

# 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