

# Sunrise

## Icehouse

On the edge of the bay  
A day just like the next  
They gather their nets  
And face their boats around Over the rooftops  
Hear the hum of wings  
In seventeen seconds  
The world explodes And it buries the night, a brave new sunrise  
With a sweep of the sword, a blood red sunrise You'll never see the faces  
Of the fishermen  
But you may see their shadows  
Burned against the wall And in the temple grounds  
New bamboo grows again  
As if the heat of the flame  
Had left no trace at all And there's a light in the eastern sky, sunrise  
And there's no place a man can hide, the sunrise  
Well, it buries the night, a brave new sunrise  
With a sweep of the sword, a blood red sunrise But in the cool of the evening  
When the children sleep  
The old mountain remembers  
And hangs his head in clouds And there's a light in the eastern sky, yeah, sunrise  
And there's no place a man can hide, the sunrise  
Well, it buries the night, a brave new sunrise  
With a sweep of the sword, a blood red sunrise

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