems to leave  
Autumn manifests its urban lights  
Sedona rocks are burning red and white  
Hymns are chanted to a midnight sage  
And life just wanders through me in a haze  
Oh it's a breeze  
Won't you tell him that I need him  
Summer seems to leave  
Without him  
Without him, without him  
Without him, without him  
Without him, without him  
Without him, without him