

# Sunshower

S. Carey

By now you have taken the I-5 exit  
Red skin and the UV spilling on our evening  
We swam like we never even knew what land was  
Spent, tan, and the day became a colored canvas

Daily I still feel the silk sunshower  
Dripping salt your eyes my soft sunflower

That night, I was taken by the way you held up  
Not bad for a pair of lovers normally landlocked  
Who says good things don't come in small packages  
I'm wrecked, need a minute to assess the damages

Daily I still feel the silk sunshower  
Dripping salt your eyes my soft sunflower  
I don't know myself before I knew you

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