

Welcome the Sun

Richard Hawley

Love where you hiding? The roads are all closed
Love where you hiding? There is no one
Who knows where you go to, when you close your eyes
Cold hands in your pockets old clothes are
Disguising your weaknesses, this hard moon of stone
Oh love where are you hiding? Don't cry

Don't go from the sun
Welcome the sun
Welcome the sun
Welcome the sun

Oh this unenlightened shift of tender gears
Seeds the scenes of laughter, they sew her
Tears in the shadows brings lone relief
A candle in the valley, there is no
Shivering mountain, no cliff haunted crows
A spark lights the beacon, I hear of you

As you go, to the sun
Welcome the sun
Welcome the sun
Welcome the sun

Voices from the alley, in whispered mystery tones
Boxes with the names of everyone
You owe your allegiance to, gave fealty on your knees
Broken arrow promises, there's no one here
You need to belong to, not owning all you eye
A sparkle in the fingers you, show your hands

To the sky, to the sun
Welcome the sun
Welcome the sun
Welcome the sun

You show your hands to the sky
To the sun
Welcome the sun
Welcome the sun
Welcome the sun.