

# Ryan Shupe & The RubberBand, Same Sun

see him there he is a poor man  
he steals to support his family  
from people just like you and me  
from people just like you and me  
and everyday he walks the streets alone  
running from the cops he comes back home  
with a wallet a camera or money  
sometimes it's hard for me to see

we all live under the same sun  
that gives it's light to everyone  
we all live under the same sun  
that gives it's light to everyone

he lived down the street in my neighborhood  
until he made a big mistake  
nobody knew just how much he would take  
nobody knew just how much he could take  
and now he lives his life behind prison bars  
and it's hard to imagine that he's down there  
and the neighbors are bitter and they don't care  
the neighbors are bitter and they don't care

i knew that he would die a violent death  
because he lived his life that way  
and when the police shot him down that day  
the police shot him down that day  
he stabbed a man with a bayonet  
and they took all the money that they could get  
and in a stolen car they got away  
sometimes it's hard and i forget

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for a moment i thought i saw me fly  
above the earth and sky  
above the ground below and everyone i know  
every nation race and kindred tongue and face  
all the aggravation resting on his grace  
high above the earth and mother mary's birth  
i saw the angels cry  
and with them i did fly