

# Mother Nature's Writing

Del Amitri

Open up your eyes  
Everything is crying out  
This could be your time  
She fell out of the sky  
Must every star been working on  
Heavenly designs

A crooked line of lightning  
A silent movie moon  
Mother Nature's writing to you  
To you

So button up your lip  
You don't get many chances  
In the time between the tides  
The weather's rolling in  
In a minute flat you'll be soaking wet  
So kiss her while it's dry

A crooked line of lightning  
A silent movie moon  
Mother Nature's writing to you

To you  
    (Open up your eyes)  
(Mother Nature's writing)  
To you  
    (Open up your eyes)  
(Mother Nature's writing)  
To you  
    (Open up your eyes)  
(Mother Nature's writing)