

Barclay James Harvest, Delph Town Morn

Sitting here, me and Chris's son
We've got a story to strike you down
About a girl with the light in her eyes
Black on the night, drive on the day
Let the wheels run dry
Sitting here, waiting for the sun
Little darling, for you to come
By the light of the moon flashing by
Black on the night, drive on the day
Let the wheels run dry

Fly on by silver bird in the sky
Fly on day, black on night, roll on by
Bring on the sunshine shine in her eyes
Fly on by silver bird

Sitting here in the early grey
Of a Delph town morning, we sit and pray
For a sight of the light in her eyes
Black on the night, drive on the day
Let the wheels run dry

Fly on by silver bird in the sky
Fly on day, black on night, roll on by
Bring on the sunshine shine in her eyes
Fly on by silver bird