

She wakes up and waves the night away
Opens the blinds and lights the sky
The sun itself shields its eyes, saying "Where is that light coming from"

She opens her mouth and sings the first song of the day
The birds of the air singing "Where is that sound coming from?
Where is that coming from?"

First kick of the day it's in the net
Back-heeling and away, the field is all yours today
Look up, look up
Where is that light coming from
Where is that coming from

She brings it, she brings it
The day, the sun, the light
She brings it all
And the time has come for her song to be sung
And she sings it, she sings it

She wakes up and waves the night away
Opens the blinds and lights the sky
Where is that light coming from
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She brings it, she brings it
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