

## Sun To Me

Zach Bryan

Five thirty-four AM, I was about to start my day  
But she laid there across me so I stayed anyway  
Arms tied, legs numb, wrapped around my knee  
Sweetest of the sunflowers, how you're the sun to me

I don't recall what you were wearing on the first night we met  
Besides the subtle cloud around you from my last cigarette  
And you come from a good place with a happy family  
The only bad you've ever done was see the good in me

'Cause I've been living, waiting on the day  
That the good Lord willing sends you out my way  
I've seen hard times, bad luck, all that in-between  
Sweetest of the sunflowers, how you're the sun to me

I remember being younger and my mother told me true  
Find someone who grows flowers in the darkest parts of you  
Take heed when things get hard, and don't you ever turn around  
You'll find someone, someday, somewhere that grows you to the clouds

And you walked me home that evening when I could barely walk  
And you spoke to me so sweetly on the days I couldn't talk  
Now I'm seeing clearly and I'm growing up so free  
Sweetest of the sunflowers, how you're the sun to me

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That the good lord, willing sends you out my way  
I've seen hard times, bad luck, all that in between  
Sweetest of the sunflowers, how you're the sun to me  
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