

My Sunshine And My Rain

David Fonseca

Your fingers taste like magnets
They suck on my tongue
Begging for forgiveness

And you rise up your defenses
By hunting down my flaws
Searching where it weakens

And you're crazy when you think
That I will let you in
My sunshine and my rain
The thoughts I hide away
From all the world to see

You threaten me with curses
Throw black cats to my face
But I'm not superstitious

Like you could know someone
By knowing what they've done
But no one is that simple

And you're crazy when you think
That I will let you in
My sunshine and my rain
The thoughts I hide away
From all the world to see

And you're fool enough to hope
That you could ever really know
My sunshine and my rain
The thoughts I hide
From all the world to see
No you just can't take that from me

No you just can't take that from me