

# Aurora

## The Squires

Morning opens quietly  
A shadow, vision over me  
    I know you well  
Hidden by the window pane  
    And all my sadness gone  
    Charade begins to fade  
    How long it stayed  
    Patters of another day  
Awaken slowly out of gray  
    A tolling bell  
    Rolling down the alleyway  
It's calling all my dreams away  
    My dreams are songs I play

Lyrics provided by  
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