

# Ted Leo And The Pharmacists, Little Dawn

Well Little Dawn walks on,  
and she thinks she don't belong under the starry heights  
So take a sigh as long as the war's been going on in your heart tonight  
And if you want to make that light, go on and swim across the ocean  
And if you want to make it right, go on and put your plan in motion  
The gap is only as wide as the hollow of the sky between you, my dear  
And the truth, absolute,  
adding naught more profound to it than that you are here  
And if you want to keep it bright, well you might have to burn a candle  
And if you want to keep it tight, well you might have to learn to handle  
But on the days and nights you try to breathe  
and you can't believe you still walk the streets  
Stretch out your weary hand to me - it's alright  
And if you're not content to just believe  
And if you don't consent to just let it be  
Stretch out your legs and dance with me all night, tonight  
It's alright (repeat)