

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