

Sunlight

Mason Jennings

One, two, three, four

Underneath the lilac tree
I close my eyes and suddenly
I'm ten years old and running through
An open field, chasing after you

Sounds of summer fill my ears
If I live 10,000 years
I'll never feel as good as this
Moments before our first kiss

There is nothing to demand
No algebra to understand
Just sunlight on a freckled face
And everything in its right place

Simple things turn magical
Minutes freeze like Popsicles
And drip their seconds down our shirts
I love you so much it hurts

There's no such thing as real time
I've been yours and you've been mine
And we've lived ever happily
Everywhere I've been you've been with me

There is nothing to control
No question mark left on our souls
Just sunlight on a freckled face

There is nothing to demand
No politics to understand
Just sunlight on a freckled face
Everything in its right place
Everything in its right place

And I want to give you a brand new sky
Something so open, it brings tears to your eyes
So clear and so present, it doesn't seem real
I want to show you how you make me feel

I want to give you a brand new dream
Where two horses drink from a silver stream
As the trees catch fire they lift their heads
And bolt together through the forest across our beds

I want to bring you the fields of flowers
I want to build you Eiffel Towers
Take the clouds in the evening, turn 'em into stars
And drop 'em like keys through your prison bars
Set you free, yeah