

# Rising In Love

Michael Nesmith

Here come the mountains  
Here comes the sunrise  
Here come the deserts  
My, what a sight

Open the doorway  
Open the window  
Open the transom  
Let in the light

Looking below me  
Lifting my feet up  
Into the canyons  
Whitewater runs

There is the cliff side  
There is the prairie  
There is the sagebrush  
The heat of the sun

Rising, rising, rising up again  
I'm in love again, I'm in love  
It flows from my eyes  
Rising, rising, rising up again  
I'm in love again, I'm in love  
Delight and surprised

Now I'm in Paris  
Beautiful streetlamps  
Beautiful subways  
Beautiful light

Open the doorway  
Open the window  
Open the transom  
Let in the sights

Something amazing  
Something specific  
Something terrific  
Into my mind

The city, the landscape  
The absolute handshakes  
The ocean, the wind shapes  
Something sublime

Rising, rising, rising up again  
I'm in love again, I'm in love  
It flows from my eyes  
Rising, rising, rising up again  
I'm in love again, I'm in love  
Delight and surprise

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