

# Wake the Sun

## The Matches

Every dawn gets its day like  
Every frown gets her way like  
Every step to the daylight keeps you stumbling on  
    Every backward blackbird  
    Sounding out through the rafters  
    So sure he can be heard  
    Thinks he bears a ton  
So wake up, wake up, to wake the sun

    Wake up, wake up, wake the sun  
    Wake up, wake up, hanging like a chain  
    Wake up, wake up, wake the sun  
    Wake up, wake up, hanging like a chain  
    Wait for, wait for the first train

    Man dragging a sheep skin  
    Preaching reeking of weekend  
To the signs speaking tongues of kingdom come  
    Every dawn gets its day like  
    Every gown gets her way like  
Every step that I lay down gets me where I'm from  
    To lay down, lay down, to lay my crumbs

    Wake up, wake up, wake the sun  
    Wake up, wake up, hanging like a chain  
    Wake up, wake up, wake the sun  
    Wake up, wake up, hanging like a chain  
    Wait for, wait for the first train

    We're all on, on  
    That train

    Wake up, wake up, wake the sun  
    Wake up, wake up, hanging like a chain  
    Wait for, wait for the first train

Who hired the walls of the station  
    To arrest my imagination  
Profit from my place under the callous thumb  
    Every dawn gets its day like

Bound to blindly parade like  
Every step that we weigh down plays out like a drum  
To wake up, shake up, to wake the sun

Wake up, wake up, wake the sun  
Wake up, wake up, hanging like a chain  
Wake up, wake up, wake the sun  
Wake up, wake up, hanging like a chain  
Wait for, wait for the first train

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