

# Bruce Hornsby, Walk In The Sun

My name is Vernon James  
And I live to the south of town.  
I work my window, watching the women  
Go round and round.

Some people come here for love,  
Some people come for fantasy.  
When two in the morning comes around,  
My baby comes around for me.

Someone, come - come, my Someone.  
Take the clouds from my eyes, my One.  
I know that sometime soon,  
One day, we'll walk in the sun

I'm taking tickets and watching  
The men, always looking down.  
Sometimes I feel like an animal  
In the zoo, staring out.

No one looks me in the eye,  
They save it for the girls inside.  
I don't much care what they see,  
I know she saves it all for me.

Someone, come - come, my Someone.  
Take the clouds from my eyes, my One.  
I know that sometime soon,  
One day, we'll walk in the sun.

Some people come here for love,  
Some come for curiosity.  
I know there will be a day,  
I know we'll figure out a way.

Someone, come - come, my Someone.  
Take the clouds from my eyes, my One.  
I know that sometime soon,  
One day we'll walk in the sun.