Bring Some Sun Back

I just don't know how to talk to you There aint much that I want to get through Just stare at you in silence thats okay Like a dog outside your window in the rains You're horse mounts so high that I can't see The distance that I fall each time you leave Without the sentences that keep you quiet And stop me at the line So go on out in that heat so familiar Just go on and bring some sun back with you Bring some sun back with you yeah Go on out and bring some sun back with you yeah Could you give me just a minute of me needs You've seen me at my worst in its degrees The garbage growing deep around my toes Got nothing going for me but my nose I got a thing going with old Jesus Christ He keeps me up from sleeping straight at night And I need to tell you something about the baggage If I can find the language Cos she walks like a cello in good vibrations metered and deadly til I can't help but cave in Bring some sun back with you yeah Go on out and bring some sun back with you yeah I'm speaking rhythms and rhymes and meters and times that I should understand but this big old tongue should have stoped not begun Thats why I do not what I say That stuff can't give me away So go on out in that heat so familiar Just be sure to bring the sun back with you bring some sun back with you yeah bring some sun back with you yeah bring some sun back with you yeah

You Am I