

Sunrise

Mt. Desolation

Rising moon like a blow upon a bruise
Cold and cruel in the stillness of your room
So quiet, and it never seems to end
When will the axis turn and let you live again?

Hard to see at first, morning sky will glow
Like a field is burned so new life can grow

Can you guess or remember how it feels
To be bold, to be reckless, to be free?
To walk with the lightness of a dream?
What if you are not the man you wish that you had been?
However black the hole we make
She brings her song, she finds a way
Indifferent to all we've done
With graceful hands sunrise will come

Sunrise, sunrise, sunrise, sunrise
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Just know that you've still got time to mend
Time to heal, to love again
Time to call and say those things
Time to lay the past to rest

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Walk, feel the dew beneath your feet
Life is here