

## Sunny Skies

James Taylor

Sunny skies sleeps in the morning  
He doesn't know when to rise  
He closes his weary eyes upon the day  
Look at him yawning  
Throwing his morning hours away  
He knows how to ease down slowly  
Everything is fine in the end  
And you will be pleased to know  
That Sunny Skies hasn't a friend

Sunny skies weeps in the evening  
It doesn't much matter why  
I guess he just has to cry from time to time  
Everyone's leaving  
And Sunny skies has to stay behind

Still he knows how to ease down slow  
Everything is fine in the end  
And you will be pleased to know  
That Sunny Skies hasn't a friend

Sunny skies sleeps in the morning  
He doesn't know when to rise  
He closes his weary eyes upon the day  
And throws it all away

Looking at the snow and trees that grow  
Outside my window  
Looking at the things that passed me by  
Wondering if where I've been is worth  
The things I've been through  
Ending with a friend named Sunny Skies