The Coming Dawn (Thanatopsis)

As the dew turns into frost There is something that I hope will not be lost The leaves will change, they'll start to fall I still wonder if it mattered much at all

When my world starts to fade I can only hope that every choice I made Will endure, and carry on ... into the coming dawn

The breezes blow, soft clouds drift by Like some artists' canvas captured in my eye I am sure, I'm holding fast I am dying for a lifetime that will last But when my world, starts to fade I'm still hoping this foundation that I laid Will endure, and carry on ... into the coming dawn We're so close, yet never touch Can there be a love that changes me this much I can't see, eyes open wide Yet I'll never doubt you're standing by my side When my world, starts to fade I can only hope that every choice I made Will endure, and carry on .. into the coming dawn

Kansas