

# No One And The Sun

Black Oak Arkansas

In the nighttimes,  
days don't seem too long,  
happiness is fading into dawn.

No one sees it, such simplicity,  
no one sees it but me.

In the afternoons I sometimes see,  
images of suns that wait for me.

No one sees it, such simplicity,  
no one sees it but me.

But every sun that shines its light,  
it shines its light for me,  
and every morning sun will break,  
lookin' to the sea.  
And every day the sun will stay,  
until it has to leave me  
when there comes an evenin'

In the evenings,  
leaves are folding in,  
and we wonder where the time has been.

No one sees it, such simplicity,  
no one sees it but me.

But every mornin' sun that shines,  
it shines its light for me,  
and every rainbow on its rays,  
ready to be free.

And every day the sun will stay,  
till it has to leave me.

When there comes, yeah, the evenin' ,  
yeah, oh, the evenin' has come and gone my friend.