Belle & Sebastian, Beyond The Sunrise

Joseph was travelling with a heavy load His dreams were broken and deep sorrow flowed from his brow

Closer to sundown he prepared to rest Set down the burden, Lay upon his chest Then she came

Sir, come to me and i will keep you warm Taste hope in my skin and faith with the dawn You will rise

Beyond the sunrise that is where we live Feeding our counsel and true comfort give Travelling men

Joseph was sure the liquor had caused this dream His eyes were sure that heaven was not her scene She was no saint Sir, come to me and i will keep you warm Taste hope in my skin and faith with the dawn you will rise