

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
Standing out through the rafters
So sure he can meet her
Thinks he bears a tone
So wake up, wake up, 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 siren speaking tongues of kingdom come
Every dawn gets its day like
Every gal gets her way like
Every step that I lay down brings me where I'm from
To lay down, lay down, to lay my cross 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 Oh oh, ohhh
Oh oh, ohhh 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
Man, they 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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