

Chris Rea, Sun Is Rising

Strange room - In a cold cold city
I got to know this place so well
The lights are shining - Make it oh so pretty
In the church - of the buy and sell

I dreamt I was a young boy
My home fire is burning
I hear the ringing of the bells
Calling out - for the broken hearted
Who lost their souls in the wishing well

Lord help the sinners - Lord please hear what I say
Lord help the dying - Let their fears fall away
The key to the long lost door
In the darkest of days
Show us the guiding light - Let our fears fall away

Sun is rising - sun is rising - sun is rising
Let the good Lord show us the way

Chris Rea & Jazzee Blue/edel