

Connie Smith, Sunshine Of My World

A million violins could never sound sweeter than your name
Hold me close and tell me baby tell me you're not a dream
A wind of love has picked me up and span me around in a whirl
Baby you're the sunshine of my world
The little things you do like running your fingers through my hair
Brings on a burning fever almost too warm to bear
If love was treasure I would have the world's most precious pearl
Baby you're the sunshine of my world
Up on the mountain top we'll build the cabin and move in to stay
A livin' on mountain with love from day to day
And if I ever get to feelin' your sunshine slippin' away
Then baby I want you to touch your lips to mine and make a little sunshine
Each day the skies above change into a bluer blue
Each day your little more sunshine is shining up from you
A tear of joy reminds me I'm the world's most lucky girl
Baby you're the sunshine of my world baby you're the sunshine of my world