

Edwin, Malibu Sunset

Malibu sunset
Technicolor sky
Counting all my regrets
In your steel rimmed eyes
There's a warm wind whispering
What used to be alive
Not everyone makes it
Into the starry night
Ahha

Whoa Malibu sunset
Whoa scattered with broken hearts
And faded stars

I met her at a gift shop
Was something 'bout her smile
Told me all that she needed
Was a place to crash for awhile
Together every moment
The city came alive
Never said she was leaving
There were no last words
No good-byes

Whoa Malibu sunset
Whoa scattered with broken hearts
And faded stars
Whoa Malibu sunset
Whoa scattered with broken hearts

Take one look if you care
After tonight you won't find me there

Malibu sunset
Technicolor sky
Not everyone makes it