

# A Day

## Styx

Written by john curulewski

Lead vocals by john curulewski Woke up in rainy autumn

Morning mist beginning to wane

And the birds of the winged trees

Calling my name Care less the clouds above me

The wind is gently lifting my hair

Where the rivers of the wind fall light rain

Now stand bare Listen to the flowing streams

Golden in the shelter of my dreams

Playing a song on the meadow that echoes with love Walk alone through the garden

The leaves are wet with morning's tear

And the whispering of someone

Is drawing me near Content to rest awhile

Pondering the motion of time

Over unforgotten memories

Dipped in wine Listen to the flowing streams

Golden in the shelter of my dreams

Playing a song on the meadow that echoes with love [extended instrumental solos] The God of dusk is falling  
around me

The night air now restless and dank

Yet the fields are specked with flowers

Few and rank Moon reflecting off the water

Rippling an image to me

Of the way that it is

And the way that it's going to be Listen to the flowing streams

Golden in the shelter of my dreams

Playing a song on the meadow that echoes with love

Lyrics provided by

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