

Learning to Crawl

Mr. Mister

Sunrise, see a figure in the sand
New life, neither animal or man
Slowly, the shape begins to change
Slowly to a spirit and a name

Born, a flashing of light
Astride of the grave
And the rest is learning to crawl

Cold night, hear the wind across the fields
I sleep but my mind is never still
Vision of a face the darkness hides
Fading from my momentary sight

Born, a flashing of light
Astride of the grave
And the rest is learning to crawl

Born, a flashing of light
Astride of the grave
And the rest is learning to crawl

I see the sunrise
I see the new life
It changes slowly
Ever slowly

Ever slowly...