Sunrise

The milk man rides his clanging cow The sun explodes above the brow The village venom's daily vow That can't tell when from anyhow

That seized a grip upon it's plow And knows how much to raise a brow When steps are taken to allow A thoughtful thought to take a bow

But all the time it's now somehow All the time it's now

And Sgt. Sunshine's made the choice Sgt. Sunshine smokes the choice Sgt. Sunshine struck the light Outside the city hall

With the sky so blue, to fall into And disappear, today

And a way away across the self-same day Young Johnny's Mum is heard to say A stitch in ten saves nine astray

And hey look, even the Sun kneels down to pray

Sgt Sunshine knows his faults
He rides the endless next-last waltz
Says he loves his liver salts
And the Moon speaks English, true or false?

And all the time it's now somehow All the time it's now

Your gravestones mark the past, my friends Your bank balance marks the future Unsure: //You live for then, or you don't live now// I hope you like your torture...

And Sgt. Sunshine's made the point Sgt. Sunshine's made the choice Sgt. Sunshine struck the light Outside the city hall

Sgt. Sunshine Sgt. Sunshine Sgt. Sunshine