

Three Dog Night, Sunlight

(J.C. Young)

Have you seen the sunlight pouring in through her hair;
Felt her warm mouth on you in the summer's air?
Running in a field of brown;
Laughing, rolling, on the ground,
Smiling as she pulls you down.
That's the way she feels about you.
That's the way she feels about you.

If your dreams can wake you screaming in the night.
She can touch your face and take away your fright.
Like a tree in the meadow wind,
She will bend to take you in.
Makes no difference where you been.
That's the way she feels about you.
That's the way she feels about you.

If you wake up screaming,
Scared about what you're dreaming;
You know she is there,
She can share, you're aware she cares about you.

In the morning wake up laughing with the day,
She will smile and ask you with her eyes to stay.
Like the sunshine warms the sand,
She will touch you with her hands;
Touching makes you understand.
That's the way she feels about you.
That's the way she feels about you.

La la la la la la
La la la la la la

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