

Daniel Lanois, Power Of One

In the middle of the night it came to me
A bridge to your ecstasy
Images of a burned out hell
You comin' in with your mission bell

Don't sit, waiting for the thing to come
Get lit, feel the power of one
Don't sit waiting for the thing to come
Get lit, feel the power of one

Little sister let's go downtown
and dance to the night sounds
Hear the bass wafting down the hill
From Echo Park, my Jamaica in L.A.

Don't sit, waiting for the thing to come
get lit feel the power of one
Don't sit waiting for the thing to come
Get lit feel the power of one

It's in the shadows, in the sweet scent breeze
In the riding out of a death disease
The prettiness shining into complete
In the bitterness burning up in the heat

Don't sit waiting for the thing to come
Get lit feel the power of one
Don't sit waiting for the thing to come
Get lit feel the power of one

I was drowning in champagne eyes
Skipping along in compromise
When dignity rattled me on the back
And my rebel mind needed to attack

Don't sit waiting for the thing to come
Get lit feel the power of the one
Don't sit waiting for the thing to come
Get lit feel the power of the one

My sweetness you were with me when
I was sad at an evolution bend
hiding alone like a rolling stone
Now I wanna know the power of your home

Don't sit waiting for the thing to come
Get lit feel the power of one
Don't sit waiting for the thing to come
Get lit feel the power of one
Don't sit waiting for the thing to come
Laugh in the face of a hundred planet guns