

## Starting Again

Missy Higgins

Your father was always the rational kind  
He followed the news he read all the science  
There's no room for more, no room to expand  
Would you really give birth astride sinking sand?  
For the world is a lung we barely breathe through  
Why make a new life to pass it on to?  
So I searched for a way to keep you a dream  
One that lived in my heart and would never be seen

But you, my son, you broke through it all  
Through every reason each side of the wall  
You, my light, my hope at the end  
You my son, my starting again  
My starting again

Your father was always a practical man  
The oceans are rising, the hole is expanding  
I've seen what's coming, the ash in the sky  
He told me "My woman, we don't have a right  
You'll never find a reason better than this  
To keep your heart in a closed fist"  
So I searched for a meaning bigger than you  
Tried telling myself the right to do

But you, my son, you broke through it all  
Every reason each side of the wall  
You, my light, my hope at the end  
You my son, my starting again  
My starting again  
My starting again  
My starting again

When you appeared  
It was louder than sense  
Stronger than life  
Bigger than fear  
Yeah when you appeared  
It was fire and God and tears and oceans of light and suddenly  
hearing his heart loud and clear  
Like he was starting again  
Starting again, starting again, starting again, starting again  
Yeah we were starting again, starting again, starting again  
Your father was always the rational kind, till you arrived...