

## Grits "Sunny Days"

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These sunny days, colorful arrays  
Trees blow with hues and grays  
To be one who submits and prays  
Into the heart of God I gaze these sunny days

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I thought I'd take a minute I hope I didn't catch you by  
surprise  
I got a lesson learner fact or fiction swoop through your  
demise  
Open eyes and givin' clear vision the windows broken  
from  
The pain of livin' here wishin'

You could survive with those who gave lives  
Avoid the cracks and moats of new age turncoats  
And modern day cut throats  
What makes it shroom blossom and boom a murmer in  
a gossipin' room  
My Jesus comin' back possibly soon

Anticipate his shown up  
Anticipate we praise desire for grown up  
The author and finisher of faith  
Offerin' a diminishin' gas face rememberin' who in last  
place

No sell out through global fall out go all out

Make a hundred your percentage forget buyin' the mall  
out  
Or palm greases thirty pieces sent to those offended  
But like Judas you wont ever get to spend it

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Well lemme get a little lotta bita some of that too  
And I hope it ain't too non ghetto to seep through  
And keep you twisted and locked like dreads do  
Who said you wasn't gonna feel the heat of the rays

But anyways man it's funny how the sight of such a  
beautiful day  
Can deliver you joy and bring pain in the same way  
Like blessin' with the same mouth  
While cursin' in the same breathe

Or livin' life dyin' death, so deceived to the eye  
How red blood is blue and rainbows are see through  
Its all to teach you that you cant depend on me  
It's Like drivin' a Benz 20 inch rims drop top six with the  
tank on E

So down that you fly, so true that you gotta lie  
I really pray you come to realize  
You in the shade with the sun in your eye  
Sun in your eye on sunny days

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