Sunshine

Timbuk 3

Weatherman said look for sunny skies
But I can't see the sun
Through the smoke and lies
Of the many who act like the chosen few
Plenty more than willing
To dive into the dead of night
Into the dead of night

Man is a beast of wild imagination
Oh, but I ain't gonna let
This darkness fascination bring me down

Ain't no mystery train
Ain't no ball and chain gonna bind me

Take this cup from my hand
Take this cross off my back
Make me laugh, make me wise
Take these blinders from my eyes
I want sunshine, give me sunshine

Man is a beast of wild imagination
Oh, but I ain't gonna let
This darkness fascination bring me down

Ain't no shroud of shame
Gonna cloud my brain
I'm not guilty

Take this cup from my hand
Take this cross off my back
No more darkness, no more lies
Take these blinders from my eyes
I want sunshine, give me sunshine

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