

The Sun also Rises

Johnny Flynn

One two three, two two three

The sun also rises I'm buried in bones
The moon also rises I'm sunk in the stones
The sun also rises the story's begun
The moon also rises licked clean by the sun
The sun also rises with tales to be told
The moon also rises trades silver for gold
The sun also rises

The waters are rising I'm drowning in ghosts
The river rolls seaward with vessel and host
The waters are rising I'm born on the wind
The river rolls seaward and feather and fin
The waters are rising the spirits have fled
The river rolls seaward still bearing the dead
The waters are rising

The spring comes again and my ship becomes rust
The winters returning when he died and he must
The spring comes again with a prayer and a song
The winters returning the cold stars belong
The spring comes again and the hunters are yearning
The winters returning the watch fires are burning
But spring comes again

I rise with the sun and the moon and the waters, I'm rising
I flow with the river the year and the seas, and I'm flowing
I'm turning

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