

# Cold Grey Morning

## Kansas

Cold grey morning without sunlight ghostly mist on the horizon  
Empty visions of a world gone mad paints a picture so revealing  
Through my window dark tomorrow I can hear the sirens wailing  
For the future we are holding on as the ship of fools is sailing  
Such a long time such a long time  
We are waiting for a peace that's lasting  
Reaching upward sliding downward looks like just another  
Cold grey morning  
Hardly breathing hope is fading it's the end of the beginning  
Children playing in the empty streets it's a cold grey morning

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