

## Beyond the Sunrise

**Belle and Sebastian**

Joseph was travelling with a heavy load  
His dreams were broken and deep sorrow flowed from his brow

Closer to sundown he prepared to rest  
Set down the burden,  
Lay upon his chest  
Then she came

Sir, come to me and I will keep you warm  
Taste hope in my skin and faith with the dawn  
You will rise

Beyond the sunrise that is where we live  
Feeding our counsel and true comfort give  
Travelling men

Joseph was sure the liquor had caused this dream  
His eyes were sure that heaven was not her scene  
She was no saint  
Sir, come to me and I will keep you warm  
Taste hope in my skin and faith with the dawn you will rise