

Dennis Crommett

"Early Sunday Morning"

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The leaves are bending
Bending on the vines
And turning upside down
Into the quiet night, in the thunderstorm

The thieves are calling
And hanging up the phone
And turning up the radio
In the car in the quiet night

And even me, the endlessly dark,
I'll sometimes wake up at five or so
Just to see the sun

The clocks are turning
And which way I don't know
And I don't know what time it is
But I know someday we'll all know

See even me, the endlessly dark,
I'll sometimes wake up at five or so
Just to see the sun

The bridge is burning
And ask me, I don't care
Always turning upside down for them
Always for everyone else

And even me, the endlessly dark,
I'll sometimes wake up at five or so
Just to see the sun

And you and me, barking at the moon,
We sometimes wake up at the same time
And in you I see the sun

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