

# Sunshine

Ryan Bingham

Well sunshine  
Fall on me  
Won't you tell me  
When the hour is late  
Tell them old crows  
Want to fly away  
Tell the darkness  
That you ain't no slave  
Well sunshine

Won't you follow me  
Through the night  
Won't you guide me  
When we go by  
Says trouble  
Along the road ahead  
Some lawmen  
Really want me dead  
Well sunshine

Ain't done nothing  
Is what I told that man  
Said I ain't done nothing  
With these two hands  
See there ain't no blood  
Ain't no blood on my hands  
Stains to come  
Made the government mad  
Well sunshine

Well sunshine  
Follow me  
Won't you guide me  
Till I can see  
Tell them old crows  
Want to fly away  
Tell the darkness  
That you ain't no slave