

# Sunflowers

Ryan Adams

Sunflowers sitting in the room  
I am staring wildly as the day declines  
That light will burn a hole in the pages we enroll  
Like a broken thing inside of me I cannot control

Walk past the restaurant that no one's really in  
It is Christmas, Johnny's laughing at his kids  
Maybe I was born so my sister could be warned that we were more  
than useless bruises no one should ignore

Crossed my heart when I say your name  
I feel dumb in the light again  
I feel tired of the pain  
And I feel fine  
I feel low  
I feel safe  
Like I could go home again

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