

Chant : The sun is burning

**En attente de la partition manquante
(permet cependant d'y adjoindre un chant)**

The sun is burning

Ian Campbell, The Wolfstones

The sun is burning in the sky
Strands of clouds go slowly drifting by
In the park the dreamy bees are droning
In the flowers among the trees
And the sun burns in the sky.

Now the sun is sinking low
Children playing know it's time to go
High above a spot appears a little blossom
Blooms and then draws near
And the sun is sinking low.

Now the sun has come to earth
Shrouded in a mushroom cloud of death
Death comes in a blinding flash of hellish heat
And leaves a smear of ash
And the sun has come to earth.

Now the sun has disappeared
All is darkness anger pain and fear
Twisted sightless wrecks of men go groping
On their knees and cry in pain
And the sun has disappeared
yes the sun has disappeared.