

Bring In The Sun

David Essex

Finger of light reaches through the red curtain
High on the rooftop, greeting his son
Lying beside me, secure in your dreamworld
A glow on your face from the light of the Sun

Gently the morning begins it's intrusion
Enters the mind with a hesitant hum
Images move within eyes not yet open
Telling the senses a new day has come

And the warmth from the light through the window
Signals a new world's begun

Let the Sun come into your life
Bring in the Sun

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If you see it shine in the morning time
Your day is won

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Hours of flying, wheels in motion
A process for living, steadily done (it's done)
I fight for a moment to see your reflection
To picture your face in the soft morning Sun

But the warmth from the light through the window
Signals a new world's begun (yeah)

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