

To Raise The Morning Star

Bruce Cockburn

Rising like lightspill from this sleeping town
Like the light in a lover's eyes
Rising from the hearts of the sleepers all around
All those dreamers trying to light the sky

Burning -- all night long
Burning -- at the gates of dawn
Singing -- near and far
Singing -- to raise the morning star

Rising like lightning in the pregnant air
It's electric -- I can feel it's might
I can feel it crackling in my nails and hair --
Makes me feel like I'm dancing on feet of light

Burning -- all night long
Burning -- at the gates of dawn
Singing -- near and far
Singing -- to raise the morning star

Singing for the yellow and the brown and the black
For the red and the white people, too
Dovetailing strong points with the things we lack
Singing for the people like me and you

Burning -- all night long
Burning -- at the gates of dawn
Singing -- near and far
Singing -- to raise the morning star