

Break of the Day

Four in the morning, I'm waking again
I can feel only stillness brush the sleep out of my eyes.
Five in the morning, I'm waiting again
I can see the horizon; see the sunlight fill the air

Capture the silence of morning
The break of the day
That wonderful moment when no-one's around
At the break of the day

Six in the morning, I'm watching again
How the gradual waking breaks the stillness of the day
The end of the dawn and I'm listening again
How the sounds of the movement break the silence of the day

Capture the silence of morning
The break of the day
That wonderful moment when no-one's around
At the break of the day

A possibly slightly over-romanticised account of waking up at 4am and not being able to get back to sleep. But you've got to admit, it is great looking at the world when it's devoid of people!