

## Learning to Crawl

Mr. Mister

Sunrise, see a figure in the sand  
New life, neither animal or man  
Slowly, the shape begins to change  
Slowly to a spirit and a name

Born, a flashing of light  
Astride of the grave  
And the rest is learning to crawl

Cold night, hear the wind across the fields  
I sleep but my mind is never still  
Vision of a face the darkness hides  
Fading from my momentary sight

Born, a flashing of light  
Astride of the grave  
And the rest is learning to crawl

Born, a flashing of light  
Astride of the grave  
And the rest is learning to crawl

I see the sunrise  
I see the new life  
It changes slowly  
Ever slowly

Ever slowly...