The light was shining in my eyes before I closed them And all the dreams I had the night before came back The faces that I'd seen looked so familiar But they're just strangers, I haven't met them yet

I know the morning is wiser than the evening
I know that wrong and right can sometimes look the same
So many things I know, but they don't help me
Each day I open up my eyes and start again

The light comes shining in my eyes

So many stories I want to tell you
I wish that I could show you the many things I've seen
You and your daddy, you both look like poets
Your eyes are open wide while you are in a dream

I know the morning is wiser than the nighttime I know there's nothing wrong, I shouldn't feel so down So many things I know, but they don't help me Each day I open up my eyes to look around

The sun comes shining in my eyes

Are closed now
Count the stars inside your mind
Count the breaths, count heartbeats
Count the sounds of life

The light was shining in my eyes before I closed them And all the dreams I had the night before were gone The faces that I'd seen looked so familiar But I forgot them all when I saw the sun

I know the morning is wiser than the evening I know that all of life just happens in between So many things I know, but they don't help me Each day I open up my eyes and it begins

The light comes shining in my eyes

The light, the light, the light The light, the light