

# Sans Soleil

## Miike Snow

Morning bled at the water's edge  
The city was bringing me down  
And my mind was on a ledge  
Saying who's gonna help you now Without sun we pull what feeds us  
From the heat that's in between us  
How can we expect to build a boat  
Seagulls running everything Hard, you make it hard, hard It's all the opposite I think  
The ladder runs side to side  
Enough to make you want a drink  
But there's no place to hide Watching shadows within shadows within  
They hide their dark selves from the sun  
And her voice is just a memory  
You're not fooling anyone  
Hard, you make it hard, hard  
Hard, you make it hard, hard

Lyrics provided by <http://counterlikes.com/>