

Watching The Sun Come Up

Ed Harcourt

You know it feels nice, watching the sun come up
And I've realized I can never return
Oh babe it feels good, watching the sun come up
I can attack the day with the will to burn
And the sky is a picture of violence
Blood red and steely blue
It has beauty that could never be silenced
Oh yeah it reminds me of you

And if you're broken down lying face on the ground it's too late
For I've seen it all as the shadows fall
When the dawn breaks
I could never be beyond repair
I could never be beyond repair

Watching the sun come up

And my hands; they are shaking
Whilst my feet they cannot turn
It's all making sense; I'm finally taking
Each day with the will to burn
And the sky is a picture of violence
Blood red and steely blue
It has beauty that could never be silenced
Oh yeah it reminds me of you

And if you're broken down lying face on the ground it's too late
For I've seen it all as the shadows fall
When the dawn brakes
I could never be beyond repair
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Watching the sun come up

It all could happen if I want it to
It all could happen if I want it to
It all could happen if I want it to
It all could happen if I want it to
It feels nice watching the sun come up
And I've realized I can never return
Babe it feels good watching the sun come up
I can attack the day with the will to burn