

# Sunrising

Mike Scott

I'm a child in the guise of a man  
I'm a man in the hands of a child  
and I'm driving as hard as I can  
just trying to make up some miles  
I've been out on this road so long  
my edges are starting to curl  
but I'll sleep when the first flush of Dawn  
softens the rim of the world

After all this time I'm still on the line  
with a case to prove and a public to move  
After all my turning this fire is still burning  
and I'm back on show  
with a mile to go  
with one more mile to go

Her fire was a fire of rage  
Under her skin it spread  
It festered and blew for an age  
then burst from the coils of her head  
She cast up a tower of tears  
but beauty broke it back down  
I stared at the wreck for years  
then woke up one day and found

After all this time I'm still on the line  
with a case to prove and a public to move  
After all my turning this fire is still burning  
and I'm back on show  
with a mile to go  
with one more mile to go...

Step on the gas and kiss the wind  
over the pass and peel that skin away  
Follow the lover out and in  
some other Lover coming in to stay  
I never meant to go to sea  
I always meant the sea to come to me

I'm a child in the guise of a man  
I'm a man in the hands of a child  
and my Lover is in the Hands  
that carry me over the miles  
My Lover is in the car  
My Lover is in the road  
My Lover is in the stars  
that melt as the Dawn explodes

And my Lover is in the wind  
blowing down the line 'tween your heart and mine  
And my Lover is in the Voice  
that whispers clear  
in my guts and ear  
even when I do not hear