

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