

Chase The Morning

Sarah Brightman, Alexa Vega

Shilo, is your name Shilo?
Can I talk to you?
Can you come down please
So we can speak?
I saw you at the show
I thought I'd seen a ghost
Your resemblance is striking
You have your mother's eyes
Her hair, I was told you died with her
All these years have come and gone
How do I put this? I'm your God mom
State your business
Business?
What do you want?
I want, I want to finally meet you
Something real to cling to
Leave you with the hope that
You will go do all you're meant to
All I've failed to
In you is a world of promise
We have both been kept in bondage
But you can learn from all my failures
I'm not supposed to talk to strangers
Or let them through the gate?
That either, a big risk, a big fence
A mistake, a new friend
Chase the morning
Yield for nothing
Chase the morning
Yield for nothing
How'd you do that? Do what?
Do that, that, that eye thing
These eyes can do more than see
I know I mean, I've seen you sing
Where?
From my window
I can see the world from there
Name the stars and constellations
Count the cars and watch the seasons

I wish we could've watched together
I can't have guests
Never?
Ever if dad found out
That I'd been let out or you'd been let in
I should go then, before I do promise me you won't
It's better that you
Don't forget me
'Best if I resume my life inside my bedroom
Don't forget that a sheltered rose needs a little
Room to bloom outside her bedroom
Chase the morning
Yield for nothing
Chase the morning
Yield for nothing
Let your life be your dream
Integrity, honesty
It's too late for me
Don't look back 'til you're free to
Chase the morning
Yield for nothing
Chase the morning
Yield for nothing
Yield for nothing

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnllyrics.com/>