

Early Morning Riser

Ben Rector

One more skyline that I've seen for the first time, so far from home.

Right where I'm supposed to be, though you're not next to me.
I hope it won't be too long.

Late night street walker, roamin' the roads at a quarter to four.

Early morning riser, making his way to the corner store.
Oh, this reminds me the sun's going to rise over you and me.

One more microphone, a hotel room alone, a phone call from the floor.

Oh, these memories, they taste so bittersweet when they're made alone.

Late night street walker, roamin' the roads at a quarter to four.

Early morning riser, making his way to the corner store.
Oh, this reminds me the sun's going to rise over you and me.
Rise over me.

These late night street walkers, roamin' the roads at a quarter to four.

This early morning riser is making his way to the corner store.
Oh, this reminds me the sun's going to rise over you and me.
The sun's going to rise over you and me.