

I Can See the Sun in Late December

Roberta Flack

I can see the sun, I can see the sun

I bet ya you can't even see the sun
Ah, the sun is shining
Right before your eyes
I bet ya you can't even see yourself
'Cause when you're lost
Sometimes yourself is hard to find

I can see the sun in late December
I see forgotten treasures 'neath the sea
Tides that defeat identity
Washing away the beauty that was in your mind

I can hear the sounds you don't remember
The sounds of birds in trees in harmony
Chords being blown by a gentle breeze
Making the perfect melody you left behind

I bet ya you can't even see the moon
'Cause in your eyes you only see the darkest side
I bet ya you can't wish upon a star
'Cause in your life
Your pride has pushed your dreams aside, hey

I bet ya I can see the sun
See forgotten treasures 'neath the sea
Tides that defeat identity (I can see the sun)
Washing away the beauty in your mind

I bet ya I can hear the sounds
Sounds of birds in trees in harmony
Chords being blown by a gentle breeze
(Sounds you don't remember)

I can hear the sounds, sounds
Sounds you don't remember
I can see the sun, sun
Sun in late December

I can see the sun ...