

Morning

Sir Thomas Beecham

night
passes slow
get up moon go, I can't take it
my thoughts
weigh me down
and I'm prisoner to my blanket
'cause I'm thirsting for
the brilliance of the glorious return of
chorus
the morning
sleep
enter my body
I promise this time we won't fight you
Dream
Come and reveal
what my mind won't let me feel, I won't deny you
bird
where have you gone
come and sing me your song, I won't chide you
sun

come and crack open the sky
and let your golden light through
'cause I'm thirsting for
the brilliance of the glorious return of
chorus
the morning
fear
you're not wanted here
hitch a ride with a tear wash away then
light
is what I yearn for
if its behind that door, then let me break it
chorus
light
is what I yearn for
if its behind that door, then let me break it
chorus

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