

# Sunrise in the East

Lyrics by Gary McGath, Copyright © 1991, 2000

Music: "Fire in the Sky" by Jordin Kare

America, they say, brought freedom unto man,  
But we've wasted and destroyed it since our history began.  
Now of all the major nations, we may soon possess the least,  
For there's a thunder 'cross the sea, and a sunrise in the East.

Now Poland was the first in their striving to be free,  
With Walesa and the others seeking Solidarity.  
And they made their moves in fear that the tanks might be released,  
But they lit the early rays of the sunrise in the East.

Soon in Hungary the borders to the West were opened wide,  
And a clanking line of Trabants came along to join the ride.  
Then the Czechs and Germans followed, to join in freedom's feast,  
And lighting up the roads was the sunrise in the East.

But it wasn't always easy to respond to freedom's call.  
In Rumania they struggled through the darkest night of all.  
Yet they overthrew Ceaucescu, and they killed him like a beast,  
And the stake that pierced him glowed with the sunrise in the East.

Then one fearful day in August freedom fell to an attack,  
Throwing Gorbachev from power were the Old Ones coming back.  
But the people stood against them, and the nightmare soon had ceased.  
There was no turning back the sunrise in the East.

Now the rest is up to us; there's a future to be won.  
For we can return to freedom; we have seen what they have done.  
Ev'ry ruler can be challenged, be it king or mob or priest;  
And we're going to be free; see the sunrise in the East!