

The Union

Ocean Colour Scene

Welcome to the baby boy
Brings the world with all the joy
Still the world is spinning on his face
And all the blooming lights to noon
Run and hide get boundary
Rich between the mountains and the wind
Hand to hand we share the joy
Village beans and city scapes
Now the grind is being washed from our face
A joy of shades with skinny legs
Skin disarms most every
Helps when all years lose their way
I'm waking up
I'm waking up
Welcome to the union
Son of moon and sea and land
Every miracle it's closed and had
I wonder if there's nothing more
Welcoming the baby boy
Seeing part of you shine in his face
Oh happy day, oh happy joy
Welcoming the baby boy
Still the world is spinning on his face
I'm waking up
I'm waking up
I'm waking up
I'm waking up
I'm waking up
I'm waking up
I'm waking up
I'm waking up
I'm waking up