

Sophie Ellis-Bextor, Wrong Side Of The Sun

If I'd been a prophet I would tell you how the future lies
If I'd been a phoenix, raise us up through embers and fly

But together we wandered
Through a land we didn't know
All we wanted for our love
Was a chance to let it grow

I prayed so hard the rain would come
To calm down the flames but now they've won
No love in a drought
Standing the wrong side
Of the sun

If I'd been a loner I would save myself, stay unaware
If I'd been a dreamer I would float away and not care

But the seasons, they were sleeping
And the fates weren't on our side
And only summer eternal
Never harvest or survive

I prayed so hard the rain would come
To calm down the flames but now they've won
No love in a drought
Standing the wrong side
Of the sun

We never thought to keep it shaded
We thought the sun would keep our love alive
She took until the colours faded and
It was too late then to
Run and hide

I prayed so hard the rain would come
To calm down the flames but now they've won
Our love's all burnt out
Oh how did it go so very wrong

We watched as the heat seared through our skin
Our hearts too exposes the air too thin
No love in a drought
Standing the wrong side
Of the sun

Nothing more to say what's done is done
Standing on the wrong side of the sun