

# The Comas, Come My Sunshine

Come my sunshine  
Into the light  
Don't wear lipstick  
You look alright.  
Come my morning  
Into focus  
Come my sunshine  
Through the locus.  
Come my sunshine  
Into my life  
Be my salt dish  
In a jackknife.  
Come my spring time  
In the cold night  
Scatter crows  
And filled with gold light.  
Come my new love  
Into the frame  
Promise I am  
Done with head games.  
Come my horses  
With a new song  
Lights have been  
Burned out for too long.  
Come my sunshine  
Over treetops  
Melt the lonely,  
Loveless cyclops.  
Come my new cup  
Dripping honey  
Come my lover  
Come my morning.  
I surrender with a fall  
Into the emptiness we all  
It's not the right trouble to find  
But it's what's inside  
It's what's inside.  
Come my sunshine (X4)  
Come my sunshine  
Into the light  
Don't wear lipstick  
You look alright.  
Come my heaven  
Into focus  
Come my sunshine  
Through the locus.  
I surrender with a fall  
Into the emptiness we all  
It's not the right trouble to find  
But it's what's inside  
It's what's inside.