

Our Sunshine

Paul Kelly

There came a man on a stolen horse
And he rode right onto the page
Burning bright but not for long
Lit up with a holy rage
No turning back for the child of grace
With the blood red on his hand
Never known to hurt a woman
He never robbed an honest man
His mother held in jail, his daddy dead
And daily rising the price upon his head

Our sunshine, our sunshine
Through fire and flood, through tears and blood
Through dust and mud still riding on

Forever trapped in a suit of steel
With the hotel burning behind
Betrayed by his companions
And the train waiting down the line
Forever tall on a bareback horse
Getting through by the skin of his teeth
It's one more for the ladies
Now one more for the police
Riding all night hungry, tired and cold
Into the misty morning
He'll never grow old

Our sunshine, our sunshine
Through fire and flood, through tears and blood
Through dust and mud still riding on

As he stood before the judge