

# Wake The Sun

The Matches

Every dawn gets its day like  
Every frown gets her way like  
Every step to the daylight keeps you stumbling on  
Every backward blackbird  
Standing out through the rafters  
So sure he can meet her  
Thinks he bears a tone  
So wake up, wake up, wake the sun

Wake up, wake up, wake the sun  
Wake up, wake up, hanging like a chain  
Wake up, wake up, wake the sun  
Wake up, wake up, hanging like a chain  
Wait for, wait for the first train

Man dragging a sheep skin  
Preaching reeking of weekend  
To the siren speaking tongues of kingdom come  
Every dawn gets its day like  
Every gal gets her way like  
Every step that I lay down brings me where I'm from  
To lay down, lay down, to lay my cross

Wake up, wake up, wake the sun  
Wake up, wake up, hanging like a chain  
Wake up, wake up, wake the sun  
Wake up, wake up, hanging like a chain  
Wait for, wait for the first train

Oh oh, ohhh  
Oh oh, ohhh that train

Wake up, wake up, wake the sun  
Wake up, wake up, hanging like a chain  
Wait for, wait for the first train

Who hired the walls of the station  
To arrest my imagination  
Profit from my place under the callous thumb  
Every dawn gets its day like  
Man, they blindly parade like  
Every step that we weigh down plays out like a drum  
To wake up, shake up, to wake the sun

Wake up, wake up, wake the sun  
Wake up, wake up, hanging like a chain  
Wake up, wake up, wake the sun  
Wake up, wake up, hanging like a chain  
Wait for, wait for the first train