

Sunshine

Caroline Jones

Our senses ache and bend
With the worldly winds and ephemeral disasters
We judge each mistake as if
It ruined our one chance for happy ever after
And yeah, it's easy to dream quite mindlessly
Without conscious regard
But what a noble deed to heed no voice
Except your heart

There may be gray skies
But when it rains I can feel the sunshine
I feel the sunshine
And that which I feel
I know to be real
The vision I hold when winter's so cold
I can feel the sunshine
I can feel the sunshine

Figure and fact may state
May indicate that you have no hope
And door after door may slam straight in your face
But you always know
Not to define success by measurements you did not create
And not to be fooled by rules
That have no bearing on your fate
Just close your eyes and say:
There may be gray skies
But when it rains I can feel the sunshine
I feel the sunshine
And that which I feel
I know to be real
The vision I hold when winter's so cold
I can feel the sunshine
I can feel the sunshine

Oh and I can feel the sunshine
I can feel the sunshine
I can feel the sunshine