

# Robbie Williams, Morning Sun

How do you rate the morning sun?  
After a long and sleepless night,  
How many stars would you give to the moon?  
Do you see those stars from where you are?  
Shine on the lost and loneliest,  
The ones who can't get over it.  
And you always wanted more than life,  
And now you don't have the appetite  
Send a message to the troubadour,  
The world don't love you anymore,  
Tell me how do you rate the morning sun?

Stuck inside the rainbow,  
You could happen to be,  
'cause I've been close to where you are!  
I drove to places you have seen,  
It all seems so familiar,  
They've been sent to kill you.

It doesn't take an astronaut  
To float in the spaces just before  
The morning brings the mystery,  
The evening makes it history,  
Tell me how do you rate the morning sun?

And the village drunk,  
sadly passed away,  
It was a shame,  
I never knew his name.  
I wonder if he sat there every morning  
And watched the sunrise.

How do you rate the morning sun?  
It was just too heavy for me  
And all I wanted was the world.  
If you were the starlet in the sun,  
Don't go wasting your time,  
'cause there is no finish line.  
And you don't see anything,  
Not even love, not anything.  
The night can take the man from you,  
A sense of wonder overdue.  
The morning brings the mystery,  
The evening makes it history,  
Who am I to rate the morning sun?