

# 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