

The Comas, Come My Sunshine

Come my sunshine
Into the light
Don't wear lipstick
You look alright.
Come my morning
Into focus
Come my sunshine
Through the locus.
Come my sunshine
Into my life
Be my salt dish
In a jackknife.
Come my spring time
In the cold night
Scatter crows
And filled with gold light.
Come my new love
Into the frame
Promise I am
Done with head games.
Come my horses
With a new song
Lights have been
Burned out for too long.
Come my sunshine
Over treetops
Melt the lonely,
Loveless cyclops.
Come my new cup
Dripping honey
Come my lover
Come my morning.
I surrender with a fall
Into the emptiness we all
It's not the right trouble to find
But it's what's inside
It's what's inside.
Come my sunshine (X4)
Come my sunshine
Into the light
Don't wear lipstick
You look alright.
Come my heaven
Into focus
Come my sunshine
Through the locus.
I surrender with a fall
Into the emptiness we all
It's not the right trouble to find
But it's what's inside
It's what's inside.