

# Sunny Hours

## LBDA

Well I've strolled across some dance floors filled with girls all dressed in red  
Pulled my foot from my mouth, answer back the things i've said.  
Wander through the valley of the shadow of the dead  
Stumbled on this old sun dial, then these words I read.  
I only count the sunny hours, brightest hours of day.  
I never count the gloomy hours I let them slip away. And I realize I'm away.

[Chorus]

Yeah Yeah Yeah Yeah

I'm alright ya'all.

Alright y'all.

Ya want to be alright you gotta walk tall.

Yeah Yeah Yeah Yeah

I'm alright y'all.

Alright y'all.

Ya want to be alright you gotta walk tall.

Well I woke up in to many beds with girls I didn't know.

I seen lots of brothers at top and I watched them come & go,

Tell me why I'm not dead with them in the valley down below.

I give thanks everyday for these words they save my soul.

I only count the sunny hours, brightest hours of day.

I never count the gloomy hours I let them slip away. And I realize I'm away.

[Chorus]

It's like the wise man said relax yourself

When it's movin' too fast set it down

When the goin' gets tough it gets you goin'

If ya really want to speak then make a sound

Keep your eyes on the prize and realize

That the trouble's gonna come in all shapes and sizes

Well ya gotta stay strong don't let your knees buckle

Ya gotta keep hustlin', keep hustlin', movin', groovin'

That's the lovin' that's the lovin' come back to me... [Repeat: x4]

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