

Starting Again

Missy Higgins

Your father was always the rational kind
He followed the news he read all the science
There's no room for more, no room to expand
Would you really give birth astride sinking sand?
For the world is a lung we barely breathe through
Why make a new life to pass it on to?
So I searched for a way to keep you a dream
One that lived in my heart and would never be seen

But you, my son, you broke through it all
Through every reason each side of the wall
You, my light, my hope at the end
You my son, my starting again
My starting again

Your father was always a practical man
The oceans are rising, the hole is expanding
I've seen what's coming, the ash in the sky
He told me "My woman, we don't have a right
You'll never find a reason better than this
To keep your heart in a closed fist"
So I searched for a meaning bigger than you
Tried telling myself the right to do

But you, my son, you broke through it all
Every reason each side of the wall
You, my light, my hope at the end
You my son, my starting again
My starting again
My starting again
My starting again

When you appeared
It was louder than sense
Stronger than life
Bigger than fear
Yeah when you appeared
It was fire and God and tears and oceans of light and suddenly
hearing his heart loud and clear
Like he was starting again
Starting again, starting again, starting again, starting again
Yeah we were starting again, starting again, starting again
Your father was always the rational kind, till you arrived...