

Morning

Amel Larrieux

Night
Passes Slow
Get Up Moon Go, I Can't Take It

My Thoughts
Weigh Me Down
And I'm Prisoner To My Blanket

Cuz I'm Thirsting For
The Brilliance Of The Glorious Return Of

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

Cuz I'm Thirsting For
The Brilliance Of The Glorious Return Of

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

Light
Is What I Yearn For
If Its Behind That Door, Then Let Me Break It