

Mother Nature's Writing

Del Amitri

Open up your eyes
Everything is crying out
This could be your time
She fell out of the sky
Must every star been working on
Heavenly designs

A crooked line of lightning
A silent movie moon
Mother Nature's writing to you
To you

So button up your lip
You don't get many chances
In the time between the tides
The weather's rolling in
In a minute flat you'll be soaking wet
So kiss her while it's dry

A crooked line of lightning
A silent movie moon
Mother Nature's writing to you

To you
 (Open up your eyes)
(Mother Nature's writing)
To you
 (Open up your eyes)
(Mother Nature's writing)
To you
 (Open up your eyes)
(Mother Nature's writing)