

## California Sun

## The Outfield

One day the California sun will come your way  
Walking along through endless rain  
Wonder if times will ever change  
Hearing the wind that cry's your name  
Too many leaves upon the ground  
Everyone else seems safe and sound  
Faith is your only consolation

One day the California sun will come your way  
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Lost in a place - nobody home  
People around you they're all alone  
Failure is not you own invention (oh no)

One day the California sun will come your way  
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Waiting in line