

# Lilac Land

## Damon & Naomi

The morning so sweet has a way of disappearing  
That moment is lost to the day  
The truth I believed has a way of interfering  
With what I find I must say My heart is now broken  
And I fear we've run out of time The new growth of spring comes alive in such profusion  
I don't even mind when blossoms fall  
Your voice on the phone, it fills me with confusion  
I don't even want you to call My heart is now broken  
And we, we've run out of time

Lyrics provided by

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