

Sunshine

Peter Hammill

Oh, suddenly things begin to come clear in my mind
as I look into the land laid bare by your eyes;
E-S/M attractions are working behind my thought,
I can't help my feelings, the way that my emotions
are over-wrought.

Refrain:

Good morn

ing, sunshine!

You're all around my head,

Good morning, sunshine!

I'm ready to be led.

Good morning, sunshine!

You know how sad it makes me to see you unhappy
so smile, spread sunshine all around....

How sweet it would be to be chained by your side;
how sweet if you would strip my worried mind.

Your blonde/brown hair hangs down on you,
how I wish that it hung on me,

there's something in your allure, that makes me know I'll
never again be free.

Refrain

I'd like to run on the clouds of my liberty,

but for you I'd get hooked and float six inches mud-free.

The sight of your smile just makes me want to jump and clap;
the fact that you may be owed to someone else can't
entirely tight your trap.

Refrain