

"THE DUSTY SUN" By Asha Noel Iyer and Marlena Mack

V. 1

Wild wind, sun in the sky,
What are we? Who am I?
Net of light for the star above,
Who knew you'd be my love?

V. 2

Let me share your hollow heart,
Where to start? Where to start?
Fire in the belly and smoke in the head,
I want your love, that's what I said,

CHORUS

Sun where are you going?
Let's take to the desert sand.
We'll pluck prickly dandelions,
And melt into the land.
A dry wind blows desire,
And an ill wind blows no good.
Just be with me, light up my sky,
The way you said you would.

V.3

Fed myself and paid the rent,
I've earned the love you haven't spent.
Waste my water, taste my wine,
Where is that light that once was mine?

V.4

Scraped knees and a freckled face,
A silver moon and a quiet place.
Dusty longing, lusty thirst,
Won't you love me at my worst?

CHORUS AGAIN