

# Center of the Sun

## Conjure One

I hear violins...Young girl in the market  
Gives it to the men  
When the men leave  
Her eyes are red  
When her eyes are closed again she sees the dark market of a violinAnd she sings  
"They say the most horrible things  
But I hear violinsWhen I close my eyes  
I am at the center of the sun  
And I cannot be hurt  
By anything this wicked world has done"  
Young boy in the market  
Follows all the men  
When the men leave  
He's out of his head  
When his eyes are closed again he sees the dark market of a violinAnd he sings  
"They break the most beautiful things  
But I hear violinsWhen I close my eyes  
I am at the center of the sun  
And I cannot be hurt  
By anything this wicked world has done  
I look into your eyes  
And I am at the center of the sun  
And I cannot be hurt  
By anything this wicked world has done"Center of the sun...  
Young boy in the market  
Sees the girl alone  
And asks her  
"Have you lost your way home?"  
She sings  
"You say the most beautiful things, just like my violins"I look into your eyes  
I am at the center of the sun  
And I cannot be hurt  
By anything this wicked world has doneWhen I close my eyes  
I am at the center of the sun  
And I cannot be hurt  
By anything this wicked world has done'Cause  
I hear violins  
I hear violinsI hear violins  
I hear violinsCenter of the sun...I hear  
Violins

