

# Watching The Sun Come Up

Ed Harcourt

You know it feels nice, watching the sun come up  
And I've realized I can never return  
Oh babe it feels good, watching the sun come up  
I can attack the day with the will to burn  
And the sky is a picture of violence  
Blood red and steely blue  
It has beauty that could never be silenced  
Oh yeah it reminds me of you

And if you're broken down lying face on the ground it's too late  
For I've seen it all as the shadows fall  
When the dawn breaks  
I could never be beyond repair  
I could never be beyond repair

Watching the sun come up

And my hands; they are shaking  
Whilst my feet they cannot turn  
It's all making sense; I'm finally taking  
Each day with the will to burn  
And the sky is a picture of violence  
Blood red and steely blue  
It has beauty that could never be silenced  
Oh yeah it reminds me of you

And if you're broken down lying face on the ground it's too late  
For I've seen it all as the shadows fall  
When the dawn brakes  
I could never be beyond repair  
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Watching the sun come up

It all could happen if I want it to  
It all could happen if I want it to  
It all could happen if I want it to  
It all could happen if I want it to  
It feels nice watching the sun come up  
And I've realized I can never return  
Babe it feels good watching the sun come up  
I can attack the day with the will to burn