

Sun, Son (Shining on the water)

Anna McGarrigle

Oh father, come to the window look over yonder lake
At the wondrous golden city beyond the icy wake
In my short life we've passed this way ten times or more
And never did the city rise up on that far shore

CHORUS

That's the sun, son shining on the water
It's not Cairo, New York or Rome
And a matter of hours before you see you mama
Waiting for you back at home

Big buildings at its center stand ablaze with light
While lesser spires around these entrap the beams in flight
Oh look now I see people with faces small and fine
And in their midst just staring a boys face like mine
(chorus)

The sun was shrinking 'cause night was falling
And the boy went off to sleep
His wondrous city vanished into the icy deep
The moon was rising as night had fallen and all was as before
As we made our way through the countless pines
On the cold lakes northern shore
(repeat chorus)

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