

## Sunshine in a Lonely Prison Cell

Have you ever seen the sunshine from a lonely prison cell,  
Or felt so empty inside, yet you had no one to tell?  
You can't touch them, you can't see them, and you really feel alone  
It's like there's miles of beach, sand all around, and your only a stone.  
Then you see the same mailman, as he greets two hundred men,  
And the letters that you long for, have failed to come again.  
I still have awhile before I'm out, but I will be back in town  
How should I treat the love ones, who really let me down?  
Should I act like it didn't matter, when it really meant so much?  
Because if you're not with me when I'm down, I don't need you when I'm up  
Satan's the one running this place, so I asked God to show me some light  
I'm so tired inside I feel beat down, and so weary from the fight.  
I pray real hard, please dear God take my hand and guide me through it all  
God's my armor, and my shield, that's why I stand so tall.  
So I ask you all again, have you ever seen the sunshine from a lonely prison cell?  
I really don't think you have, cause the sun don't shine in hell.