I like the sunrise 'cause it brings a new day I like a new day, it brings new hope they say I like the sunrise blazing in the new sky Nighttime is weary oh, and so am I

Every evening I wish upon a star
That my brand new bright tomorrow isn't very far
When the heavy blue curtain of night
Is raised up high clear out of sight
Then I like the sunrise, so heavenly to see
I like the sunrise, I hope it likes poor me

Don't worry about saving this music Or be scared if the singing ends or the piano breaks a string For we have fallen to a place where everything is music and sin ging

Everything is recovered and new, ever new and musical

And even if the whole world's harp should burn up There would still be hidden there, the spirit of song there to linger on

And even if a candle's blown out by wind The fire smolders on in an ember and then sparks again

The singing is a drop, just a drop in oceans and seas Grace keeps it moving through bodies like these And the sound of a life sends an echoing out The poem sings willingly in each newborn's crying shout

But it's growing slowly and keeps many secrets Stop the words and listen, feel the echo of it starting Open a space in the center of your beating heart And let spirits fly in and out

Every evening I wish upon a star
That my brand new bright tomorrow isn't very far
When the heavy blue curtain of the night
Is raised up high clear out of sight
Then I like the sunrise, so heavenly to see
I like the sunrise, the music in every sunrise
Makes a space inside the skies for setting free

I like the sunrise 'cause it brings a new day I like a new day, it brings new hope they say I like the sunrise blazing in the new sky Nighttime is weary oh, and so am I