

# Sleepyhead Sun

Chris Rice

Wake up you sleepyhead sun  
Rise from your eastern bed  
Stretch and yawn, now it's time to shine  
And chase our shadows west  
Burn in your pathway across the sky  
And brighten up our stories  
Wake the continents and oceans to  
Another blessed morning!

You are the gift, you are the proof  
The Lord looks down and warms my roof  
You are the light, you are the sign  
That I am loved and life is mine

You even played a part  
On history's saddest day  
You closed your eyes and the world grew dark  
While the Father hid His face  
And then two more circles around the world  
To weep and wait for glory  
And then you rose to show the way  
On Resurrection Morning!

You are the gift, you are the proof  
The Lord looks down and warms my roof  
You are the light, you are the sign  
That I am loved and life is mine

Evening so quickly comes  
You're ready to kiss the sea  
Enhancing the colors of our skin  
You cast our shadows east  
Your blankets are fading, their purple glows  
Your sleepy head is turning  
And to our dreams we'll gladly go  
And see you in the morning

You are the gift, you are the proof  
The Lord looks down and warms my roof  
You are the light, you are the sign  
That I am loved and life is mine