

# Hymn

**Brett Anderson**

Shining through the plate glass, hyacinths and Spanish stars  
All day caught on camera  
The climbing sun, the fading dawn, like a hymn to our love  
Somewhere theres a starling, gliding through the morning  
Moving so slowly  
The climbing sun, the fading dawn, like a hymn to London  
Commencing, commencing, commencing with the day  
Commencing with the day, commencing with the day

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