

Sunny Afternoon

Chris Staples

I felt guilty
Standing on your front porch
I hadn't been home in a few years
I straightened my hair
Before I rang the doorbell
And all of my anger escaped me

Everything time has taken from us
On this sunny afternoon
I can see you in my mind

It's been here for a long long time
Parked in the backyard of my mind
I got this ancient artifact
How'd this darkness know my name
A gentle breeze
A hurricane
I got this ancient artifact

Everything time has taken from us
On this sunny afternoon
I can hear you in my mind
Everything time has taken from us
On this sunny afternoon
I can see you in my mind
I can see you in my mind

I can see you in my mind
On a sunny afternoon