

# Guster, Rise & Shine

There are ghosts in here  
They are stuck in the middle  
Midnight rattling chains  
Just like fireworks  
Heading straight for the heavens  
But explode on the way

Wake up, sweetheart  
Rise and shine  
There are bones to bury  
And bones to find  
This place is coming to life

Just like dominoes  
First one, then come the others  
Long invisible lines  
Restless prisoners  
Damsels longing for lovers  
Rhymers searching for rhymes

Wake up, sweetheart  
Rise and shine  
I hear music playing  
Chorus lines  
This place is coming to life

Speak up, sweetheart  
We're wasting time  
These are changed surroundings  
Hold on tight  
This place is coming to life