

Sunshower

Chris Cornell

Dark as roses fine as sand feel your healing and your sting again
Hear you laughing and my soul is saved on forgotten graves you cry
Cry like ivy up my spine through my nerves and into my eyes
Cuts like anguish or recollections of better days gone by

But it's alright when you're caught in pain and you feel the rain come down
It's alright when you find your way then you see it disappear
It's alright though your garden's gray I know all your graces someday will flower

In the sweet sunshower
eyes like oceans so far away a feather trail to a better way
worried mornings turn into days then into worried nights
but it's alright