

Waiting For the Break of Day

Sting & Shaggy

Right now da ting hopefully get real
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I wait no corners if they cut no deal When the sun goes down
 Aligned, the world won't stay
 Come lay down here beside me
Waitin' for the break of day In the darkest night
 The moon she stays away
 Come on, hold me close tonight
 We're waitin' for the break of day
 Come and hold me close tonight
Waitin' for the break of day (for the break, for the break)
 Yeah! Blue moon rising
 Tides and dark skies
Overnight passing ships will collide
Overside clearly seen at moon-tide
 Chest full belly
 I think I'm swallowed by
 Pace back and forth
 Still can't find the motion
 Weary hands tremor
 So they pray up devotion
 A minimum toll
 So the soul must pay
 With tears streaming down
Cry for the break of day In the fallin' rain
 All your trust betrayed
 Them that try to ease your pain
 Are waitin' for the break of day
 When the laws are wicked
 You're forced to disobey
 Stand out there on the picket line
 Waitin' for the break of day
 You stand out there on the picket line
Waitin' for the break of day You see some politicians
 You hear the things they say
 You hear the falseness in their positions
We're waitin' for the break of day When the light of wisdom
 Pines itself away
 There is yet another kingdom
 Waitin' for the break of day

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Waitin' for the break of day

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