

# Paul Weller, Pan

He is not the God of creation  
But he is the Lord  
Of the morning light  
And with his song  
That floats on up  
Through the daybreak  
It is he that  
Will stay daylong

Through the dawns early mists  
That rise with the river  
Through the sound of the world  
Once more awake  
You can feel  
His presence strong  
As forever as once more  
The ice of night time melts

Give way the day  
Give way the day  
As we start again

Is he not the God of creation  
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