

## Sunrise

### The Divine Comedy

I was born in Londonderry  
I was born in Derry City too  
Oh what a special child  
To see such things and still to smile  
I know that there was something wrong  
But I kept my head down and carried on

I grew up in Enniskillen  
I grew up in Inis Ceathlain too  
Oh what a clever boy  
To watch your hometown be destroyed  
I know that I could not stay long  
So I kept my head down and carried on

Who cares where national borders lie  
Who cares whose laws you're governed by  
Who cares what name you call a town  
Who'll care when you're six feet beneath the ground

From the corner of my eye  
A hint of blue in the black sky  
A ray of hope, a beam of light  
An end to thirty years of night  
The church-bells ring, the children sing  
What is this strange and beautiful thing  
It's the sunrise  
Can you see the sunrise?  
I can see the sunrise