

## Dear Old Sun

Miranda Lambert

Dear old sun  
How you holding up  
Through the winter cold  
Up there all alone  
February's been hard on a heart  
But we're near the end  
And it's almost march  
Though the sky's been grey  
And in our way I still see your light

Well, you melt the snow  
And you grow the roses  
And you dry the tears  
And you freckle noses  
Our little world  
Revolves around you  
Coming up and going down

Oooooo

Dear old sun  
Lets call it a day  
And I watch you set  
I'll let you rest  
But wait for you  
At mornings due  
Till I see your light

Oooooo

I still see your light  
I still see your light  
Heaven shining down tonight  
I still see your light

I still see your light  
I still see your light  
Heaven shining down tonight  
I still see your light

Oooooo