

Bell X1, Daybreak

I went 'round to stand in your hall
To watch you descend
While your taxi slowed
Outside my home
For the last drive by
I went 'round for to fill your sail

What a way to wake
What a way to wake
We're cracking with the break of day

And God gave us guts
To have feelings, to spill
But why would you let them show
When they look like this

What a way to wake
What a way to wake
We're cracking with the break of day

Break the day
Break the day
With your fire light
We'll break the day