

Michael Nesmith, Rising In Love

Here come the mountains
Here comes the sunrise
Here come the deserts
My, what a sight

Open the doorway
Open the window
Open the transom
Let in the light

Looking below me
Lifting my feet up
Into the canyons
White-water runs

There is the cliffside
There is the prairie
There is the sagebrush
The heat of the sun

Rising, rising, rising up again
I'm in love again, I'm in love
It flows from my eyes
Rising, rising, rising up again
I'm in love again, I'm in love
Delight and surprised

Now I'm in Paris
Beautiful streetlamps
Beautiful subways
Beautiful light

Open the doorway
Open the window
Open the transom
Let in the sights

Something amazing
Something specific
Something terrific
Into my mind

The city, the landscape
The absolute handshakes
The ocean, the wind shapes
Something sublime

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It flows from my eyes
Rising, rising, rising up again
I'm in love again, I'm in love
Delight and surprise

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