

# Sunlight

## Mason Jennings

One, two, three, four  
Underneath the lilac tree  
I close my eyes and suddenly  
I'm ten years old and running through  
An open field, chasing after you  
Sounds of summer fill my ears  
If I live ten thousand years  
I'll never feel as good as this  
Moments before our first kiss  
There is nothing to demand  
No algebra to understand  
Just sunlight on a freckled face  
And everything in its right place  
Simple things turn magical  
Minutes freeze like Popsicles  
And drip their seconds down our shirts  
I love you so much it hurts  
There's no such thing as real time  
I've been yours and you've been mine  
And we've lived ever happily  
Everywhere I've been you've been with me  
There is nothing to control  
No question mark left on our souls  
Just sunlight on a freckled face  
There is nothing to demand  
No politics to understand  
Just sunlight on a freckled face  
Everything in its right place  
Everything in its right place  
And I want to give you a brand new sky  
Something so open, it brings tears to your eyes  
So clear and so present, it doesn't seem real  
I want to show you how you make me feel  
I want to give you a brand new dream  
Where two horses drink from a silver stream  
As the trees catch fire they lift their heads  
And bolt together through the forest across our beds  
I want to bring you the fields of flowers  
I want to build you Eiffel Towers

Take the clouds in the evening, turn 'em into stars  
And drop 'em like keys through your prison bars  
Set you free  
Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah

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